What We Owe to Our Own Generation-Discourse by Rev. Dr. Talmage.

Washington, Sept. 4. - In this thinner. And Isaiah shrieks out: discourse Dr. Talmage changes our lifetime from a meaningless generality to practical helpfulness to the people now living. Text: Acts, xiii., 36: "David, after he had saved his own generation by the will of God, fell on sleep."

fighter, and dramatist, and blank verse writer, and prophet, did his best for the people of his time, and then went and laid down on the southern hill of Jerusalem in that sound slumber which nothing but an archangelic blast can startle. "David, after he had served his own generation by the will of God, fell on sleep." It was his own generation that he had served; that is, the people living at the time he lived. And have you ever thought that our responsibilities are chiefly with the people now walking abreast of us? There are about four caparations to a century. about four generations to a century now, but in olden time, life was longer, and there was, perhaps, only one generation to a century. Taking these facts into the calculation, I make a rough guess, and say that there have been of uncounted multitudes, who with at least 180 generations of the human family. With reference to them we have no responsibility. We cannot them to the control them to the control to the control them. teach them, we cannot correct their bread. teach them, we cannot correct their teach them, we cannot soothe their sormistakes, we cannot soothe their wounds. Their sepulchers are deaf and dumb to anything we might say to them. The last regiment of that great army to have enough to wear. God looks they have enough to wear. God looks they have enough to wear, and knows just they have enough to wear, and knows just they have enough to wear. The last regiment of that great army upon the human race, and knows just has passed out of sight. We might hailoo as loud as we could; not one of The statistics of the world's populative design to wear. God the world has a passed out of sight. We might how many inhabitants the world has. them would avert his head to see what tion are carefully taken in civilized we wanted. I admit that I am in sympathy with the child whose father had mother's face, said: "O mother, I can-not leave him all out. Let me say, thank God that I had a good father once, so I can keep him in my pray-

there are generations to come after our earthly existence has ceased. We shall not see them; we shall not hear any of their voices; we will take no part in their convocations, their elections, their triumphs. We will in no wise affect the triumphs. We will take no part in the triumphs triumphs. We will in no wise affect the 180 generations gone or the 180 generations gone or the 180 generations to come, except as from the gallerles of heaven the former generations look down and rejoice at our victories, or as we may, by our behavior, start influences, good or bad, that shall roll on through the advancting ages. But our business is, like ing ages. But our business is, like r own generation, the people now living, those whose lungs now breathe, and whose hearts now beat. And, mark you, it is not a silent procession, but moving. It is a "forced march" at twenty-four miles a with that celerity, it has got to be a quick service on our part, or no service at all. We not only cannot teach the 180 generations past, and will not see the 180 generations to come, but this generation now on the stage will soon be off, and we ourselves will be off with them. The fact is, that you and I will have to start very soon for our work, or it will be ironical and sarcastic for anyone after our exit to say of us, as it was said of David, "After he had served his own generation by the will of God, he fell on sleep."

Well, now, let us look around ear-

to it that, as far as we can, they have enough to eat. The human body is so constituted that three times a day the body needs food as much as a lamp needs oil, as much as a locomotive needs fuel. To meet this want God has girdled the earth with apple orchards, orange groves, wheat fields; and oceans full of fish, and prairies full of cattle. And notwithstanding this, I will undertake to say that the vast majority of the human family are now suffering either from lack of food or the right kind of food. Our civilization is all askew, and God only can set it right. Many of the greatest estates of today have been built out of the blood and tribute 70,000 skulls, and Bagdad 90,000 human skulls, and that number of people were compelled to furnish the skulls. But these two contributions added together made only 160,000 skulls, while into the tower of the while into the tower of the world's wealth and pomp have been wrought the skeletons of uncounted numbers of the half-fed populations of the earth-millions of skulls. Don't sit down at your table with five or courses of abundant supply and think nothing of that family in the next street who would take any of those five courses between soup and almond nuts and feel they were in heaven. The lack of the right kind of food is the cause of much of the drunkenness. After drinking what many of our grocers call coffee, sweetened with what many call sugar, and eating what many of butchers call meat, and chewing what many of our bakers call bread, the laboring class feel so miserable they are tempted to put into their nasty pipes what the tobacconist calls tobacco, or go into the drinking saloons for what the rum-sellers call

back in an armchair, our mouth puckered up around a Havana of the best gin the supply of others' necessities. down until he was ground away thin-ner and thinner—his comforts thinner, and his prospects thinner, and his face it are sin and ruin and death; on the all my friends.

