are. He is trying to convince his dear France that Canada is in no serious way subject to Great Britain and only nominally a part of the British Empire. He is assuring the Parisian press that the Canadian government never sent a corps of soldiers to Africa, but merely permitted the men to go. Lately he seems to have struck and threatened to close the Canadian exhibition unless Canada were recognized as distinct from the British Empire, so that President Loubet should come to Mr. Tarte's pavilion and hear Mr. Tarte's band play the Marseillies, and enable him to shout "Long live France." This is all very fine for Mr. Tarte. It makes him a personage not inferior to the head of the imperial commission. It pleases any Parisian folk who are jealous of England, and who like to see an affront put upon the Empire by a colonial representative.

But do the people of Canada thank Mr. Tarte for all that? Do they want Canada to appear in Paris as anything else but a part of the British Empire? Are they not satisfied to be represented in the great imperial sisterhood, just as Australia and New Zealand and Africa and India appear, surrounding the mother country and forming a part of the greatest Empire in the world. In this country it is more important that our products shall be advertised than that Mr. Tarte should be exalted. It is of higher importance that our British connection should be made much of than that our local independence should be paraded before the great men of France. And particularly just now it is important that the Canadian public should know what Mr. Tarte is doing with these hundreds of thousands of dollars, and what possible good it is country is going to get out of an expenditure equal to the revenue of one of our provinces.

S. P. S.

SIR CHARLES TUPPER.

Address in Toronto on the Empir and Its Defenders.

In Toronto on Tuesday evening, at the first annual dinner of the Toronto University Alumni Association, Sir Charles Tupper responded to the toast of "The Empire and its Defenders." The Globe's report says:

Sir Charles Tupper, whose name was associated with the toast, was cheered on rising to speak. He said the world never appreciated the British Empire as it did today. It was known that Britain had a great and powerful navy, but when her army was compared with those of the European armies it was felt that the empire must depend upon the navy alone. But that had been changed. Britain had placed an army of 200,000 soldiers across 7,000 miles of ocean equipping them with all the munitions of war in an incredibly short time, a fact which had astonished the powers of the world. Another thing which had caused the European powers to regard the empire in a different light was the manner in which the colonies, previously considered a source of weakness in the event of war, had come to the mother country's aid. Canada and Australasia had sent their best to the front, and at the present time there were more colonial troops in the field than the whole of the British troops under Wellington on the field of Waterloo. Continuing, he dealt at some little length with Britain as the one great colonizing power of the world—the mother of nations. One thing to which he attributed this was the influence of the British house of commons, to the desire of Englishmen of letters, art and the professions to obtain a seat there, and their desire to give to all the Queen's subjects true liberty. He referred in glowing terms to the gallantry of colonial troops on South African battle fields. They had shown that Canada and Australia and Cape Colony had soldiers as true, as brave, as daring, as the best that England had sent forth. He regretted, they all regretted, the losses met with by the Canadians during the campaign. But they had not bled and died in vain. They had shown to the world how strong were the ties between the motherland and her colonies, how transcendently great was the empire, and they had laid the foundation of a confederated South Africa—a new dominion under the British flag. Sir Charles referred to the criticisms of his speech made at the recent Quebec garrison dinner. He had then ventured the opinion that a parliamentary federation of the British empire was impracticable. For that he had been pretty severely criticized by a great organ of public opinion in this city. This opinion, he had since been delighted to learn, was that of so distinguished a statesman as Hon. Jos. Chamberlain; of another statesman, Edward Blake, and of as great a leader as had ever headed any party, Hon. Geo. W. Ross. He held, as these gentlemen did, that a policy of mutual interest was the one best calculated to bind the empire together. Sir Charles concluded with another glowing tribute to the part colonial troops had played in the war.

THEIR ONLY WAY.

The Boers fought like Trojans while they had kops and kopjes to protect them; but when they got out on to the grass where there weren't any signs even to get behind, they trekked like sixty.—Detroit Journal.

