

THE QUEEN OF WORDS

It is on the Lip of Both Saint and Profligate.

POWER OF THE WORD "COME."

The Most Persuasive Word in the English Language—It is the Mightiest of All Solicitants for Good or Evil—The Only True Way for All to "Come" is by Believing and Repenting.

Entered according to Act of the Parliament of Canada, in the year One Thousand Nine Hundred and One, by William Henry of Toronto at the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.

Washington, Oct. 20.—In this discourse Dr. Talmage calls all people to gladness and opens all the doors of expectancy, texts, Genesis vi, 18, "Come," Revelation xxii, 17, "Come."

Imperial, tender and all persuasive is the word "come." Six hundred and seventy-eight times it is found in the Scriptures. It stands at the front gate of the Bible, as in my first text, inviting antediluvians into Noah's ark, and it stands at the other gate of the Bible, as in my second text, inviting the post-diluvians of all later ages into the ark of a Saviour's mercy. "Come" is only a word of four letters, but it is the queen of words, and nearly the entire nation of English vocabulary bows to its scepter. It is an ocean into which empties ten thousand rivers of meaning. Other words drive, but this beckons. All moods of feeling hush that word "come." Sometimes it weeps and sometimes it laughs. Sometimes it prays, sometimes it tempts, and sometimes it destroys. It sounds from the door of the church and from the searagles of sin, from the gates of heaven and the gates of hell. It is confident and acrescent of all power. It is the helmsman of most of the past and the almoner of most of the future. "Come!" You may pronounce it so that all the heavens will be heard in its cadences or pronounce it so that all the woes of time and eternity shall reverberate in its syllable. It is on the lip of saint and profligate. It is the mightiest of all solicitants either for good or bad.

To-day I weigh anchor and haul in the planks and set sail on that great word, although I am sure I will not be able to reach the farther shore. I will let down the fathom-line into this sea and try to measure its depths, and, though I lie together with the seaboard and age I have on board, I will not be able to touch bottom. All the power of the Christian religion is in that word "come." The dictatorial and commendatory in religion are of no avail. The imperative and the not the appropriate mood when we would have people savingly impressed. They may be coerced, but they cannot be driven. Our hearts are like our homes—at a friendly knock the door will be opened, but at an attempt to force open our door, short breath and general discomfort and irritation.

Such half digested food is indeed poor nourishment for the body, brain and nerves and the result is shown in irritable tempers, unaccountable headaches and that depressing condition usually called the "blues" but how quickly all these disappear when appetite and digestion are restored. Laxative medicines only irritate the already irritated stomach and bowels and have no effect upon actual digestion of food. The sensible course is to follow the simple natural digestives like Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets after meals until the stomach has a chance to recuperate. The natural digestives which every healthy stomach contains are pepsin, diastase and hydrochloric and lactic acids and when any of them are lacking, the trouble begins. The reason Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are so valuable and successful in curing stomach troubles, is because they contain, in a pleasant concentrated tablet form all these absolutely necessary essentials for perfect food.

Henry Kirkpatrick, of Lawrence, Mass., says: "Men and women whose occupation precludes an active outdoor life should make it a daily practice to use Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets after meals. I have done so myself and I know positively that I owe my present health and vigor to their daily use. From the time I was 22, when I graduated from school, with broken health from overwork, until I was 34, I scarcely knew what it was to be free from stomach weakness. I had no appetite whatever for breakfast and very little for any other meal. "I had acidity and heartburn nearly every day and sometimes was alarmed by irregularity and palpitation of the heart, but all this gradually disappeared after I began using Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets and I can eat my meals with relish and satisfaction which I had not known since I was a growing boy."

The success and popularity of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets is enormous, but it is deserved, and every druggist in the United States, Canada and Great Britain has a good word for this meritorious preparation.

over a drunkard's words from his cups by the temperance lecturer's mimicry of staggering step and hiccup? No. It was, "Come with me to church to-day and hear our singing." "Come and let me introduce you to a Christian man whom you will be sure to admire." "Come with me into associations that are cheerful and good and inspiring." "Come with me into joy such as you never before experienced."

With that word which has done so much for others I approach you to-day. Are you all right with God? "No," you say, "I think not. I am sometimes alarmed when I think of him. I fear I will not be ready to meet him in the last day. My heart is not right with God." "Come, then, and have it made right. Through the Christ who died to save you, come! What is the use in waiting? The longer you wait the farther off you are and the deeper you are down. Strike out for heaven! You remember that a few years ago a steamer called the Princess Alice, with a crowd of excursionists on board, sank in the Thames, and there was an awful sacrifice of life. A boatman from the shore put out for the rescue, and he had a big boat, and he got it so full it would not hold another person, and as he laid hold of the oars to pull for the shore, leaving hundreds helpless and drowning, he cried out, 'Oh, that I had a bigger boat!' Thank God I am not thus limited and that I can promise room for all in this gospel boat. Room in the heart of a pardoning God. Room in heaven.

