

With the Poets.

To Hafiz.

Though gifts like thine the fates gave
not to me,
O Hafiz, one thing we both hold in
Nay, it holds us; for when the June wind
blows
We both are slaves and lovers to the
rose.
In vain the pale Circassian lily shows
her face at her green lattice, and in
vain
The violet beckons, with unveiled face;
The bosom's white, the lip's light purple
stains
These touch our liking, yet no passion
stir.
But when the rose comes, Hafiz—in
that place
Where she stands smiling, we kneel
down to her.

—Thomas Bailey Aldrich.

Matterhorn Quests.

As men essay the Matterhorn—
That peering peak of stone and
snow—
To view, some matchless Alpine morn.
The petty world stretch far below,
Though after all their toil and pain
They can but clamber down again.

—Richard Burton.

The Hour Draws Near.

The hour draws near, how'er delayed
and late,
When at the Eternal Gate
We leave the worlds and works we
made,
And lift our hands alone
For love to fill Our nakedness of
soul.
Brings to that gate no toll;
Griffins we come to Him who all
things gives,
And live because He lives.

J. G. Hewitt.

A Flower Mission Incident.

(From the Union Signal.)

The following incident was related
by one of the participants, president
of a flourishing union in central Penn-
sylvania. I give it in her own words:
"Very careful preparation had been
made for this, our first fall visitation
on Flower Mission Day. Committees
were appointed, not only for the fall,
but the hospital, the sick in homes,
and the county poor farm. I, with a
friend, was detailed for the last-named
place. I never could have gone
without the flowers. Had words failed,
the sweet blossom would have
borne their own message, and, with
the appropriate Scripture text on
cards tied with white ribbon, would
have been an open season to the
hearts of the sick and suffering.
"Our first service was with the con-
valescents, who were profuse in grate-
ful thanks, many having been delin-
quent to their remembrance. We vis-
ited those confined to their bed, and
receiving blessed encouragement
everywhere. Our last call was on an
aged woman, nearly a hundred years
old, very feeble, and almost an im-
beddled. She paid no attention as we
stood beside her bed, and she placed
flowers in her hands. 'Is it worth
while to pray?' asked my friend. 'Oh,
yes,' I replied, 'we must not omit
to pray. If we can, we must let God
can, and will add his blessing.'
"As we rose from our knees we
noticed a change in the woman's face.
There was a look of intelligence in
the eyes like that on the counten-
ance of a little child just awakening
from a sleep. Very tenderly we bent
over the bed, listening as she said in
a low, audible voice, 'I know a pray-
er.' 'Do you?' I asked. 'Yes,' she
replied. 'Will you repeat it for us?'
'Yes.' And with clasped hands and
closed eyes she prayed, 'God bless
father and mother and make me a
good little girl.' The simple act of
devotion had resurrected the sleeping
memories of years, bridged the chasm
of a century and carried the feeble
mind back to her childhood. Back to
her mother's knee where she had
been taught the simple petition—
doubtless the only one she ever voiced.

Thank God for the ministry of our
saluted Jennie Casseday, and for the
entering wedge of bloom and Scrip-
ture that have wrought such won-
derful results. Not only for the afflicted, but for
the timid, shrinking women who have
prayerfully borne them 'In His
Name.'

The Viewy Folk.

Fortnightly Review.
Like Japanese fireworks which break
out into all manner of shapes, these
viewy folk adopt and make their own
every subject under the sun. They
have their views on education, which
they think should be conducted so and
so—counter to the general plan. Per-
haps the father and grandfather of
this section was the elder Montague,
who had his little son taught to speak
in colloquial Latin long before he knew
a word of his native French, and
would not allow him to be awakened
other than by the soft strains of gentle
music. Among ourselves some parents
begin serious instruction at 3, and
point with pride to the infant prodigy
who knows the letters he cannot pro-
nounce and the words he can read only
in vocal hieroglyphics. Another lets
his child run agate till he is 8 or 9,
and when most little lads are in their
Cicero he is teaching his the alphabet.
A third keeps his son at home, ties to
the apron strings of women—educated
by women—his playmates, girls—his
work, dolls—his amusement, worsted
work, till, at 14, he is emphatically no
more a boy in essential manliness than
are his sisters. A fourth has his girls
educated by a tutor, and taught all the
boyish pastimes and pursuits from the
beginning.
All these have views, which they
translate into action for the problem-
atic benefit of their unfortunate off-
spring. And again, that poor, dear,
mishandled common sense gets overlaid
and smothered, and society counts one
more bundle of failures, because sun-
dry parents were of the number of the
viewy folk of the world. Some parents
will not send their sons to school, and
some will not keep their daughters at
home. Some believe in moral suasion
and abundant authority as a guarantee
of the past, and others put the shade
of Solomon on the back, and hold to
the rod as the best schoolmaster there
is. Some make education of no ac-
count than health or development, and
some make the animal superior to the
man. So they go on; all acting out

