IN EXALTED RELIGION

Its Charm Illustrated and Commended by Dr. Talmage.

THE CRYSTAL CANNOT EQUALIT.

Everything in Our Lives Is irranged Without the Possibility of Mistakes-The Edge of Ged's Rob of Government Never Frags Out Nor Are There Loose Screws in Work's Machinery.

Washington, Oct 6. - The charm of an exalted ression is by Dr. Talmage in this discourse illustrated and commend; text, Job xxviii, 17, "The crital cannot equal it." Many of ne precious stones of the

Bible hay come to prompt recogni-tion. Sat for the present I take up the less valuable crystal. Job, in any tat, compares saving wis-om with a specimen of topaz. An chemist or mineralogist' than the former, but Job an intelligent comparison, looks t religion and then looks at estal and pronounces the form-asof far superior value to the ning, in the words of t. "The crystal cannot equal

it is not a part of my serdesign to depreciate the crywhether it be found in Cornish mirer Harz mountain or Mammoth tinkling among the pendand the chandeliers of a palace. Thrystal is the star of the mouna it is the queen of the cave; t the eardrop of the hills; it heaven in the diamond. g all the pages of natural hisothere is no page more interest-to me than the page of crystal-aphic. But I want to show you Job was right when, taking ren in one hand and the crystal other, he declared that is of far more value and than the latter, recommend-to all the people and to all declaring "The crystal

the first place, I remark that gion is superior to the crystal in ctness. That shapeless mass of tal against which you accidentdashed your foot is laid out more exactness than any earth There are six styles of cryzation and all of them divine-Every crystal has ematical precision. God's geomreaches through it, and it is a re, or it is a rectangle, or it is homboid, or in some way it has athematical figure. Now, reli-

beats that in the simple fact

spiritual accuracy is more ful than material accuracy. are exact, God's exact. God's decrees exact. God's management of the world exact. Never counting wrong though he counts the grass blades and the stars and the sands and the cycles. His providences never dealing with us perpendicularly when those proridences ought to be oblique, nor laterally when they ought to be verti-Everything in our life arranged without any possibility of mis-Each life a six-headed prism. Born at the right time; dying at the right time. There are no "happen so's" in our theology. If I thought this was a slipshod universe, I would be in despair. God is not an anarchist. Law, order, symmetry, precision, a perfect square, a perfect rectangle, a perfect rhomboid, a per-fect circle. The edge of God's robe of government never frays out. There are no loose screws in the world's machinery. It did not just happen that Napoleon was attacked with indigestion at Borodino so that he te-came incompetent for the day. It pany, and while there are many did not just happen that John Thomas, the missionary, on a hea-then island, waiting for an outfit ation I tell you that it is the whole and orders for another missionary tour, received that outfit and those orders in a box that floated ashore, while the ship and the crew that carried the box were never heard of. I believe in a particular providence. I believe God's geometry may be seen in all our life more beautifully than in crystallography. Job was right. "The crystal cannot equal

Again I remark that religion is superior to the crystal in transpar-ency. We know not when or by whom glass was first discovered. Beads of it have been found in the tomb of Alexander Severus. Vases of it are brought up from the ruins of Herculaneum. There were female adornments made out of it 3,000 years ago — those adornments found now attached to the mummies of Fgypt. A great many commentators believe that my text means glass. What would we do without the crystal? The crystal in the window here not the storm and let dow to keep out the storm and let in the day, the crystal over the watch, defending its delicate ma-chinery, yet allowing us to see the chinery, yet allowing us to see the hour; the crystal of the telescope, by which the astronomer brings distant worlds so near he can inspect them. Oh, the triumph of the crystals in the celebrated windows of Rouen and Salisbury! But there is nothing so transparent in a crystal as in our holy religion. It is a transparent religion. You can put it to your eye and you see man—his sin, his soul, his destiny. You hok at God and you see something of the grandeur of his character. It is a transparent religion. Infidels tell us it is opaque. Do you know why they tell us it is opaque? It is because they are blind. "The natural man receiveth not the things of God because they are spiritually discerned." There is no trouble with the crystal. The trouble is with the eyes which try to look through it. We pray for vision. Lord, that our eyes may be opened! When the eye salve cures our blindness, then we find that religion is transparent. crystal of the telescope



Where there is ill-health there will surely be schappiness. The happiness of many a home has received its downfall at the table, spread with rich and dainty foods. The first symptoms of disease of the stomach are ignored as being disagreeable but not dangerous. Presently dyspepsia or some other form of disease fastens on the stomach.