I also apply the word of my text to those who would like practical comfort. If any ever escape the struggle of life, I have not found them. They are not certainly among the prosperous classes. In most cases it was a struggle all the way up till they reached the prosperity, and since they have reached these heights there have been perplexities, anxieties and crises which were almost enough to shatter the nerves and turn the brain. It would be hard to tell which have the brie-

A SOUR STOMACH

Is Often the Real Cause of a Sour Temper.

That the condition of the digestive organs has a marked effect upon the character or disposition is a truism as old as the hills. Old Ben wisely said, "the pleasure of living depends upon the liver," and is a fact which some may dispute that a sunny disposition more often results from a sunny disposition more often results from healthy digestion than from any other cause.

Acid dyspepsia, commonly called sour stomach or heartburn, is caused by slow digestion of food; instead of being promptly digested and converted into blood, bone and muscle, it lies in the stomach for hours, fermenting and decaying, creating gases which cause pressure on the lungs and heart, short breath and general discomfort and irritation.

Such half digested food is indeed poor nourishment for the body, brain and nerves and the result is shown in irritable tempers, unaccountable headaches



aches and that depressing condition usually called the "blues" but how quickly all these disappear when appetite and digestion are restored. Laxative medicines only irritate the already irritated stomach and bowels and have no effect upon actual digestion of food.

The sensible course is to follow the simple natural digestives like Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets after meals until the stomach has a chance to recuperate.

The natural digestives which every healthy stomach contains are pepsin, diastase and hydrochloric and lactic acids and when any of them are lacking, the trouble begins. The reason Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are so valuable and successful in curing stomach troubles, is because they contain, in a pleasant concentrated tablet form all these absolutely necessary essentials for perfect food.

Henry Kirkpatrick, of Lawrence, Mass., says: "Men and women whose occupation precludes an active outdoor life should make it a daily practice to use Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets after meals. I have done so myself and I know positively that I owe my present health and vigor to their daily use. From the time I was 22, when I graduated from school, with broken health from overwork, until I was 34, I scarcely knew what it was to be free from stomach weakness. I had no appetite whatever for breakfast and very little for any other meal. "I had acidity and heartburn nearly every day and sometimes was alarmed by irregularity and palpitation of the heart, but all this gradually disappeared after I began using Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets and I can eat my meals with relish and satisfaction which I had not known since I was a growing boy."

The success and popularity of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets is enormous, but it is deserved, and every druggist in the United States, Canada and Great Britain has a good word for this meritorious preparation.

any sight in this world, the prosperities or the adversities, the conspicuities or the obscurities. Just as soon as you have enough success to attract the attention of others the envious and jealousies are let loose from their kennel. The greatest crime that you can commit in the estimation of others is to get on better than they do. They think your addition is their subtraction. Five hundred persons start for a certain goal of success. One reaches it, and the other four hundred and ninety-nine are mad. It would take volumes to hold the story of the wrongs, outrages and defamations that have come upon you as a result of your success. The warm sun of prosperity brings into life a swamp full of annoying insects. On the other hand, the unfortunate classes have their struggles for maintenance. To achieve a livelihood by one who had nothing to start with and after awhile for a family as well and carry this on un- evenly are reared and educated and fairly started in the world and to do this amid all the rivalries of business and the uncertainty of crops and the fickleness of tariff legislation, with an occasional labor strike and here and there a financial panic thrown in is a mighty thing to do, and there are hundreds and thousands of such heroes and heroines who live unsung and die unhonored.

What we all need, whether up or down in life or half way between, is the infinite solace of the Christian religion. And so we employ the word "come." It will take all eternity to find out the number of business men that have been strengthened by the promises of God and the people who have been fed by the ravens when other resources gave out and the men and women who, going into this battle armed only with needle or saw or ax or yardstick or pen or type or shovel or shoe-last, have gained a victory that made the heavens resound. With all the resources of God promised for every exigency no one need be left in the lurch.

But the word "come" applied to those who need solace will amount to nothing unless it be uttered by some one who has experienced that solace. That applies the responsibility of giving this gospel call among a great many. Those who have lost property and been consoled by religion in that trial are the ones to invite those who have lost their health in business. Those who have lost their health in business are the ones to invite those who have lost their property. Those who have lost their health in business are the ones to invite those who have lost their property. Those who have lost their health in business are the ones to invite those who have lost their property.

