

BRITISH AND FOREIGN.

Owing to the misspelling by the printer of a name Renault into Renaud an ancient man has been guillotined in France.

In Australia there are 210 churches to every 100,000 people, a larger number in proportion than any other country. Britain has 141, and Russia about 53.

It is illegal in Russia to marry more than five times, and an octogenarian may rot marry.

"Shamrakh" is the Arabic word for clover. It is pronounced like the Irish word "shamrock."

There are said to be four times as many pupil teachers on offer for jobs as there are vacancies to fill.

Dissatisfaction has been expressed with the small number of U. F. marriages in Ardrossan last year.

The Judiciary Court has decided that it is a crime even to defraud a blackleg in a betting transaction.

The U. F. Presbytery here has sanctioned a call by Martyrs' U. F. congregation to the Rev. John Park Noble, London.

A tablet has been erected in Canisbay Established Church to the memory of the late Rev. James Macpherson.

A Manchester minister says his firm conviction is that the theatre is a place no Christian man or woman should enter.

Rev. Thomas Buchanan, minister of Barrhead Established Church, is about to retire after a ministry extending to nearly half a century.

A clergyman is to be made the Right Worshipful Master of a Dundee Freemason's Lodge. The lodge is run on temperance principles.

The other day a sparrow's nest with young birds in it was discovered in the hole of an apple tree at Deldonald Farm, Aberhirdier.

Two audiences of more than 5,000 persons each heard Rev. Dr. Torrey preach at services in the Third Regiment Armory, Philadelphia, on Sabbath last.

The late Miss Susan B. Anthony was a pioneer leader of the cause of women's suffrage, and her energy was tireless in working for what she considered to be the best interests of womankind.

By the falling in of an Arboath legacy two Church of Scotland schools—the Small Livings and the Aged and Infirmary Ministers—will benefit to the extent of about £25,000 each.

An Aberdeen, unemployed, who was asked if he intended to come out in his Sunday best to an unemployed procession, responded that "it wad be gay could't come out in twa pawn tickets."

Paderevski is the only living commoner who had had his portrait painted by a member of the Royal Family. Princess Louise (Duchess of Argyll) was the artist.

Mr. Matheson Lang, son of the Rev. Gavin Lang, of Inverness, is appearing in Mr. Macdellan's play, "The Jury of Fate," at the Shaftesbury Theatre, London.

Lord Rosebery denies the truth of the statement published in New York that he has sold to Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan, he has sold to Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan Burns, which includes "Auld Lang Syne."

In Ayr a Conservative clergyman on the Sunday after the Parliamentary election took for his text the words, "And Joseph fell upon his knees and wept." Mr. Joseph Dobbie was the defeated candidate down thereabouts, but of course there were other Josephs.

We have just received a volume by J. C. Newlands, lecturer on elocution, New College, Edinburgh, entitled, "Voice Production and the Phonetics of 'Acclamation.'" Besides a lot of valuable theory on this subject there are also a number of practical exercises that the author has found very useful in his classes. Indeed this is a very useful book for anyone who intends to become a public speaker. (Oliphant, Anderson and Ferrier, Edinburgh), price 2s. 6d.

THE JEW.

Once verily, O mighty Czar, your crown was justified

When from your place among the thrones your lifted spirit cried:

"'L: there be no more wars on earth, let weary cannons cease."

Well was it, Ruler of the North, that Caesar should say "Peace!"

But yet from Russia comes a cry of souls that would be free;

A cry from the windy Baltic runs down to the Euxine sea

It is the cry of a people, of a people old in grief,

A people homeless on the earth and shaken as a leaf.

Listen a moment with your heart and you will hear, O Czar,

There in your clear cold spaces under the great North star.

Their in your Arctic silence swept clean of base desire

Where the unseen watcher reaches up the awful Fan of Fire.

Around you in the vastness and the wondrous hush of snow,

That you may hear their cry in the night and let the captives go.

Have they not kingly lineages, have they not pedigree?

Are they not wrapt with wonder, like the darkness of the sea?

They come out of the night of years with Asia in their blood,

Out of the mystery of Time that was before the Flood.

They saw imperial Egypt shriek and join the ruined lands;

They saw the sculptured scarlet East sink under the grey sands;

They saw the star of Hell as rise and glimmer into dream;

They saw the wolf of Rome draw suck beside the yellow stream,

And go with ravenous eyes ablaze and jaws that would not spare,

Snarling across the earth, then, toothless die upon its lair.