ROYAL YEAST CAKES
MOST PERFECT MADE.
AWARDED HIGHEST HONORS WORLD'S COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION
CHICAGO-ILL. 1893

NEXT TO "BOBS"

Comes Major Gen. French, Britain's Greatest Cavalry Leader.

The Man Who Has Figured in Almost Every Success of the South Africa Campaign.

A Tireless General Who Hammered Away and Confounded the Boers by the Celerity of His Movements.

The name of Major General French, Britain's greatest cavalry leader, is pretty sure to stand next to that of Lord Roberts in connection with the Boer war, in the hearts and homes of the British Empire. He has figured in every great success of the campaign. Julian Ralph thus tells in the London Mail the story of Gen. French's work:

He had but just landed in Natal from England, and seen at the front forty-eight hours, I believe, when he was put in charge of the Natal cavalry, and sent to fight the terrible yet splendid engagement of Elandslaagte. From Natal he went to the northern frontier of Cape Colony, and held the Boers in check there for many weeks, never succeeding in vanquishing them, but preventing their further descent into the colony and the consequent rising of the disloyal Dutch subjects of the Queen in that large district.

I was not with the armies either in Natal or around Rensburg, but where I was one continually heard of the extraordinary work General French was accomplishing on the Free State border. He maintained a position thirty to thirty-five miles in length, and the Boers told us that in all this war (this was before Lord Roberts had taken command) no British general had so astonished and wearied them. Commandoes were sent from Natal and taken from Magersfontein to create the extended wall that was needed to completely face this restless, persistent general, who hammered away in one country, as it were, in the morning, and in another on the same afternoon.

Little by little and most quietly the cavalry were withdrawn from that frontier after Lord Roberts's arrival, to be massed again under this tireless general in the neighborhood of Graspan, whence he made a magnificent march that was truly said to be the admiration of the whole army. From Ramdam to Jacobsdal and on to Paardeberg he chased and herded the Boers, as he has again done so very recently from Bloemfontein to Pretoria. Leaving Cronje in full flight, Gen. French, without pausing, flew over to Kimberley and literally purged its neighborhood of Boers. Here he added the relief of the diamond city to his triumphs. This was done under Lord Roberts's planning and orders, yet very great credit remains to French for the manner in which it was done and the obstacles that he had to overcome.

Without waiting for applause or rest at Kimberley he pushed back to Lord Roberts's main army, and reached it in time to win a great share of the credit for that greatest coup of the war. He repulsed the Boer reinforcements, and I believe that by utilising a certain position in the field he made it evident to Cronje and his disheartened men that a longer stay in the river-bed was out of the question.

During this very extraordinary sweep that he made from Graspan around to Kimberley he did constant damage, capturing transport wagons, destroying laagers, and repulsing various bodies of Boers. Violent rains, fearful thunderstorms, choking dust that pursued him for days, were the lesser hindrances in his way.

The greater ones were the result upon his horses of the fearful strain to which they were put—the scarcity of fodder, the difficulty in getting water, and the limited quantity of food at his disposal for his men.

As to his personality, the phrase "the square little general" would serve to describe him in army circles without a mention of his name. He has the shape of a brick as well as the best characteristics of one. He is a short, thick chunk of a man, who always stands with his feet and legs well apart, and sits hunched up on his saddle like a Red Indian squaw. A view of his back suggests the thick-set, neckless shape of General Grant, and I suspect there is a great deal of Grant's doggedness in him. Like Grant, too, he shows no concern for externals.

He is quiet, undemonstrative, easy, and gentle. When you are with his command you don't notice him, you don't think about him—unless you are a soldier, and then you are glad you are there. He is perfectly accessible to any one, but speaks very little when addressed. He must be a fine judge of men, for he has a splendid staff around him—splendid in the sense that they are all soldierly like himself, and all active and useful. Judging from the way his men live in the country when they are swarming over it, he must be easy, as true soldiers are in those situations, though the discipline of the rank and file is excellent. You do not notice his dress, but if you should it would be seen to be more serviceable than smart.