What dismal work of condolence the world makes when it attempts to console! The plaster they spread does not stick. The broken bones under their bandage do not knit. A farmer was lost in a snowstorm on a prairie in the far west. Night coming on and after he was almost frantic from not knowing which way to go, his sleigh struck the rut of another sleigh, and he said, "I will follow this rut, and it will take me to safety." He hastened on until he heard the bells of the preceding horses; but, coming up, he found that that man was also lost, and as is the tendency of those who are thus consoled in the snow, on the snow, they were both moving in a circle, and the runner of the one lost sleigh was following the runner of the other lost sleigh round and round. At last it occurred to them to look at the north star, which was peering through the night, and by the direction of that star they got home again. Those who follow the advice of this world in time of perplexity are in a fearful round, for it is one bewildered soul following another bewildered soul, and only those who have in such time got their eye on the morning star of our Christian faith can find their way out or be strong enough to lead others with an all persuasive invitation.

"But," says some one, "you Christian people keep telling us to 'come,' yet you do not tell us how to come." That charge shall not be true on this occasion. Come praying! Come repenting! Come praying! After all that God has been doing for six thousand years, sometimes through patriarchs and sometimes through prophets and at last through the carriage of all the tragedies on Golgotha, can any one think that God will not welcome your coming? Will a father at vast outlay construct a mansion for his son and lay out parks with fountains and green with foliage and not allow his son to live in the house or walk in the parks? Has God built this house of gospel mercy and will he then refuse entrance to his children? Will a government at great expense build life saving stations all along the coast and boats that can hover unhurt like a petrel over the wildest surge and then, when the lifeboat has reached the wreck of a ship in the offing, not allow the drowning to seize the life line or take the boat for the shore in safety? Shall God provide at the cost of his only Son's assassination for a sinking world and then turn a deaf ear to the cry that comes up from the breakers?

"But," you say, "there are so many things I have to believe and so many things in the shape of a creed that I have to adopt, that I

can accept none." No, no! You need believe but two things—namely, that Jesus Christ came into the world to save sinners and that you are one of them. "Put," you say, "I do believe both of these things." Do you really believe them with all your heart? "Yes." Why, then, you have passed from death into life. Why, then, you are a son or a daughter of the Lord Almighty. Why, then, you are an heir or an heiress of an inheritance that will declare dividends from now until long after the stars are dead. Halleluiah! Prince of God, why do you not come and take your coronet? Princess of the Lord Almighty, why do you not mount your throne? Pass up into the light. Your boat is anchored, why do you not go ashore? Just plant your feet hard down, and you will feel under them the rock of Ages. I challenge the universe for one instance in which a man in the right spirit appealed for the salvation of the gospel and did not get it. Man alive, you are going to let all the years of your life slip away, with you without your having this great peace, this glorious hope, this bright expectancy? Are you going to let the pearl of great price lie in the dust at your feet because you are too indolent or too good to stoop down and pick it up? Will you wear the chain of evil habit when near by you is the hammer that could with one stroke snap the shackles? Will you stay in the prison of sin when there is a gospel key that could unlock your incarceration? No, no!

As the one word "come" has sometimes brought many souls to Christ, I will try the experiment of piling up into a mountain and then send down in an avalanche of power many of these gospel "comes." "Come thou and all thy house into the ark." "Come unto me all ye who labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." "Come, for all things are now ready." "Come with us, and we will do you good." "Come and see." "The Spirit and the bride say 'come,' and let him that heareth say 'come,' and let him that is athirst come." The stroke of one bell in a tower may be sweet, but a score of bells well tuned and rightly lifted and skillfully swung in one great chime fill the heavens with music as only celestial. And no one who has heard the mighty chimes in the towers of Amsterdam or Ghent or Copenhagen can forget them. Now, it seems to me that in this Sabbath hour all heaven is chiming, and the voices of departed friends and kindred ring down the sky, saying, "Come!" The angels who never fell, bending from sapphire thrones, are chanting, "Come!" Yea, all the towers of heaven, tower of martyrs, tower of prophets, tower of apostles, tower of evangelists, tower of the temple of the Lord God and the Lamb are chiming. "Come! Come!" Pardon for all, and peace for all, and heaven for all who come.

When Russia was in one of her great wars, the suffering of the soldiers had been long and bitter, and they were waiting for the end of the strife. One day a messenger in great excitement ran among the tents of the army shouting, "Peace! Peace!" The sentinel on guard asked, "Who says 'peace'?" And the sick soldier turned on his hospital mattress and asked, "Who says 'peace'?" And all up and down the encampment of the Russians went the question, "Who says 'peace'?" Then the messenger responded, "The Czar says 'peace.' That was enough. The men were going home." That meant the war was over. No more wounds and no more long marches. So to-day, as one of the Lord's messengers, I move through these great encampments of souls and cry: "Peace between earth and heaven! Peace between God and man! Peace between your repenting soul and a pardoning Lord!" If you ask me, "Who says 'peace'?" I answer, "Christ, our King, declares it." "My peace I give unto you!" "Peace of God that passeth all understanding!" Everlasting peace!