What mean ye that ye grind the faces

of the poor?" It is an awful thing to be hungry. It is an easy thing for us to be hungry. It is an easy thing for us to be in good humor with all the world when we have no lack. But let hunger take full possession of us, and we would all turn nto barbarians and cannibals and fiends. Suppose that some of the en-David, cowboy and stone-slinger, and ergy we are expending in useless and unavailing talk about the bread question should be expended in merciful alleviations. I have read that the battlefield on which more troops met than on any other in the world's history was the battlefield of Leipsic—160,000

men under Napoleon, 250,000 men under Schwarzeberg. No, no! The greatest and most terrible battle is now being fought all the world over. It is the the finest passage in one of the great musical masterpieces, the artist says, was suggested to him by the cry of through, and they cried: live us bread!" And all king rode through "Bread! Give us through the great harmonies of musical academy and cathedral I hear the

Let us take another look around to lands, and every few years officers of government go through the land, count suddenly died, and who in her little how many people there are in the evening prayer wanted to continue to United States or England, and great pray for her father although he had pray for her father, although he had gone into heaven, and no more needed her prayers, and looking up into her mother's face, said: "O mother, I cannot leave him all out. Let me say, thank God that I had a good father."

United States or England, and great accuracy is reached. But when people tell us how many inhabitants there are in Asia or Africa, at best it must be a wild guess. Yet God knows the exact number of people on our planet, and he has made enough apparel for and he has made enough apparel for each, and if there be fifteen hundred million, fifteen thousand, fifteen hun-But the one hundred and eighty generations have passed off. Passed up. Passed down. Gone forever. Then million, fifteen thousand, fifteen hundred million, fifteen thousand, appeared to the control of the con dred and fifteen. Not slouchy apparel, not ragged apparel, not insufficient ap-

But, alas! where are the good clothes for three-fourths of the human race? The other one-fourth have ap-The fact is, there propriated them. needs to be, and will be, a redistribu-tion. Not by anarchistic violence. If outlawry had its way, it would rend each hour being a mile. Going and tear and diminish, until, instead of three-fourths of the world not properly attired, four-fourths would be in rags. I will let you know how the redistribution will take place. By generosity on the part of those who have a surplus, and increased industry on the part of those suffering from deficit. Not all, but the large majority of cases of poverty in this country are a result of idleness or drunkenness, either on the part of the present sufferers or their ancestors. In most cases the rum jug is the maelstrom that has swallowed down the livelihood of those who are in rags. But things will change, and by generosity on the part of the crowded wardrobes, and industry nestly, prayerful'y, in a common sense way, and see what we can do for our own generation. First of all, let us see and sobriety on the part of the empty wardrobes, there will be enough for all

God has done his part toward the dressing of the human race. He grows a surplus of wool on the sheep's back, and flocks roam the mountains and valleys with a burden of warmth intended for transference to human comfort, when the shuttles of the factories, reaching all the way from Chatta-hoochee to the Merrimac, shall have spun and woven it. In white letters of snowy fleece God has been writing for a thousand years, his wish that there might be warmth for all zations. While others are discussing the effect of high or low tariff, or no tariff at all, bones of unrequited toil. In olden times, for the building of forts and towers, the inhabitants of Ispahan had to contribute 70,000 skulls, and Bagdad 90,000 we can spare for the suffering, or pick