When he went over to Thaba N'chu from Bloemfontein on a bill-sticking expedition (as the distribution of Lord Roberts's proclamation was called) he showed by his treatment of the Boers that he had a kindly nature. He stopped at night in the Boer houses, and got on very well with the families, with all of whose members he shook hands, while saying pleasant things to them.

In one case a Boer said to him: "I would be fighting you if I had not got consumption." The general replied: "Oh, I am sorry to hear that you are ill. I hope you will soon get better."

If we love our neighbors are we love ourselves they would be more conceited than we are.

CONTINGENT FUND.

At a meeting of the Transvaal conttingent fund committee Monday afternoon there were present Mayor Daniel, Lt. Col. Armstrong, Lt. Col. Markham, Ald. Millidge, Ald. Macrae and Major Sturdee. In the absence of L. P. D. Tilley, Major Sturdee was requested to act as secretary.

H. D. McLeod reported on behalf of the committee appointed to inquire into the claims of L. Smith that progress had been made, and that a full report would be submitted when Col. McLean returns. It was also reported that the heirs of the late Pte. McCreary had been paid.

The treasurer submitted his report. On motion of Col. Armstrong, seconded by Ald. Macrae, it was resolved to receive the report and hand it to the press for publication.

NEW BRUNSWICK TRANSVAAL CONTINGENT FUND.

Statement Receipts and Expenditures, June 11th, 1900.

RECEIPTS.

Individual subscriptions, donations by municipalities, cities, churches, societies and special entertainments, as contributed by the several counties of the province and other sources:—

Counties—	Acct. 1st Con.	Acct. 2nd Con.	Total.
Albert	$ 55 83	$ 191 60	$ 247 23
Carleton	122 00	150 90	272 90
Charlotte	1,534 51	45 50	1,580 01
Gloucester			
Kent	100 00		100 00
Kings	369 79	655 68	1,025 47
Madawaska			
Northumberland	451 75	783 22	1,234 97
Queens	5 00	244 82	249 82
Restigouche	200 00	8 35	208 35
St. John County and City:—			
1st Con. / 2nd Con.			
Subscription $4,858 97 / $ 936 82			
Churches, etc., etc. 1,204 08 / 1,661 01			
$6,063 05 / $2,597 83	5,563 05	2,597 83	8,160 88
Sunbury	110 00	5 00	115 00
Victoria	8 80	105 00	113 80
Westmorland	197 50	519 50	717 00
York	1,533 00	408 30	1,941 30
Great Britain	169 94	44 49	214 43
United States	50 00	9 00	59 00
	$10,470 97	$5,769 19	$16,240 16
Provincial grant			$5,000 00 $21,240 16
			$21,240 16

EXPENDITURES.

On account 1st Contingent:—		
Sovereigns, etc., souvenirs given men leaving Canada	$ 570 19	
Blank books, $5; engrossing address, $5	10 00	
Allowances ordered by committee to be paid men for 6 mos. ending 30th April	9,955 00	$10,535 19
(Note—No allowances paid or credited as yet to those who went forward as reinforcements to replace casualties.)		
On Acct. 2nd Contingent:		
Sovereigns, souvenirs given men leaving Canada	$ 126 50	
Blank books, $14.50; postage, $4	18 50	
Allowances ordered by committee to be paid men for 4 mos. ending 8th May, $3,960.00.		
	$4,105 00	$14,640 19
Balance on hand		$ 6,599 97
Additional amount required to pay the several contingents until 31st August next, from above dates	$11,420 00	
Less cash on hand	6,599 97	
Balance required		$4,820 03

From which is to be deducted the city's guarantee in case of shortage of $2,000.

