

**\* This and That \***

**TEMPERANCE NOTES.**

A singular victory for temperance has been won in Muscatine, Iowa. A beautiful park, owned by the City Railway Co., which has always been used freely for picnics and outings, was given over this season to a vaudeville company for shows and the sale of beer. Deplorable results followed quickly. Pastor Jackson Kempton of the Baptist church took the lead in a movement to oppose this new encroachment of the liquor traffic by preaching a vigorous sermon on the subject, causing it to be published and by stirring the county attorney to threaten legal action.

As results the patronage of the park fell off, the vaudeville company left the town and the manager of the City Railway Co. came to the pastor and assured him no more liquor would be sold there; the park would be kept free from all objectionable features and he ended by inviting the pastor to go out there, week day or Sunday, and hold religious meetings, offering him the free use of the grounds, auditorium seats for over a thousand people, electric lights, and the best band in the city.

The offer was accepted. A meeting was announced for a Sunday afternoon at which Pastor Kempton spoke and the Ministerial Union was present in a body and assisted in the services. —Morning Star.

Step by step lifts bad to good,  
Without halting, without rest,  
Lifting better up to best;  
Planting seeds of knowledge fine,  
Through earth to ripen, through  
Heaven endure.  
Ralph Waldo Emerson.

**A SUMMER WARNING.**

At the beginning of every summertime some people have a habit of talking in a superior way about their inability to worship God as well on a mountain, or by a brookside, or in the woods, as in a man-made church. But careful observation reveals to us the fact that the rule is that nine times out of ten, the man who makes this claim does not follow it out, and that when he goes into the woods on a Sunday and substitutes it for the worship of God, he goes more in the

**LUCKY MISTAKE.**

Grocer Sent Pkg. of Postum and Opened the Eyes of the Family.

A lady writes from Brookline, Mass. "A package of Postum Coffee was sent me, one day by mistake.

"I notified the grocer, but finding that there was no coffee (the old kind) for breakfast next morning, I prepared some Postum, following the directions very carefully.

"It was an immediate success in my family, and from that day we have used it constantly, parents and children too—for my three rosy youngsters are allowed to drink it freely at breakfast and luncheon. They think it delicious, and I would have a mutiny on my hands should I omit the beloved beverage. My husband used to have a very delicate stomach while we were using coffee but to our surprise his stomach has grown strong and entirely well since we quit coffee and have been on Postum.

"Noting the good effects in my family, I wrote to my sister, who was a coffee toper, and after much persuasion got her to try Postum. She was prejudiced, against it at first, but when she presently found that all the ailments that coffee gave her, left and she got well quickly she became and remains a thorough and enthusiastic Postum convert. Her nerves, which had become shattered by the use of coffee have grown healthy again, and today she is a new woman, thanks to Postum." Name given by Postum Co. Battle Creek, Mich., and the "cause why" will be found in the great little book "The Road to Wellville," which comes in each pkg.

spirit of an ordinary picnic than he does in that of worship. There is a time for vacation and rest, and days when a man is beyond the reach of church services when great Sabbaths may be experienced in "God's first temples." But we should not fall into a cheap hypocrisy which is simply seeking an excuse for staying away from church.

**ONE OF ELI PERKINS' ANECDOTES.**

A shrewd, worldly agnostic, and a Christian clergyman dressed in a modest clerical suit, said Eli Perkins, sat at the same table in the Pullman dining car. They were waiting for the first course at the dinner, a delicious Hudson River shad. Eyeing his companion coldly for a moment, the agnostic remarked:

"I judge you are a clergyman, sir?"

"Yes, sir; I am in my Master's service."

"Yes, you look it. Preach out of the Bible, don't you?"

"O, yes; of course."

"Find a good many things in that old book that you don't understand—don't you?"

"O, yes; some things."

"Well, what do you do then?"

"Why, my dear friend, I simply do just as we do while eating this delicious shad. If I come to a bone I quietly lay it one side and go on enjoying the shad, and let some fool insist on choking himself with the bones."

Then the agnostic wound up his Waterbury watch and went into the smoker.

An Irish soldier wanted to get a furlough and trumped up a story that his wife was very sick and had written him to come home. The captain knew some of Pat's tricks, so he said to him that he received a letter from the lady and that she told him not to let Pat come home, as he got drunk, broke the furniture and mistreated her shamefully.

Pat saluted and started to leave the room, but on reaching the door turned and said:

"Sir may I speak to you—not as an officer—but as man to man?"

"Yes, Pat; what is it?"

"Well, sor, what I'm after saying is this," remarked Pat, going close to the captain, and lowering his voice, "that you and I are two of the most illigant liars that was ever made. I'm not a married man."

One day as he was leaving his office in Portland the late Thomas B. Reed was accosted by a stranger who had been imbibing so freely that he was "seeing things double." After apologizing profusely the stranger managed to ask the Congressman where he could get a car for the depot.

Mr. Reed, replied: "Go to the next corner; there you will see two cars; take the first one; the other one won't be there."

**CURING A BAD TEMPER.**

The revival in Wales is very real, and a church army officer tells a good story, founded on actual fact, showing how the outpouring of the Holy Spirit has affected an individual.

A miner with a particularly bad temper always said, "Praise the Lord" instead of giving place to his anger.

His mates determined to make him break his resolution to cure himself of his prevailing sin. Consequently, he found that his dinner had been stolen from his box the other day.

"Praise the Lord!" he cried: "I haven't lost my appetite. They can't take that."

Patient—What do you think about my eye, doctor?

Doctor (replacing the bandage)—Oh, your eye will come out all right in a week or two.—Judge.

It makes life worth living  
on hot summer days.

**Abbey's  
Effervescent  
Salt**

It keeps you cool and comfortable because it keeps you healthy. No heavy, depressed feeling—no bilious headaches—no stomach or bowel troubles—as long as you take a morning glass of Abbey's Effervescent Salt.

25c. and 60c. a bottle.

At all Druggists.

**Eddy's "SILENT" Parlor Match.**

If held tightly  
Then rubbed lightly  
And struck rightly  
Will BURN BRIGHTLY.

Ask your grocer for a box.

TRY THEM.

SCHOFIELD BROS., SELLING AGENTS,

Sr. Jock, N. B.



**FOR WASHING LINEN**  
You will do the best work by using a PURE HARD SOAP like

**"SURPRISE"**

It makes towels and all such material white, clean and sweet, without any harm from harshness.

Don't forget the name.

**SURPRISE SOAP**



**Ladies' Costume Cloths**

Made at Hewson Woolen Mills, Amherst

Possess style, durability and beauty, combined with economy. Ask at the store to see the newest Hewson samples. Fit for all times of year. Make up handsomely. Not too expensive.

When answering advertisements please mention the Messenger and Visitor.