their views, and all impervious to rea-
son and blind to results. The experi-
ence of others leaves them cold and
unconvinced, and they take their pa-
rental authority so seriously as to
make it all askew. But then there
are their views, and short of a thun-
derbolt, heaven itself cannot destroy
them.

The Prune Cure.

The "Keeley Cure" has no doubt
done wonders in reforming men ad-
dicted to the drink habit, and cannot
be too highly recommended to our
esteemed contemporaries throughout
the country. But the "cure" that is
adapted to all classes, ages, sexes, and
conditions is evidently the "prune
cure." If we may rely upon the fol-
lowing statement lately made by a well-
known physician of Chicago, "Hear
him!"

"I have made the prune a subject
of special study, and have conducted
series of experiments with a view
to proving its efficacy as a preventive
of crime. It was once connected with
a large reformatory institution. It
was there that I first saw the possi-
bilities in the prune. Vicious youths
would come under my care who would
rebel against every restraint and re-
sist every influence intended for their
good. If they persisted in their de-
fiance of the rules I would prescribe
prunes as a diet. Well, one week's
treatment invariably brought them
around peaceable as lambs. After
that there was no trouble in control-
ling them. All that was necessary
was to feed them once a day on prunes,
and we had no exhibition of unrul-
iness. There is a certain medicinal
property in the prune which acts di-
rectly upon the nervous system, and
that is where the evil passions have
their seat. I believe that if the prune
were made a compulsory portion of the
diet of the lower classes, there would
be less crime. Some day I shall pub-
lish a treatise embodying my views
on the subject, which will earn the
everlasting thanks of the public."
—Correspondent California Fruit Grow-
er.

They Didn't Know What to Make of It.

Once upon a time there was an
island in the Pacific Ocean inhabited
by a people that had no acquaintance
with matters outside their own do-
mains. On a certain day there was a
terrible storm at sea, and among the
things thrown upon the shores of the
island was a ladder.

When the islanders saw the ladder
they marveled much as to what it was
and for what purpose created.

Some thought one thing, and some
another. Finally there were but two
opinions, and behind each was half
of the people, the other half be-
ing behind the other opinion.

One party held that the rungs of
the ladder were intended to hold the
sides together, while the other party
as stoutly maintained that their pur-
pose was to keep the sides apart.

However, the people might agree
or differ as to what the ladder was
intended for, upon the rung question
they stood unalterably divided, one
side holding to the keep-apart theory,
while the other side clung to the the-
ory of hold-together.

If an islander set the ladder upon
its side and proceeded to prove, at
least to his own satisfaction, that it
was the section of a fence (although
he would not go so far as to explain
what kind of an animal it was that
was so large that he could not get
through the railings and yet so slug-
gish that he could not top so low a
wall), it was only for a moment
that he received attention; for it was
only a question of time how soon the
old contention asserted itself, and the
people began again the old question
as to the object for which the rungs
were created and put in place.

The same result was sure to follow
when some other theorist placed the
ladder that upon the ground and sought
to show that it was the skeleton of
a raft, or possibly a well-stocked
palanquin. (The keep-apart and hold-
together controversy was sure to re-
kindle.)

The islanders were astonished, but
their minds, as usual, reverted to the
old puzzle—were the rungs designed
to keep the sides apart or to hold
them together?

The sailor explained that both par-
ties were equally in the wrong; the
rungs were there neither to keep the
sides apart nor to hold them together.
But the sides were there to hold the
rungs in place.

Moral: Very much depends upon
the point of view; and ten chances
to one, notwithstanding you think you
know it all, there may be a few things
not included in your mental stock-in-
trade. —Boston Transcript.

No Foreigners There.