On motion of Ald. Millidge, seconded by Major Sturdee, it was resolved to pay one month's allowance to the 31st of May to the first contingent, and one month's to June 8th to the second, and three months' allowance up to June 12 be paid to the drafts for the first contingent.

CORP. PARKS OF ST. JOHN

Describes the Actualities of Campaigning in the Enemy's Country.

Only Women and Children on the Farms—The Men Are Away Fighting—Have to Hustle for Grub—General Hutton in Command — Water Most Scarce.

[Letter from Corporal Parks, Canadian Mounted Rifles, to his father.]

CAMP—(I think about 30 miles from Bloemfontein in direction of Kroonstadt)—May 10, 1900.

Dear Father—It is some time since I had a chance to write. We have been on the move steadily ever since we left Springfontein Easter Sunday in a rain storm. We took a week to march to Bloemfontein by easy stages. It was wet the whole time and very disagreeable and muddy.

As soon as we arrived we were set out at once about eight miles further to join another body of troops, and next day (Sunday) went out with a small force, 500 mounted infantry and two quick firing guns, to locate a Boer force. We found them and had a skirmish, in which we lost a couple of horses. No men were wounded. The Boers retired during the night.

On Monday we joined a division marching out and stayed with them a week. There was fighting, but we had no part in it.

It is hard here to find out where we are going, or what for. We get our order to move and we move, we don't know where. On getting back to Bloemfontein we moved out to Fischer's farm, eight miles, where our squadron again joined A, C and D squadrons and with about 1,000 men and artillery moved up here.

We had three engagements on the way up; lost some horses and had some men wounded but none killed. Some of our troops had a scrap yesterday and had some men wounded.

We have quite a force round here now, and expect a big scrap today or tomorrow, as the Boers are reported to have a large force and want to stop us here. They are said to occupy a strong position eight miles from here.

This is all enemy's country, and anything we want we simply commandeer; that is, any horses we can lay our hands on for remounts and any grub, chickens, ducks, etc., etc., we want. We take advantage of it, too, as army rations don't go very far. Every night around camp you see chaps cooking all sorts of stuff from pig to potatoes. On our way back to Bloemfontein we were taking stock off the Boer farms. Every farm we came to we rounded up the cattle, burnt the forage and went through it generally. It seems a shame, but it has to be done. There are no men on the farm, only women and children; no boys even, every male is away fighting.

(I have found out this is Walderreneden, 30 miles from Kroonstadt).

General Hutton is in command of our little brigade, and it makes it seem quite homelike.

Our rations consist of tea, coffee, sugar in very small quantities, biscuit and canned meat, with sometimes a tin of jam, enough to give every one a lick. We would be pretty hungry now and then if we did not commandeer stuff. Last night four of us caught three ducks and a chicken, potatoes, squash and onions. We put them in a big pot, boiled them, and had a square meal. The stew was fine.

Our horses do not fare very well, though we swipe all the forage we can lay our hands on. They don't get any hay now, and not enough oats. We graze them as much as possible. I am out grazing two now. This is the first day off we have had for three weeks, and now we expect to be ordered out any minute. I have had a wash today, the first in three days. Sometimes we have to go longer than that. The general is the only man I know who can wash every day; the rest of us have to hustle to get water to drink and work with. Water is the great drawback to this country.

I must go now and get my horses shod.

Your affectionate son,
JACK.

SEVERE CRITICISM ON TARTE.

St. James' Gazette Urges Sir Wilfrid to Recall Him.

MONTREAL, June 14.— The Star's London correspondent cables: The St. James's Gazette, a ministerial journal, attacks Hon. Mr. Tarte tonight for his recent utterances, which it alleges are unbecoming to a minister of the British colony, for instance, his prophesy that the French element will some day form a majority in the Canadian confederation, his assertion that the French tri-color now floats over three million Frenchmen in Canada and his appeal to France to never lose sight of French Canadians.