And have they not had grief enough, this people shrunk with chains?

Must there be more Assyrias, must there be other Spains?

They are the tribes of sorrow and for ages have been fed

On brackish desertwells of hate and exile's bitter bread.

They sang the elegies that tell the grief of mortal years;

They built the tomb of Pharaohs, mixing the bricks with tears;

They builded up fair cities with no threshold for their own;

They gave their dust to Nineveh, to Babylon their moan.

After tears by ruined altars, after toil in alien lands,

After wailings by strange waters, after lifting of vain hands

After cords and strips and burdens after ages scorched by fire,

Shall they not find the way of peace, a land of heart's desire?

Shall they not have a place to pray, a place to lay the head?

Shall they not have the wild bird's rest, the fox's frugal bed?

Man's eyes are on you mighty Czar; the world awaits the word:

The blood-plashed gates are eager, and the rusted bolt has stirred!

—Edwin Marham, in The Israelite Alliance Review.

THE CARE OF CHILDREN.

Nowadays wise mothers do not dose their children with harsh, gripping castor oil or purgatives, nor do they give them poisonous opiates in the form of so-called soothing medicines. Baby's Own Tablets take the place of these harsh and dangerous medicines, and the mother has the word of a Government analyst that the Tablets are absolutely safe. Baby's Own Tablets cure indigestion, constipation, colic, teething troubles, diarrhoea, simple fevers, and other little ills of childhood. An occasional dose will keep children well. Mrs. R. E. Long, Peachland, B.C., says: "I have found Baby's Own Tablets unsurpassed for teething troubles, breaking up colds, reducing fevers, and other ills, and they make a child sleep naturally. I now always keep them in the house." Ask for the Tablets at your druggist or you can get them by mail from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., at 25 cents a box.

BEWARE OF SALT.

I knew a lovely young woman who was the greatest salt eater you ever heard of. She was a bright blonde, with an ivory-white skin. All her food had to be triple-salted. At 30 she dried up. At 45 she died of consumption. Dr. Tracy asseverates that only small amounts of salt are essential for the well-being of man. Bunge says that a person using a mixed diet requires only from 15 to 30 grains daily. Most people consume excessive amounts, from 150 to 300 grains. Prof. Widal found that when a patient who had nephritis (inflammation of the kidneys) took 140 grains of common salt daily for several days, he increased in weight, due to dropsy. The dropsical effect was caused by the salt. Widal could make dropsy appear and disappear at will by increasing or withdrawing the use of salt.

Dr. Tracy insists that we shall refrain from the too-strenuous life, avoid excesses in eating and drinking, be moderate in all things and particularly cut down our allowance of salt. "The reason why a person who has nephritis should use little salt," he says, "is because the excessive use of it produces dropsy and retards the activity of the sweat glands by increasing the osmotic pressure of the blood." Thirty grains of salt a day will do for the average person. Widal, who is a recognized European authority, recommends the following daily diet in kidney diseases: Twelve ounces of meat, 1 1/2 pounds of potatoes, 3 ounces of sugar, 2 1/2 ounces of butter, unsalted, and 2 2/3 quarts of fluids.—Selected.

A movement is on foot in Glasgow, Scotland, having for its object the keeping open of churches in that city on week days as well as on Sabbath, for purposes of rest, meditation and prayer. The Belfast Witness endorses the movement in the following terms: "Those who know anything of the crowded conditions of life in the homes of the working man of Scotland will feel grateful to the Glasgow Elders' Association for taking up the question of open churches. There are many who cannot get in their own homes the quiet conditions necessary for private prayer. What a boon it would be to men anxious to live the Christian life if they could enter a parish church for a few minutes during the breakfast hour or dinner hour, or on their way home in the evening! Our closed churches are a reproach to us, and a sad hindrance in the way of the consecration of daily life." Dr. Alexander Whyte and other notable men have declared warmly in favor of the open church in the crowded city.

Cats can smell even during sleep. If a piece of meat be placed immediately in front of a sleeping cat's nose the nostrils will begin to work as the scent is received, and an instant later the cat will wake up.

NATURE STUDY.

This dear little goose of a girlie,
Who ever had notions like hers?
"If I lived in an evergreen forest,
I'd never be cold!" she avers.
And how could that happen, my dearest?
"Why, 'cause"—her reply is the clear—
"I'd go to the fir-tree that's nearest,
And buy me a nice set of furs!"
—Century.