At any stage Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will cure diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. But the cure is quicker if the "Discovery" is used in the earlier stages of disease. If you have any symptoms of diseased stomach use "Golden Medical Discovery" and be cared.

be cdred.

"I feel that I would be doing an injustice to you if I did not send you a statement of my case." writes Mrs. David W. Guice, of Hamburg, Franklin Co., Miss. "I had liver complaint and indigession. Everything that I ate disagreed with me. I suffered all the time with swimming in my head; heart beat too fast, myfeet and hands were cold all the time. Did not sleep well at all. Was able to get about but very little. I commenced to use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and 'Pleasant Pellets' in May, 1897, and by December I could begin to get about very well. Have been doing my work ever since. Feel better than I have for several years."

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

Sinai, the mountain of the law; Pisgah, the mountain of prospect; Olivet, the mountain of instruction; Calvary, the mountain of sacrifice.
All the rivers of the Bible come out -Hidekel, or the river of paradisai-cal beauty; Jordan, or the river of holy chrism; Cherith, or the river of prophetic supply; Nile, or the river of palaces, and the pure river of life from under the throne, clear as cry-stal. While reading this Bible, after our eyes have been touched by grace, we find it all transparent, and the earth rocks, now with crucifixion agony and now with judgment terror, and Christ appears in some of his 256 titles, as far as I can count them—the Bread, the Rock, the the Captain, the Commander, the Conqueror, the Star, and on and beyond any capacity of Transparent religion!

The providence that seemed dark before becomes pellucid. Now you find God is not trying to put down. Now you understand why you lost that child and why you lost your property. It was to prepare you for eternal treasures. And why sickness came, it being the precursor of immortal juvenescence. And now you understand why they lied about you and tried to drive you hither and thither. It was to put you in the glorious company of such men as Ignatius, who, when he went out to be destroyed by the lions, said, "I am the wheat, and the teeth of the wild beasts must first grind me before I can become pure bread for Jesus Christ." Or the company of such men as "that arcient Christian martyr" who, when standing in the midst of the amphitheatre waiting for the lions to come out of their cave and destroy him and the people in the galleries jeering and shouting, "The lions!" replied, "Let them come on!" and then, stooping down toward the cave where the wild beasts were roaring to get out, again cried, "Let them come on!" Ah, yes, it is persecuthings that you will have to posttendency of your religion to unravel and explain plain and interpret and il-and irradiate. Job was Job was It is a glorious transpar-"The crystal cannot equal

People talk too much about their cross and not enough about their crowns. Do you know that the Bible mentions a cross but seventeen times, while it mentions a crown eighty times? Ask that old man what he thinks of religion. He has been a close observer. He has been cultivating an aesthetic taste. He has seen the suprises of half a century. He the suprises of half a century.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.

CARTER'S FOR HEADACHE.

FOR CONSTIPATION FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXI

has been an early riser. He has been an admirer of cameos and corals and all kinds of beautiful things. Ask him what he thinks of religion, and he will tell you. "It is the most beautiful thing I ever saw. The crystal cannot equal it."