English journals generally have passed his speeches by as regrettable outbursts of a gallio temperament, but the St. James Gazette urges Sir Wilfrid Laurier to recall Mr. Tarte to Ottawa, where his speeches give less offence and give rise to fewer misconceptions than in Paris.

LONDON, June 11.—The Paris correspondent of the Daily Chronicle says that Mr. Tarte, in a lecture in the Canadian section last week, conveyed the impression that the province of Quebec was desirous of adopting the tri-color. On Saturday last, in company with a party of Frenchi-Canadians, he visited Rouen and delivered a lecture, in which the following words occurred: "I shall go back consoled with what I have seen and heard. We have never ceased to look towards France. May France never lose sight of us. Since the English and Germans find a home with us, why should not Frenchmen, too? Frenchmen who come to us can be certain of finding French laws and arms open ready to welcome them."

The Chronicle correspondent, commenting on the speech, says that although Mr. Tarte is quite right in giving utterance to pro-French sentiments, since he is a French-Canadian by birth, he is a little apt to forget that he has come to France as the representative of the Dominion of Canada; and not of the province of Quebec. It is a pity, the correspondent concludes, that he does not strive to imitate his predecessor in Paris, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, the present premier of the dominion.

DEATH OF JOS. O'SHAUGHNESSY.

Word was received Friday of the death at Great Falls, Montana, of Joseph C'Shaughnessy, youngest son of the late Edward O'Shaughnessy of this city. Mr. O'Shaughnessy went west about fourteen years ago. His last visit to this city was in 1897. The deceased was well and favorably known in the city and his many friend will deeply sympathize with his grief-stricken relatives here, to whom the news of his death came most unexpectedly. Mr. O'Shaughnessy was about thirty-five years of age and unmarried.

Advertise in SEMI-WEEKLY SUN.

P. E. ISLAND.

The Commencement Exercises of St. Dunstan's College.

Recent Deaths and Marriages—Methodist District Meeting—Operated on for Appendicitis—General News.

CHARLOTTETOWN, June 14.—Hanefa, Gladys Smith, daughter of Matthews Smith, proprietor of the Pleasant View Hotel, Hampton, was married Wednesday evening to John D. McFarlane of DeSable. Rev. Thomas Hicks officiated. George McFarlane and Annie Smith acted as groomsman and bridesmaid.

Andrew Wayne and Mary Alice Malone were married in St. Dunstan's cathedral on Wednesday, by Rev. Dr. Monaghan.

The body of Frank McCormack, who was drowned near St. Peter's Island about a month ago, was found floating near the blockhouse at the entrance to Carlottetown harbor, a few days ago.

About one hundred thousand salmon fry have been deposited in Morrell and Wheatley rivers, and about 45,000 in streams near Cape Traverse and Kensington.

William Gill of Union Road drooped dead in a field on Monday. Mr. Gill was born in this province, was in his 79th year, and leaves a wife, two sons and three daughters.

The city council has voted $1,000 towards the maritime exhibition, to be held in Charlottetown in September.

The commencement exercises of St. Dunstan's College were held Wednesday afternoon. The prize winners were Joseph P. McGrath, Josept E. Gillis, P. A. Hughes, P. J. McKenna, Peter A. Ganthier, John McPhee, Noel Belleau, John Mooney and M. J. Lepage. The graduates were James Donahue of Cardigan Bridge, Kenneth McPherson of Nigg, Geo. Roy, Alfred Lalliberte, Noel Belleau, E. Methot and John Walsh of Quebec. An address was presented to Governor McIntyre on the occasion of his first official visit to the college. Dr. Monaghan, prefect of discipline and professor of logic and autology, also received an address and an ebony gold headed cane. The doctor will henceforth be attached to the Cathedral staff and will be succeeded in the college by Dr. Murphy, who recently returned from Rome.

Capt. Stewart Keith dropped dead in his store in Gloucester, Mass., a few days ago. He was the fourth son of Chas. Keith of Montague, and was in the 34th year of his age.