Europe has had 321 monarchs since the battle of Hastings.

Our Leisure Hours. A boy was employed in a lawyer's office, and he had the daily papers with which to amuse himself. He began to study French, and became a fluent reader and writer of the language. He accomplished this by laying aside the newspaper and taking up something not so amusing, but far more profitable.

A coachman was often obliged to wait long hours while his mistress made calls. He determined to improve the time. He found a small volume containing the writings of Virgil, but could not read it; so he purchased a Latin grammar. Day after day he studied this, and finally mastered its intricacies. His mistress came up behind him one day as he stood by the horses waiting for her, and asked him what he was so intently reading.

"Only a bit of Virgil, ma'am." "What! do you read Latin?" she asked in surprise.

She mentioned this to her husband who insisted that David should have a teacher to instruct him. In a short time David became a learned man, and was for many years a useful and beloved minister in Scotland.

A boy was told to open and shut the gates to let teams out of an iron mine. Sometimes an hour would pass before the teams came, and this he used so well that there was scarcely any fact in history that escaped his attention. He began with a little book on English history, and having learned that thoroughly, he borrowed of a minister, Goldsmith's "History of Greece." This good man became greatly interested in him and lent him books, and was often seen sitting beside him on the log conversing with him about the people of ancient times.

Boys, it will pay you to use your leisure hours well.

If Christ be a constant guest in a home his presence will reveal itself; the fact need not be proclaimed by the members of the home. Religion which is shown does not have to be spoken.

"Souvenir" Superiority



is always apparent. And it is any wonder that the "Souvenir" (with its Aerated Oven) should be made the standard for quality and excellence from whatever point one may choose to view it? Merit will get to the top—and "Souvenir" popularity proves it. The best by test and comparison; most economical—most durable—best appointed—most perfect cooker and baker—handsomely fitted—for general good service without a fault. Sold everywhere—the one will last a lifetime.

Geo Stephens, Quinn & Douglas
AGENTS, CHATHAM.

Made by THE GURNEY-TILDEN CO., Limited, Hamilton, Canada
STOVE, RANGE AND RADIATOR MANUFACTURERS
Wholesale Branches—Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg.

Furniture and Carpets

Parlor Suites
Made of Silk Tapestry, with buttoned backs, \$18.00, \$20.00, \$25.00 and \$30.00.
Three Piece Suites, with Mahogany finished frames, \$15.00, \$18.00, \$20.00, \$25.00.
Rug Suites of good and serviceable rugs, \$32.00, \$38.00, \$45.00, worth \$40.00, \$50.00 and \$60.00.

Bedroom Suites
A Special Line from \$10, \$12. Do not fail to see these Suites.
Polished Oak Suits, with british bevel mirrors, \$25.00, \$35.00.
We are offering a special line of CARPETS at 50c per yard, worth 60c and 65c per yard. Made and laid free of charge.

Hugh McDonald
Opposite Garner House

DR. SPINNEY

THE OLD RELIABLE SPECIALIST

Oldest in experience—Richest in medical knowledge and skill—crowned with 36 years of unparalleled success—the sufferer's friend—the people's specialist. He has cured thousands and CAN CURE YOU. All Chronic, Nervous, Blood, Skin and private diseases of Men and Women, no matter how long lingering, dangerous or severe. Lost Vitality restored, Stricture, Varicocele, Kidney and Bladder Trouble, Rupture, Riles, Fistula and Knotted (enlarged) Veins in the leg cured, and no knife used, no Suppuration to fear, no Truss to get out of order and you can work all the time.

BLOOD POISON AND SKIN DISEASES

The scourge of the human race can surely be cured and all traces of the disease driven out of the body and the system left in a pure and healthy state. Delays here are dangerous. Like father, like son. A stitch in time may save you. HOURS—9.00 a. m. to 8.00 p. m. Sundays—9.00 a. m. to 12 a. m. Consultation free. Separate parlors for ladies.

DR. SPINNEY & CO.

290 and 292 WOODWARD AVE. DETROIT, MICH.
Private Entrance 12 E. Elizabeth

True economy lies also in wise buying. as you will find if you purchase Blue Ribbon Bexylon Tea.

H. C. Jordan

Makes a specialty of examination of the eye and the accurate fitting of glasses.
To measure our success I need only refer, reader of "The Planet," to the vast number of people in every section of city and vicinity who testify to the benefit they have received as a result of our services. I make no charge for examination. I sell none but the best goods. If you have no use for good sight or good glasses at a reasonable price, you have no use for me.

A. A. JORDAN At the Sign of The Big Clock

Subscribe Now