Again, let us look around and see how we may serve our generation. What shortsighted mortals we would be if we were anxious to clothe and feed only the most insignificant part of a man, namely, his body, while we put forth no effort to clothe and feed and save his soul. Time is a little piece broken off a great eternity. What are we doing for the souls of this present generation? Let me say it is a generation worth saving. Most magnificent men and women are in it. make a great ado about the improvements in navigation, and in locomo-tion, and in art and machinery. We remark what wonders of telegraph and telephone and the sethoscope. What improvement in electric light over a tallow candle! But all these improve-. ments are insignificant compared with the improvement in the human race. In olden times, once in a while, a great beer. Good coffee would do much in and good man or woman would come driving out bad rum. How can we serve our generation with enough to eat? By sitting down in embroidered shippers and lounging in embroidered shippers and lounging about them. We put a halo about the people of the past, but I think if the times demanded them, it would be brand, and through clouds of luxuriant found we have now living in this year smoke reading about political economy and the pollesophy of strikes? No, no! Washingtons, fifty Lady Huntingdons, 1898 fifty Martin Luthers, fifty George by finding out who in this city has fifty Elizabeth Frys. During our civil been living on gristle, and sending war more splendid warriors in north them a tenderion beefsteak. Seek out and south were developed in four years some family, who through sickness or than the whole world developed in the conjunction of misfortunes have not previous twenty years. I challenge enough to eat, and do for them what the 4,000 years before Christ, and also Christ did for the hungry multitudes the eighteen centuries after Christ, to Christ did for the hungry multitudes the eighteen centuries are the eighteen centuries are of Asia Minor, multiplying the leaves show me the equal of charity on a of Asia Minor, multiplying the leaves show me the eighteen centuries are t and the fishes. Let us quit the surfeit-ing of ourselves until we cannot choke down another crumb of cake, and be- worth saving than any one of the 180 gin the supply of others' necessities. generations that have passed off. So far from helping appease the world's Where shall we begin? With ourbunger are those whom Isaiah de- selves. That is the pillar from which bunger are those whom Island de-geribes as grinding the faces of the poor. You have seen a farmer or a mechanic put a scythe or an axe on a mechanic put a scythe or an axe on a grindstone, while someone was turning it round and round, and the man holding the axe bore on it harder and holding the axe bore on it harder and the said: "My men, on the north side walle the water dropped f.om are desertion and death; on the south the grindstone, and the edge of the side is victory. On the north side Panaxe from being round and dull, got ama and poverty; on the south side keener and keener. So I have seen men who were put against the grindstone of hardship, and while one turned the south." Stepping across the line one

other side of it are pardon, and usefulness, and happiness, and heaven. You cross from the wrong side to the right side, and your family will cross with you, and your friends and your associates. The way you go they will go. If we are not saved, we will never save

Anyone else.

Oh, what a good thing is sleep after
a hard day's work! It takes all the
aching out of the head, and all the
weariness out of the eyes. From it
we rise in the morning, and it is a new
world. And if we, like David, serve
our generation, we will, at life's close. our generation, we will, at life's close, have most desirable and refreshing sleep. In it will vanish our last fatigue of body, our last worriment of mind, our last sorrow of soul. To the Christian's body that was hot with raging fever, so that the attendants must by sheer force keep on the blankets, it will be the cool sleep. To those who are thin-blooded and shivering with agues, it will be the warm sleep. To those who, because of physical disorders, were terrified with night visions, it will be the dreamless sleep. To nurses and doctors and mothers who were wakened almost every hour of the night by those to whom they ministered, or over whom they watched, it will be the undisturbed sleep. To those who could not get to bed till late at night, and must rise early in the morning, and before getting eested, it

will be the long sleep.

Away with all your gloomy talk about departing from this world! If we have served our generation it will not be putting out into the breakers; it will not be the fight with the King of Terrors. It will going to sleep.

#### **BACK TO BACK**

Report of an Anglo-German Alliance Reiterated.

London, Sept. 7.—The Pall Mall Gazette says it has complete confirmation of the existence of an Anglo-German agreement, which is mainly commercial, but which provides a basis for the adjustment of all differences regarding territorial questions in all parts of the

## WESTERN ONTARIO

East Elgin's M. P. P. Seriously Ill-A Simcoe Man Loses Three Fingers-Rapid Growth of the Tobacco Crop in Essex

Kent mins, Chatham, recently shipped 1,800 barrels of flour to Newfound-

Graham's evaporator works at Kingsville are now running full time. About 70 hands are employed.