Rev. Fr. McGuiggan, acting parish priest in Summerside during the absence of Rev. D. J. G. McDonald, was presented with an address a few days ago, previous to his leaving.

Chas. Campbell, son of the late Jas. Campbell of Summerside, has been visiting in this province. He went to Council Bluffs, Iowa, thirty years ago, where he engaged largely in bridge building. Fourteen years have elapsed since Mr. Campbell's last visit to the Island.

Charles Matheson died last week, after only a few days illness of pneumonia. He spent several years in England, but returned about thirty years ago to Charlottetown, where he has since resided. His wife is a well known W. C. T. U. worker, and his only son, Winfield, was a student at Dalhousie College last year.

Dr. Alley has been appointed to the medical staff of the P. E. I. hospital.

The quarterly convention of the clerical association of the Church of England met at Milton on Wednesday. The sermon was preached by Rev. J. M. Withycombe of Summerside. In the evening a public meeting was held presided over by Judge Fitzgerald, and several able addresses were delivered.

James M. Brodie of the P. E. Island railway, Charlottetown, and Hattie M. Bernard of North Rustico were married last week.

W. A. O. Morson, barrister, is recovering from an operation performed for appendicitis. D. S. McRae, teacher in West Kent school, has also been suffering from appendicitis, but it was not found necessary for him to undergo an operation.

Dr. A. R. Duncan of Kalispell, Montana, is visiting his brother, J. M. Duncan, vice principal of West Kent school. The doctor returns via New York, where he takes a post-graduate course.

Fifteen students from P. E. Island graduated at McGill this year, four from Dalhousie, two from Acadia, and one from Sackville.

The supreme court is now in session in Summerside. Three prisoners have been sentenced to Dorchester: Sanderson, for forgery, received five years; Provost, four charges of house-breaking and larceny, received nine years; Perry, four charges of house-breaking and larceny, received six years.

Peter McRae died suddenly at Lower Bedeque Saturday of pneumonia.

The annual ministerial session of the Summerside Methodist district convened at Kensington, Wednesday. Charles McNeill of Fifteen Point was recommended as a suitable person for the ministry. The amount raised for all purposes in the district was $11,351. This amount includes the money raised for the twentieth century fund. The membership is the same as last year, 1,630. The members of Sabbath schools was 32, with an attendance of 1,692. Representatives to conference were elected as follows: E. H. Wright, Summerside; Matthew Smith, Hampton; S. E. Reid, Tryon; D. S. Wright, Searletown; D. Rogers, Freetown; A. K. Henry, Granville; W. Leard, Alberton; Theodore Wright, West Cape.

Mrs. Murray of Summerside has gone on a visit to her daughter, Mrs. W. J. Hunt of Paspebiac, Quebec. She will visit friends in Newcastle, N. B., en route.

The dwelling of James H. Devereaux, principal of the school at Kelly's Cross, was burned to the ground Monday evening. The origin of the fire is supposed to have been from a defective flue. Only a small proportion of the contents were saved and, as there was no insurance, the loss is a heavy one.

L. J. Palmer of Freeland, Lot 13, has been appointed a justice of the peace and a commissioner for taking affidavits for deeds in Prince county.

Archibald McCallum of Lower Bedeque had one of his legs broken a few days ago.

Francis W. Leonard, a native of Cornwall, died at Denver, Colorado, recently in the 39th year of his age. He went to Colorado about six years ago.

TEMPERANCE COLUMN.

BY THE WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION OF ST. JOHN.

[Trust the people—the wise and the ignorant, the good and the bad—with the gravest questions, and in the end you will educate the race.]

A PARABLE.

One night a man took a little taper out of a drawer and lighted it, and began to ascend a long winding stair. "Where are you going?" said the taper. "Away high up," said the man; "higher than the top of the house where we sleep."

"And what are you going to do there?" said the taper.

"I am going to show the ships out at sea where the harbor is," said the man. "For we stand here at the entrance to the harbor, and some ships far out on the stormy sea may be looking out for light even now."

