

The Single Tax.

DEAR BROTHER MUNRO: I read with interest your brief notice of Henry George's visit to Hamilton. The man has evidently made a favorable impression; but, apparently, to use single tax phraseology, you have hardly yet seen more than the faint outlines of the cat, for you say, "As for the single tax, let those discuss it who understand it." Pardon me if I suggest the question, whether it is not your duty to understand it?

The name "Single Tax" has a very commonplace sound, and it is not to be wondered at if the claims of its advocates are often passed over without examination among the multifarious schemes of reform put forward. But, to those who have seen something of the light, a closer inspection becomes a duty. You say Henry George finds his chief inspiration in his faith in God and in the Gospel of Jesus Christ. Henry George finds his faith in God confirmed by those principles of truth and justice which underlie the Single Tax. It is not "man's inhumanity to man" that is responsible for the present glaring inequality, so much as man's ignorance of those laws which govern our social organization just as surely as the laws of gravitation and molecular action govern the physical universe. This is what arouses so much enthusiasm among Single Tax men. It is not a mere theory of expediency in the matter of taxation, but the discovery of principles of truth and justice in their origin divine, of which the Single Tax is the application to present needs and conditions of society.

I send you by this mail a packet of literature, and hope ere long to see your paper come out boldly on the side of the right in this matter.

Yours sincerely,

S. J. CHUBB

Cleveland, March 28, 1895.

Nothing Strange.

Intelligent people, who realize the important part the blood holds in keeping the body in a normal condition, find nothing strange in the number of diseases that Hood's Sarsaparilla is able to cure. So many troubles result from impure blood that the best way to treat them is through the blood, and it is far better to use only harmless vegetable compounds than to dose to excess with quinine, calomel and other drugs. By treating the blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla, scrofula, salt rheum and what are commonly called "humors," dyspepsia, catarrh, rheumatism, neuralgia, consumption and other troubles that originate in impurities of the blood or impaired circulation can all be cured.

Obituaries.

McKILLOP.—Duncan G. McKillop, youngest son of Bro. and Sister Duncan McKillop, of West Lorne, passed away from earth, on Monday 1st inst., after a brief but severe attack of pneumonia.

On the following Tuesday, the last sad rites were performed, and the remains laid away in mother earth in hope of a glorious resurrection from the dead.

Our dear young brother has left us in the morning of life. He would have been twenty-three years of age had he lived until the 8th of next month. His buoyant spirits and kind and earnest nature made him the joy and light of the home. The sorrow and grief of the bereaved family are great, but their joy and hope are greater. The vacancy in the home produces a loneliness which can be felt but not expressed, but they "sorrow not, even as others which have no hope."

On February 16th, 1891, while attending the Collegiate Institute in St. Thomas, he made the good confession, under the preaching of Bro. R. Moffett, and was buried with his Lord in the holy ordinance of Christian baptism. Since that time, his life has been a recommendation of the Saviour to all who knew him.

His vacant seat in the Endeavor Society, in the Sunday-school, and in the regular church services is painfully conspicuous. This is the case, because before his death it was always filled.

He took a deep interest in the meeting held here in January by Bro. Munro, and was the means of bringing more than one to the meeting who confessed Christ. His sympathy was enlisted in every department of church work, and his assistance was given whenever required. Duncan could always be counted upon to help when help was needed.

He was assistant in the post-office, and a partner in business with his father and brother. No one was better nor more favorably known in this section of country. The many hundreds who attended his funeral testified to the high esteem in which he was held. He was a general favorite. Nature had done much for him. He was always the same, and had a smile and a pleasant word for every one, and everybody liked him.

His life, though short, was not in vain. His influence was cast on the side of goodness and truth—on the side of Christ. The C. E. Society of which he was a member could not do too much to show their appreciation of his work and their sorrow for the loss they

have sustained. This was true also upon the part of the people of the village. The writer was present at the funeral, so also was Bro. Geo. Munro, who delivered a very appropriate and touching address.

It is sad to see one so young and so promising cut down in the morning of life, but "God's ways are not our ways."

We commend the bereaved ones to the love and sympathy of Him who takes notice of the falling even of a sparrow.