Mrs. David Allan, of Guelph, aged 80 years, fell down stairs the other day and broke her thigh and arm. Mr. John S. Webb, Everton, has sold

his farm, lot 16, con. 1, Erin, 100 acres, to Mr. Thomas Wilson, Nassagaweya, for \$5,300 The fall assizes for Perth county opened at the court house at 2 o'clock

yesterday afternoon before Mr. Justice Falconbridge. David Clarke's barns, on the Malden road, were burned last Sunday, and the season's crops destroyed. Loss,

\$2,000, with \$650 insurance. Mrs. Mohern, an estimable old Kingsville lady, died suddenly in Sandwich jail. She was insane, and was waiting

to be taken to the asylum. On Saturday David Black threshed on the farm of Michael Hart, Brock road, 1,200 bushels of oats, peas, barley and wheat in 81/2 hours.

John Simpson, from near Thamesville, has purchased the Dr. Samson farm, just south of Newbury, on the Communication road. The price was

Finlay G. Macdiarmid, M.P.P. for East Elgin, is lying seriously ill at his home at New Glasgow. The attending physician pronounces it a case of malarial fever.

A. P. McLean, of Goderich, has on exhibition a pair of pants 150 years old. They were worn by Mrs. A. P. McLean's great-grandfather, and are

in his 51st year. Some months ago he suffered from a railway mishap, by which he lost both legs, and this in the

end brought about his demise. A. McVicar, B.A., junior master in the Listowel high school, has been selected by the Windsor Collegiate Institute board to fill a similar position in their school, at a salary of \$750.

The death of the 3-year-old child of Joseph Lafferty, a farmer living on the river front below Sandwich, occurred on Friday. The child received a sunstroke on Thursday and never rallied. Rev. J. Beckett, of Thamesville, had his arm broken the other day while jumping from his buggy to escape an approaching train. His horse ran down the grade and damaged the buggy con-

siderably. Otto Bartz, of Simcoe, while lifting rails on the loop line of the Grand Trunk on Saturday, had three fingers on his right hand crushed. Dr. Hayes was immediately telephoned for, and the three fingers were taken off.

Mr. Hugh Hare, while visiting his son-in-law, Mr. Fishbank, of Yarmouth, fell last week, and received injuries from which he died on Tuesday morning. Mr. Hare came to this country from Scotland, and was 73 years af age.

The tobacco crop around Kingsville had a phenomenal growth during the hot spell. Hundreds of acres are now cut, and some already have a second growth of 16 inches. Two more weeks of no frost means a pile of money to Essex.

An octogenarian in the person of Mrs. Mary O'Donnell, relict of the late John O'Donnell, died about 12 o'clock on Saturday night last, aged 80 years. She was one of the oldest settlers in North Easthope, and was widely known and respected.

J. P. Bucke, clerk of the peace, has reported to the clerk of the crown in chancery that there are 9,902 electors in West Lambton entitled to vote at the taking of the plebiscite. East Lambton is entitled to 6,135 votes. The latter constituency has a much larger area than West Lambton, but the above figures would indicate that West Lambton is much more thicky popuated with males than East Lambton is.

#### Grand Trunk Engineer Swears by Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

Mr. George Cummings, for over 20 years engineer on the Grand Trunk, running between Toronto and Allandale, says: "The constant duty with my work gave me excessive pains in my back, racking my kidneys. I tried several remedies, until I was recom-mended by my fireman, Mr. Dave Conhardship, and while one turned the south. Stepping across the life one ley, to try Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver crank another would press the by one his troops followed, and finally ley, to try Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver ly his whole army.

It is whole army. The sword of God's truth draws the cured me and I feel today a better down until he was ground away thin-

We have arranged to have our formal opening and reception in our Cloak room on Thursday, Sept. 8, and following days, when the newest and best in Mantles for Fall Wear will be placed on view at prices that are attractive, and everything up to date in style, workmanship and finish. We therefore invite you and your friends to come and inspect, even if you do not intend buying at present. We want you to talk about us, or rather our good values in Jackets and Capes. JOHN H, CHAPMAN & Co. Fillian Strain Control of the Contro

## PASTOR HONORED

Reception to Rev. J. W. Pedley - He Speaks of His Travels and Intentions.