"Alas! no ship could ever see my light," said the little taper, "it is so very small."

"If your light is small," said the man, "keep it burning bright, and leave the rest to me."

Well, when the man got up to the top of the lighthouse, for this was a lighthouse they were in, he took the little taper, and with it lighted the great lamps that stood ready there with their polished reflectors behind them.

You who think your little light of so small account, can you not see what God may do with it? Shine—and leave the rest to Him.—The Wellspring.

"WHAT SHALL WE EAT, AND WHAT SHALL WE DRINK?"

Though man usually reverses God's order in referring to the tri-partite nature of human beings as composed of body, soul and spirit, while the apostle prays that the "spirit, soul and body" of the Thessalonian believers be "preserved blameless unto the coming of the Lord," it is well to remember that the body, though the lowest part, is "for the Lord," and "the Lord for the body," which is one day to be changed from its present state of humiliation into the likeness "of His body of glory." These bodies of ours act and re-act upon the mind so readily, according to the condition they are in, weary, hungry, thirsty, or faint, and are such an illustration of similar phases of the higher life. Who has not felt heart hunger, soul-weariness and discouragement under which one feels like fainting or falling till strengthened by the bread of life or refreshed by the living water?

In moments of impatience, when the way seems long and dreary, we are ready to exclaim "Let us eat and drink for tomorrow we die!" and though we admit this a cowardly and contracted view of our responsibilities, if we only begin by eating and drinking to the glory of God we shall find this the road to lead us daily nearer to Himself. The first consideration of a wise mother for her little child is its diet, for though she may see that the little one has plenty of fresh air and exercise, without digestible and nutritious food he must be weak and stunted in growth. The Good Shepherd has the same loving care over His sheep, leading them beside the still waters, giving them food in due season. In these days of hungry and self-indulgence it surely should be a lesson we might lay to heart as we follow the Master all through His lowly course on earth and find Him partaking of the simplest and commonest fare both before and after His resurrection, on one occasion it is "barley loaves and a few small fishes," and later on it is fish broiled on "a fire of coals" and bread. It is also very significant that the gift of the Holy Spirit, "the Lord and Giver of life," is over and over again compared to living on running water, of which lost, fainting, helpless ones are invited to "take freely." The wide world over nothing is so universally free to all and so necessary to the maintenance and sustenance of life as water, and the glad tidings of a free salvation may well be compared to a draught of the pure and sparkling beverage: "As cold water to a thirsty soul, so is good news from a far country." The short-lived stimulus of the wine cup is succeeded by nervous prostration and depression, the pleasures of sin last only for a moment. The avenues of sense are frequently used in a spiritual way, for instance the call, "Hear and your soul shall live," but we must take heed "how" we hear and "what" we hear, there are so many kind of voices in the world, that of the syren as well as of the wise woman "in whose tongue is the law of kindness." The word of God unadulterated by those who would handle it deceitfully is commended to us by our Lord Himself and by His example as an absolute necessity as much as bread, which has been called the staff of life, and supplied with this inspired word, and the living water which typifies the spirit of God, we shall be able to say with the sweet singer of Israel, each and every day of this earthly pilgrimage, "I shall not want." Would that the dear young people round us setting out upon life's journey would listen to many of their elders who have discovered and proved this sweet and satisfying fact for themselves. "Want is the beggar's badge," and in the search for worldly pleasure or position stands confessed as hollow, empty and unreal, justifying the verdict of the wisest man that ever existed "All is vanity and vexation of spirit," but experience alone teaches, and so we drink at fountains seeming fair, we hew us out cisterns, broken cisterns, we make a toil of pleasure, like Sisyphus of old, ever rolling the returning stone up hill, till at last we hear and heed the gentle accents: "Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden and I will give you rest." Then we "hunger no more, neither thirst any more," for the unrest is stilled, the eager question over, and we are satisfied.