Beautiful in its symmetry. When it

Beautiful in its symmetry. When it presents God's character, it does not present him as having love like a great pertuberance on one side of his great pertuberance on one side of his nature, but makes that love in harmony with Mis justice — a love that will accept all those who come to him, and a justice that will by no means clear the guilty. Beautiful religion in the sentiment it implants! Beautiful religion in the hope that it kindles! Beautiful religion in the fact that it proposes to garland and enthrone and emparadise an immortal spirit. Solomon says it is a lily. Paul says it is a crown. The Apocalypse says it is a fountain kissed by the sun. Ezekiel says it is a foliaged cedar. Christ says it is a bridegroom come to fetch home a bride. While Job in the text takes up a whole vase of precious stones — the topaz and the sapphire and the chrysoprasus — he holds out of this beautiful vase just one crystal and holds it up until it gleams in the warm light of the eastern sky, and he exclaims, "The crystal cannot equal it."

not a stupid religion; it is not a toothless hag, as some seem to have represented it; it is not a Meg Mer-rilies with shriveled arm come to scare the world; it is the fairest daughter of God, heiress of all his wealth; her cheek the morning sky, her voice the music of the south wind, her step the dance of the sea. Come and woo her. The Spirit and the Bride say come, and whosoever will, let him come. Do you agree with on and say it is a lily? Then pluck it and wear it over your heart. Do you agree with Paul and say it is a crown? Then let this hour be coronation. Do you agree with the Apocalypse and say it is a springing fountain? Then come and slake the thirst of your soul. Do you believe with Ezekiel and say it is a foliaged cedar? Then come under its shadow. Do you believe with Christ and say it is a bridegroom come to fetch home a bride?

Oh, it is not a stale religion; it is

strike hands with your Lord and King while I pronounce you ever-lastingly one. Or if you think with Job that it is a jewel, then put it on your hand like a ring, on your neck like a bead, on your forehead like a star, while looking into the mirror of God's word you acknowledge "The crystal cannot equal it." Again, religion is superior to the crystal in its transformations. diamond is only a crystallization. Carbonite of lime rises until it be-

comes calcite or aragonite. Red oxide of copper crystailizes into cubes and octahedrons. Those crystals which adorn our persons and our homes and our museums have only been resurrected from forms that were far from lustrous. Scientists for ages have been examining these won-derful transformations. But I tell you in the gospel of the Son of God there is a more wonderful transformblack as coal and hard as iron God, by his comforting grace, stoops and says. 'They shall be mine in the day when I make up my jewels."

'What!" say you. "Will God wear ewelry?" If he wanted it, he could make the stars of the heaven his belt and have the evening cloud for not want that adornment. He will

not have that jewelry. When God wants jewelry, he comes down and digs it out of the depths and darkness of sin. These souls are all crystallizations of mercy. He puts them on, and he wears them in the pres-ence of the whole universe. He wears them on the hand that was nailed, over the heart that was pierced, on the temples that were stung. shall be mine," saith the Lord, "in the day when I make up ny jewels." Wonderful transformation! Where sin abounded grace shall much more abound. The carbon becomes the sol-

"The crystal cannot equal it." Now, I have no liking for those Now, I have no liking for those people who are always enlarging in Christian meetings about their early dissipation. Do not go into the particulars, my brothers. Simply say you were sick, but make no display of your ulcers. The chief stock in trade of some ministers and Christian a tian workers seems to be their early crimes and dissipations. The number of pockets you picked and the umber of chickens you stole make very poor prayer meeting rhetoric. Besides that, it discourages other Christian people who never got drunk or stole anything. But it is pleasant to know that those who were farthest down have been brought high-est up. Out of infernal serfdom into

est up. Out of infernal serfdom into eternal liberty. Out of darkness into light. From coal to the solitaire. "The crystal cannot equal it."
But, my friends, the chief transforming power of the gospel will not be seen in this world, and not until heaven breaks upon the soul. When that light falls upon the soul, then you will see the crystals. What a magnificent setting for these lewels of eternity I sometimes hear people representing heaven in a way that is far from attractive to me. It seems almost a vulgar heaven as they represent it, with great blotches of color and bands of music making a deafening racket. John represents they represent it, with great blotches of color and bands of music making a deafening racket. John represents heaven as exquisitely beautiful. Three crystals! In one place he says, "Her light was like a precious stone, clear as crystal." In another place he says, "I saw a pure river from under the throne, clear as crystal." In another place he says, "Before the throne there was a sea of glass clear as crystal." Three crystals! John says crystal atmosphere. That means health. Balm of eternal June. What weather after the world's east wind! No rack of storm clouds. One breath of that air will cure the worst tubercle. Crystal light on all the leaves. Crystal light shimmering on the topaz of the temples. Crystal light tossing in the plumes of the equestrians of heaven on white horses. But "the crystal cannot equal it." John says crystal river. That means joy. Deep and ever rolling. Not one drop of the Potomac or the Hudson or the Rhine to soil it. Not one tear of