Many years ago a candidate for the
Palkirk Burghs, more noted for sport
than learning, addressed a meeting of
electors. On questions being invited,
a schoolmaster handed up a slip of
paper, demanding the candidate's
opinion of the Decalogue (the Ten
Commandments, of course). Seeing he
was greatly embarrassed for an an-
swer, a wag on the platform whis-
pered in his ear, "Flogging in the army."
The candidate quickly pulled himself
together and replied: "I would cer-
tainly do away with the Decalogue at
once; but, gentlemen, let me remind
you that all questions submitted to
the chair must be written in plain,
good, old Scots' language. For there
are no foreigners here."

About the Liver.

A lazy, slow or torpid liver influences
the whole system, causing biliousness,
sick headache, sallow complexion, lan-
guor and dullness. Burdock Blood
Bitters regulates the liver, purifies the
secretions and cures all forms of liver
troubles. We say so and here is the
proof:

I hereby wish to thank you for the
great benefit derived by me from your
Burdock Blood Bitters. For three
years I was troubled with liver com-
plaint and tried everything to no pur-
pose. I had almost given up hope
until one day I determined to try Bur-
dock Blood Bitters. I can say now that
marked improvement resulted from the
use of the first bottle, and at the end
of the sixth bottle I discontinued its
use, being completely cured.

GEO. NICHOL, Seaford, Ont.

I can certify to the above in every
particular.

W. G. McLENNAN, Seaford, Ont.

Picked Up in Passing.

It is all meant well, doubtless, but
the hearty words of praise many a
minister receives when he quits a field
which his parishioners have made too
uncomfortable for him, remind one of
the epitaph on a French husband in-
scribed on his wife's tombstone, "Tears can
not recall her, therefore we weep."

A French inventor has devised a
curious electrical alarm for infants. It
consists of a microphone, a circuit
breaker placed near the head of the
child in its cradle and connected with
an electric bell. A cry from the child
will actuate the instrument and will
thus cause the bell to ring, awaken-
ing the attention of mother or nurse.

According to the Jewish Chronicle,
Baron Edmund de Rothschild has es-
tablished another colony in Palestine.
The new colony, which is situated in
Galilee, not far from Damascus, con-
sists of a village of 6,000 acres with
many springs, and the sources of the
River Jordan. This settlement will be
colonized by 50 farm laborers of tried
experience.

When Thiers was President of the
French Republic he was about to issue
some important manifesto, and sub-
mitted the draft to a critical friend.
Yes," said the critic, "the matter is
clearly expressed, but I miss the ease
and fluency of your usual style."
"Ah," replied Thiers, "I have not
worked hard on this, and the fluency
I shall have to drag in by the hair of
its head."

The Bishop of Salisbury thinks that,
"as a rule, a clergyman should marry
at 30 or 35, and yet to marry with an
income of less than £300 a year is very
hazardous." On this the Christian
Commonwealth says: "But the Bishop
has no idea what an heroic class the
clergy are, and many other min-
isters are. They neither wait until
they are 30 nor 35, and they do not
£300 a year. If they did they would
never marry."

According to a Paris Journal, a
French scientist is trying to compel
bees to work for him, and to the
cure of various diseases. He keeps
the bees under glass, and furnishes
only such bowers as possess the de-
sired properties. By the different kinds
of honey thus produced, influenza,
coughs and colds, indigestion, asthma
and many other ills are said to be
readily cured.

An enterprising religious newspaper
in London recently gave prizes for re-
ports concerning the length of sermons
preached on the last Sabbath. Near-
ly 300 responses were sent in. The longest
sermons reported were by a Presby-
terian minister in the far north of
Scotland and a Methodist preacher in
England. Each of these discourses
occupied an hour and 28 minutes. The
shortest sermon in the list was by a
Primitive Methodist brother, and was
only five and three-quarter minutes
long.

A Western Judge, sitting in cham-
bers, seeing from the piles of papers
in the lawyer's hand that the case
was likely to be hotly contested, asked,
"What is the amount in ques-
tion?" "Two dollars," said the plain-
tiff's counsel. "All right," said the
Judge, handing over the money. "Call
the next case. He had not the val-
uence of Sir William Grant, who, af-
ter listening for two hours to the argu-
ments of counsel as to the construc-
tion of a certain act, quietly observed
when they had done: "That act has
been repealed."