T. L. FOWLER.

THOMPSON.—The members of the Ladies' Auxiliary assembled to-day at the home of Sister Paul Wills feel constrained to place on record their heartfelt sympathy with the family of Sister Rosanna Thompson, who passed quietly from this life on the morning of Friday, March 29, 1895, having been an invalid for several years. She was a most patient sufferer, and bore her afflictions with exemplary Christian fortitude.

She was a charter member of our auxiliary, and as long as she was able to attend always enjoyed the meetings. Moreover, she showed her interest by sending her contributions for many months even after her health failed.

Although she was eminently a home Christian, kind, and hospitable to a fault, if that be possible, still she was always ready to encourage any and every good work both by her sanction and support. She was so gentle and withal so charitable with the young and their faults and failings, that many a one can testify that in their childhood days her house seemed like a veritable children's paradise.

There was another characteristic of our sister which deserves special mention. She was particularly careful not to say anything unkind or uncharitable about any one, indeed we doubt if she ever harbored an unkind thought, and her example in this respect is worthy of imitation. We would sincerely hope there might be many more like her.

Signed in behalf of Auxiliary,
 MRS. FORRESTER, President.
 MRS. ZAVITZ, Vice-Pres.
 MISS SARAH WILLS, Sec.
 MRS. ANGLE.
 Wings, April 3, 1895.

Rudy's Pile Suppository

Is guaranteed to cure Piles and Constipation, or money refunded. 50 cents per box. Send two stamps for circular and Free sample to MARTIN RUDY, Registered Pharmacist, Lancaster, Pa. No postals answered. For sale by all first class druggists everywhere. J. WINER & Co., Wholesale Agents, Hamilton, Ont.



Mr. J. W. Dykeman
 St. George, New Brunswick.

After the Grip

No Strength, No Ambition

Hood's Sarsaparilla Gave Perfect Health.

The following letter is from a well-known merchant tailor of St. George, N. B.:

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:
 'Gentlemen—I am glad to say that Hood's Sarsaparilla and Hood's Pills have done me a great deal of good. I had a severe attack of the grip in the winter, and after getting over the fever I did not seem to gather strength, and had no ambition. Hood's Sarsaparilla proved to be just what I needed. The results were very satisfactory, and I recommend this medicine to all who are afflicted with rheumatism or other

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

afflictions caused by poison and poor blood. I always keep Hood's Sarsaparilla in my house and use it when I need a tonic. We also keep Hood's Pills on hand and think highly of them."
 J. W. DYKEMAN, St. George, New Brunswick.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, and do not purge, pain or gripe. Sold by all druggists.

BESIDE THE BONNIE BRIER BUSH.

By IAN MACLAREN.

CROWN 8vo., ART LINEN, \$1.25.

A Dozen Selected from Many Hundreds of Testimonials.

DR. ROBERTSON NICHOLL in the *British Weekly*:
 "The book is destined to an enviable popularity unsurpassed by any living writer."

PROF. G. A. SMITH in *The Bookman*:
 "Their comedy is irresistible, and all their pathos, pure and moving."

The Saturday Review says:
 "The book is full of good things."

The Daily Telegraph:
 "Humour, abundant in quantity and admirable in quality. Its pathos is equally admirable."

The Westminster Gazette:
 "Not merely a singularly beautiful, but a very powerful and impressive book."

The Speaker:
 "As fine an interpretation as we have yet had of the real inner spirit and life of rural Scotland. . . . His pictures are marvels of idealistic realism—their charm is their truth."

MR. GLAUSTONE says:
 "There has never been anything of the kind finer than the sketch of 'The Country Doctor.'"

The Sketch:
 "The author is a great master of pathos, so great that only one or two living writers can compare with him in this endowment."

The Boston Post says:
 "A collection of connected tales, that for humor, pathos, and a rare intermingling of comedy deserves to rank among the classics"

The Buffalo Chronicle says:
 "Charming sketches, full of pure pathos, rich mellow humor, and unique personal portrayal."

The New York Evangelist says:
 "It is a beautiful piece of work. The humour, the pathos, the keen appreciation are inimitable."

FLEMING H. REVELL CO'Y,

140, 142 YONGE ST., TORONTO.

Mention this paper.

K. D. C. cures dyspepsia.