made. Crystal, the bed over which it shall roll and ripple. Crystal, its infinite surface. But "the crystal cannot equal it." John says crystal sea. That means multitud Vast in rapture. Rapture vast as the sea, deep as the sea, ever changing as the sea. Billows of light. Billows of beauty, blue with skies that were never clouded and green with depths that were never fathomed. Arctics and Antarctics and Mediterraneans and Atlantics and Pacifics in crystaland Atlantics and Pacifics in crystal-line magnificence. Three crystals! Crystal light falling on a crystal river. Crystal river rolling into a crystal sea. But "the crystal cannot equal it."

"Oh," says some one, putting his hand over his aver "can the con-

hand over his eyes, "can it be that I who have been in so much sin and trouble will ever come to those crys Yes, it may be - it will be Heaven we must have, whatever we have or have not, and we come here to get it. "How much must I pay for it?" you say. You will pay for it just as much as the coal pays to become the diamond. In other nothing. The same Almighty power that makes the crystal in the mo tain will change your heart which i "I will take away your stony heart and I will give you a heart of flesh. "Oh," says some one, "it is just the doctrine I want. God is to do everything, and I am to do nothing.' My brother, it is not the doctrin you want. The coal makes no resistance. It hears the resurrection voice in the mountain and it comes to crystallization; but your heart resists. The trouble with you, my brother, is the coal wants to stay

I do not ask you to throw open

the door and let Christ in. I only ask

that you stop bolting and barring it.

My friends, we will have to get

of our sins. I will have to get rid of my sins, and you will have to get rid of your sins. What will we do with our sins among the three crystals? The crystal atmosphere would display our pollution. The crystal river would be befouled with our touch. Transformation must take place now or no transformation at Give sin full chance in heart and the transformation will be downward instead of upward. stead of crystal it will be a cinder. In the days of Carthage a Christian girl was condemned to die for her faith, and a boat was bedaubed with tar and pitch and filled with combustibles and set on fire, and the Christian girl was placed in the boat, and the wind was offshore, and the boat floated away with its precious treasure. No one can doubt that boat landed at the shore of heaven. wants to put you in a fiery boat and shove you off in an opposite direc-tion— off from peace, off from God, off from heaven, everlastingly and the port toward which you would sail would be a port of darkness, and the guns that would greet you would be the guns of despair, and the flags that would wave at your arrival would be the black flags of death. Oh, my brother, you must either kill sin or sin will kill It is no exaggeration when I that any man or woman that wants to be saved may be saved. Tremendous choice! A thousand people are choosing this moment between salva-tion and destruction, between light

and darkness, between charred rull and glorious crystallization.

Government Dairies Mr. J. A. Baddick, of the Domin ion Dairy Department, has returned from inspecting the Dominion Dairy Stations in Nova Scotia. These stations, which are situated at Scotsburn, Mabou, Nappan, are doing good work, although, owing to the drought, the output will not be unusually large. It is, however, of an excellent quality, so that a considerable quantity of it is being sen to the West Indies, where only the best quality of butter finds a mar-ket. The buildings for these dairy stations were put up by the farmers themselves, and are first-class in every respect. Each station is in charge of a Government expert, and the farmers are charged 31 cents a pound for the butter manufactured from the milk which they supply.

Credulity of Skeptics It is marvelous that the men who most of all rail at faith, are remarkable for credulity. Not caring to have God in their hearts, forsaking the living fountain, they have hewn out to themselves cisterns which are broken and hold no water. Oh, that we may each of us be more that we may not forsake the old path, nor leave the way that God hath prepared for us. What wonder we should travel amongst thorns and briars, and rend our own flesh, worse than that, fall among mountains, and be lost among the chasms thereof, if we despise the guidance of our unerring Father!