The wife of Bishop Wightman, of
the Methodist Episcopal Church South,
has given to Bishop Hurst, for the
American Union, a beautiful photo-
graph of John Wesley, written March
31, 1790, the closing paragraph of which
is as follows: "As soon as possible you
will send me a copy of the Wesleyan
introduction to the whole Methodist Dis-
cipline. But, I pray, do not introduce
slouching hats; let us not imitate
the Quakers. Next to the Bible
I love Common Sense. Therefore I wd
never be singular for singularity's sake.
I am, dear Billy, your affectionate
son, and brother, J. Wesley. Be-
ware of women."

Unconscious Imposers.

(From the Outlook.)

In every community there are excel-
lent people who impose outrageously
on their neighbors. They mean well,
but their ways are slovenly and their
methods lax; they must be constantly
on the minds of their more efficient
fellows and prodded out of forgetful-
ness. As a rule, every organization is
actively sustained by a few peo-
ple; the balance of the membership is
inert, sluggish, and must be urged in-
to line. The working few are weary of
what is allotted them, but they also
do a very large share of the work al-
lotted to others; they pull the wagon
and are often taken advantage of.

The inert member always expects to
be reminded of his duty; he never un-
dertakes to keep it in mind. If he is
put on a committee, he must be con-
stantly and specially notified; if he
receives a notice which requires some
kind of response, he invariably mis-
takes it for a notice to which no re-
sponse is required.

It is a rule of the most impor-
tant meetings, he must be called for. Under
all circumstances, he must be kept
in mind and look after him. Such
men and women abound in every or-
ganization and community, and the
best that can be said of them is that
they contribute to the development
of character in their associates by the
discipline they impose upon all who
are compelled to work with them.

A commonplace that the selfish have
things their own way because others
are not willing to use selfish methods
and follow selfish ends; it is equally
true that the inefficient, the inert,
the indifferent, and the careless shift
their own burdens to shoulders which
are already overladen.

The weak constantly limit the effectiveness
of the strong by ungenerously evading
their own responsibilities and leaving
their own tasks undone. They are the
cowards who go to the rear when the
firing begins, and leave other and bet-
ter men to expose themselves; they
are the idle and irresponsible who
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less and heedless who expect the ac-
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A SAFE BET.

"Is your mamma in?"
"What's your name?"
"I'm Mr. Whitehead, the new min-
ister."

"Then I guess mamma's expectin'-
you—'cause she said she'd bet a dollar
you'd be sure to come on wash-day."

"Mamma, was that a sugar-plum you
just gave me?" asked little Mabel.

"No, dear, it was one of Dr. Ayer's
Pills." "Please may I have another?"

"Not now, dear; one of those nice
pills is all you need at present, be-
cause every dose is effective."

How Plants Cover Space.

Minnesota and the Dakotas were
much alarmed by the late high winds
from the north, which they fear have
brought the pernicious thistle from
Russia; and as these winds have pre-
valled as far as the Gulf of Mexico,
people who have studied these things
do not hesitate to say that it is very
possible Louisiana may soon be dis-
tressed to find the Russian thistle
thousands of miles from its native
country.

Wheat, now grown in every quarter
of the globe, was originally a common
grass on the highlands of Armenia.
The first home of the potato was in
the middle slopes of the Andes, where
it still grows wild, no larger than a
boy's marble.

Indian corn was an American plant,
while rice still grows wild in the rivers
of India, Siam and China.

At the close of the civil war the
south was covered with a plant known
as the "Japanese grass." The botan-
ists were unable to learn its source,
but after it had threatened to be a
serious pest, it disappeared as sud-
denly as it came.

During the glacial period the great
masses of ice swept down the interior
of the Rocky Mountain region, and
plants, carrying with them seeds and
plants, till the flora of Norway and
Sweden are found on the shores of
the Mediterranean, while the mosses
of Greenland discovered in the Gulf
of Mexico.

After the glaciers came the rivers,
so that flowers peculiar to the higher
portions of the Rocky Mountain re-
gion are often observed at the foot of the Mis-
sissippi. The Gulf stream carried seeds
from the valley of the Amazon and the
Gulf of Mexico, and the seeds of the
similar phenomena have been noticed on
the northwestern coast of Asia.