The members and adherents of the First Congregational Church tendered a reception to the Rev. J. W. Pedley and his wife on their return from the Pacific coast. Mr. A. J. Richards oc-Samuel Parker, Brantford, has died, cupied the chair, and introduced a short programme, including a solo by Miss Shopland, a quartet by Messis. J. Dixon, E. Wrighton, A. Anundson and A. Hourd, and readings by Miss

Langridge and Wrighton.

During the evening Mr. Geo. Anindson read an address expressing the pleasure and gratitude of the congregation at the return of the pastor and his wife. It gave assurances that the winter's work was looked forward to with much earnestness.

Rev. Mr. Pedley, in reply, thanked them for their kind words. He gave a brief but interesting account of his trip to the coast and elsewhere, having traveled nearly 7,000 miles. Mr. Pedley then referred to the present circumstancs of the church and the struggle that had existed for three years. This would, he said, be his deiding year. For nearly three years he had been introducing himself to the people of this city, and he had grown newhat tired. He made it perfectplain that should the work during the next year not be satisfactory he would resign.

Refreshments were served by the

ladies of the church during the even-

#### **GERMANIA DAY**

At the Toronto Industrial Fair-Re sults of the Racing.

Exhibition Grounds, Toronto, Sept. . - A very heavy rainstorm visited the grounds this morning, and while it lasted things looked blue for a large attendance today; but at 1 o'clock the sky cleared and the visitors poured in all the gates in great numbers. To-day was Germania Day, and under the patronage of the various German societies and citizens of Ontario, Rochester, Buffalo, etc., for whose benefit special cheap excursions were run. Judging of hackney, general purpose and heavy draft horses, four-in-hands, gentlemen's turnouts and champion high jumpers was in progress all afternoon. The races resulted as follows: Open race, purse \$150, mile heats: Master Fred, F. E. Jones, Peter-

Also ran: Victoria C., In Command, Kittle Court, Mallard, Frattlo, Marcellina. All were distanced in the first Farmers' race, \$100, half-mile heats: Fred Perkins, John Dyment, Ork-

Also ran: Night Alarm, Cassian, R. Davies' (Toronto) Tally Ho..... and, as an inward specific, possessed most substantial claim to public confidence.

### Where There is Good Cooking There is Health

It is easily attained if you have a

# appy Inough

No house complete without this range. A fair valuation will be allowed on vour old stove in exchange for a Happy Thought.

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We would like to have you consult us about it, The furnaces we handle are the . . .

Leader and Garnet

They are the most up-to-date furnaces in the market. Perfect in heat circulation, easily regulated and very economical in fuel.

384 Richmond Street, Opposite City Hall. No trouble to show our goods.

Western Fair Opens Sept. 8, Where We Will Make a Large Display of Buck's Stoves and Ranges.

Reno, Lottie Lee and Dick Tyrone. All were distanced in the first heat.

Open hurdle race, \$125, a mile and a half, over five hurdles: 1, Lastfellow, John White, Hamilton, ch. g., 4, by Fellow Craft-Last Ben; 2, Master Fred, F. E. Jones, Peterboro, ch. g.; 3, Royal Oak, H. E. Simpson, Toronto, ch. g., Also ran: Prize and Meg Dinmont.

Hunt Club hurdle race,\$125, 1½ miles, over 6 hurdles: 1, Revolver, W. F. Mc-Lean's b. g. a.; 2, Eppleworth, F. A. Campbell's b. g.; 3, Exitus; H. Simson's ch. g. Also ran: St. George and

Pony race, 1/2 mile heats:

Rifle Boy.

ALL GOOD ONES. Ethel-I've had fully a dozen offers of marriage lately.
Maude—Mercy, me! Good ones?
Ethel—Yes. All from George.—Boston Traveler.

THERE is not a more dangerous THERE is not a more dangerous class of disorders than those which affect the breathing organs. Nullify this danger with Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil—a pulmonic of acknowledged efficacy. It cures soreness and lameness when applied externally, as well as swelled neck and crick in the back, and, as an inward specific, possesses