"Delia," said Mrs, Wanterby, who had some "nice people" to dinner and was trying to make an impression, "it seems to me the looks a little weak." "It ain't the coffee's fault, ma'am," replied Delia. "Tis too much crame ye put in it. You ain't use to crame, ma'am,"

Laces, like diamonds, are always a safe investment, and every woman with a moderately good allowance is easily persuading herself that it is truest economy to follow the fashion and buy lace whinever she sees

Why, dear, what's the matten with you! Bad news from your hus-

oh, worse than that. He writes me that he is longing fort me and kisses my picture every day.

That's no reason for crying.

Yes, but I find I put mother's photograph in his trunk in mistake for mine.

it keeps the heart free from the smut of repining.

What is

Castoria is for Infants and Children. Castoria is a harmiess substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. Castoria cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. Castoria assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels of Infants and Children, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea-The Mother's Friend.

· Castoria "Cartoria is so well adapted to children "Castoria is an excellent medicine for hildren. Mothers have repeatedly told me stits good effect upon their children."

DR. G. C. OSGOOD, Lovell, Mass.

"Cartoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any pre scription known to me."

H. A. ARCHEP, M. D. Brooklyn, N. P.

THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

APPEARS ON EVERY WRAPPER.



Home Needlework Magazine

Should be on every Lady's Work Table

Excel in

Embro dery Subscription ean commence with any number. Mailed to any address in Canada or the United States for only 35 cents a year. Sample copy and premium list mailed to any address for the asking. Your money back if you don't like them. Thousands of ladies have accepted this offer. Subscription can

ROM BEGINNER TO EXPERT, "Corticelli Home Needlework Magazine,"—the inimitable manual which all others vainly try to imitate—will teach you, at the modest rate of 35 cents a year, besides furnishing free of charge Flower and other Needlework designs in beau iful colors, which cost thousands and thousands of

Artists and experts of eminence in Embroidery, Crochet, Knitting, Drawn Work and Lace Making, engaged

AN EMBROIDERY GRADUATE CLASS

hrough Corticelli Home Needlework Magazine, for the brightening and beautifying of your home, the eleva-tion of spirits always accompanying high-class needl work and to place a pleasant pin-money provider in my +2y's

Corticelli Silk Co., Limited,

To Those Who Want a Nice

Pen-Knife

OR A FINE PAIR OF

Scissors

Geo. Stephens, Quinn & Douglas

Have the finest assortment of the these goods in the city, and it will pay you to see their goods and price them before buying elsewhere.

Geo. Stephens, Quinn & Douglas

Subscribe Now

Builders Supplies

. J. Oldershaw Office and Warerooms, Kieg St , West sch Office and Yards next to Kent Mills. Teleprone No. 85.

********* Thos. Martin & Son

ant Street, North Chatham. Box 56 Orders for Confectionery for private families will receive prompt

and careful attention.

Save Time. Travel and Money

The Bell Telephone Co., Of Canada.

International Correspondence School Scranton

30 students enrolled in Chatham last

Office Open

Evenings Sign Painting and Lettering, etc.

Ask anyone taking a course what the Sch are doing for them. A. P. MoKISHNIE,

Office—Room 10, Victoria Block,

The Chatham Loan & Savings Co. Capital \$1,000,000

Money to Lend on Mortgages
Borrowers wishing to erect buildings, purchase property or pay of
ocumbrances, should apply personally and save expenses, secure
test rates and other advantages.
Money advanced on Gay of application. All letters promptly
answered. Telephone connection.

S. F. GARDINER, Manager

Did You Ever

Our Bread, Ples, Oakes, Buns, etc., are always fresh and tasty. Once customer you will stay with us.

Somerville, Confectioner

NOTICE!

Chatham Mineral Water Co.

Sewer Pipe and **Portland Cement**

We have a large variety of Sewer Pipes from 4 to 24 inches, and the best Port-land Cement at LOWEST PRICES.

John H. Oldershaw,