Darwin found in the south wind
which blew over England the seeds of
a fern peculiar to the Desert of Sa-
hara.

During the terrible volcanic erup-
tion in the island of Java, in 1883, the
volcano of Krakatoa emitted
such an abundance of molten lava,
and burning ashes that it was reported
that the entire island was literally
covered. Of course, every trace of
vegetation was destroyed, and yet,
four years later, the winds and waves
had done their work so well that the
island was again covered with a variety
of kinds of plants on the island.

BENT NEARLY DOUBLE.

The Story of a Well Known Delhi Man.

Tortured with Rheumatism for Nearly
Twenty Years—Spent Large Sums in a
Vain Search for Renewed Health—How
He at Last Found It.

From the Delhi Reporter.

There are very few troubles more
widespread and none more difficult
to eradicate from the system than
rheumatism. The sufferer is racked
with pains that seem unbearable,
and frequently feels that even death itself
would be a relief. Among those who
have suffered from this dread trouble is
Mr. Michael Schott, of Delhi, and having
found a means of relief from his ag-
ony, he is anxious that others suf-
fering should profit by his experience.
Mr. Schott is in the employ of Messrs.
Quance Bros., millers, and has a reputa-
tion for being a strong man. When one
of the staff of the Reporter interviewed him,
Mr. Schott gave the facts of his ill-
ness and recovery as follows:

"I have been suffering from rheumatism
since about eighteen years of age. At
times he was confined to bed, but
obtained no rest day nor night from
the excruciating pains he was under-
going. Again he was able to go about
and follow his employment, but even
then frequently walked about in an
almost doubled condition. Then
again he would have another relapse,
and would be forced to take to his
bed. During all these years he was
almost continually doctoring, but nev-
er obtained anything more than tem-
porary relief for the large sums he
expended in this way. Having failed
to obtain relief at home he went to
Singapore for treatment, but received no
permanent benefit and soon after com-
ing home was as bad as ever. It will
be readily understood that he was
seriously discouraged, and had come
to look upon his case as hopeless. Finally
he was urged to try Dr. Williams' Pink
Pills, and after hesitating at
spending a considerable sum, what he
considered a vain pursuit, he de-
cided to try them. He was at last
convinced to give them a trial. By the time he
had used a half dozen boxes there was
no longer any doubt in his mind that
he was steadily improving, and the
treatment was then gladly continued.
When he had taken a dozen boxes
he found himself entirely recovered,
entirely free from pain and from all
stiffness of joints, and he is now able
to do as hard a day's work as any
man in the village. He has now been
in his mind and look after him. Such
men and women abound in every or-
ganization and community, and the
best that can be said of them is that
they contribute to the development
of character in their associates by the
discipline they impose upon all who
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**A COMBINATION OF
RARE, SEARCHING
AND POTENT
ESSENTIAL DISTILLATIONS
FOR INFLAMMATION**

EXTERNALLY
For all Pains, Aches, Sore
Joints, Sprains, Bruises,
Scalds, Burns, Stings,
Bites and Chills.

INTERNALLY
For Colds, Sore Throat,
Croup, Asthma, Cough,
Diarrhoea, Pleurisy, etc.

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TORONTO, ONT.**

VACATION FUN FOR THE BOYS AND GIRLS

BICYCLE GIVEN AWAY

Prizes for All! No Blanks!

The proprietors of "Sweet Home Soap" offer a High-Grade lady's or gent's bicycle, a Handsome Silver-Plated Tea Set, a Valuable Water-Color Framed Picture, a Pretty Silver-Plated Butter Dish, as first, second, third and fourth prizes to the persons under eighteen, who make out of the letters composing "Sweet Home Soap," the greatest number of English words, found in Webster's Worcester. Letters may be used in any order, no proper names, plurals or possessives allowed, and letters not to be used often than found in "Sweet Home Soap." Write words on foolscap, one below another, and number them; put your own name, address and age on top of first sheet, parent to sign statement. Every competitor must inclose twenty-five "Sweet Home Soap" wrapper coupons with list of words, for which all will receive a beautiful water-color landscape panel, superior to anything ever given for soap wrappers, before. Every competitor gets a prize. Competition closes Sept. 25, 1896. Send list to

LONDON SOAP CO.

LONDON, ONT.

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FROM 12 TO 2 O'CLOCK, AT THE

Hub Restaurant.

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