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THE CONSTANCY OF RELIGION

Honesty, Fidelity, Kindliness and Love Are Unchangeable.

Doctrine of Total Depravity Changed to a Belief in the Sonship With God-Golden Beliefs.

[George H. Hepworth.] Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid.—St. John, xiv., 27.

The essence of religion is always the

same, but theology is subject to constant change.

Honesty, kindliness, fidelity and love are today just what they were to the newly born souls in the Garden of Eden, and resignation, self-sacrifice, faith in God, are just what they were in the Garden of Gethsemane. Time has not altered their complexion, neither has it decreased our appreciation of them. them. They are the same yesterday, today and forever. Human hearts are what they have always been, but human minds are constantly passing from lower to higher levels of truth, climbing the spiral staircase of greater knowledge and looking out on a wider

In nothing is this made more clear than in the soul's relation to God. Our fathers feared him, but we have learned to love him. They trembled in his presence, while we rejoice. Their religion was like a sky filled with thunder heads every new powerful. heads, every now and then a flash of forked lightning shaking the earth with its menace, awful in grandeur, magnificent as an exhibition of power, but rousing a fear for the present and the future which deadened affection. There was a dirgelike element in it which was strangely unattractive.

We admire our fathers for their sterling and stern qualities of character but it would be impossible for us to kneel by their side and worship the God they so reverently adored. Time has wrought beneficent changes in our spiritual outlook, and what we believe is incomparably more inspiring than anything their theology could furnish There is something more friendly, more fatherly, more motherly in our concep tion of Delty, and therefore it is near-er to the truth.

There are two matters in which we have made a decided advance. have changed the doctrine of total depravity into a belief in our sonship with God. No funeral procession ever moved more willingly to the cemetery where lie our buried errors than we did when we paid our last respects to that The world was frightened by it while it reigned, and one dared not look toward heaven without expecting to hear the thunders of gloomy Sinai. We were simply a multitude of ship-wrecked mariners, whose only deserts were to sink beneath the waves. light came. The Gospel broke through the clouds on a second reading, and shone with inspiring effulgence. Children and heirs! Loved of the Father with a love not to be expressed! We woke to a new life, Fear fled, and we were drawn upward with a strange feeling that God's invisible hand was downstretched to lift us over our sorrows and sins into penitence and holi-The heavens were filled with music, and we began the upward march with joy in our hearts. Love flooded the world and wrought a miracle of development and growth. Religion became a perpetual peace and hope and trust, for a year of love will more for the soul than a cycle of fear. The earth blossomed anew, and as the Christ cried "Let there be light," we bent in a reverent worship never known before. The Bible has become fresh revelation, and the universal heart is warmed to good deeds and noble endeavor by the consciousness that the Father wants us and we must find our way to the home which awaits us. And the second change in our thoughts is our conception of the other

The picturesque and spectacular in the old theology have given way to an immortality which robs death of its black garments and gives it a white robe instead. The harps in the early picture have disappeared, and we look forward to a life of activity; a life in which our affections are left intact; a life so close to God that we shall grow as the wheat grows in the sunshine and dew, and so close to earth that along the well trodden highway we bring back the sweet influences of the upper world to bless this one withal. There is no high barrier whose gates are bolted, but an open door rough which the thoughts of the living may travel upward and through the glories of the other life may come to flood our human households with helpfulness.

beliefs are golden. They are priceless. We live anew, we breathe a purer air and enjoy a larger faith. Our vision takes a wider view, as one who climbs from the narrow valley to the mountain top. Religion becomes a diviner reality than ever. It is easier to with resignation the fils of the flesh, for the spirit is unconfined, and soars in its sorrow to the source of all strength and wisdom. The Father was

never so near his children as now, and life was never so radiant or so glor-lous. We have at last loked into the face of the risen Lord, and read his word with lips that have been touched by angel fingers. We can do our work with good cheer, can bow in deep-er reverence, and bear with patience, for voices are calling us which we have never heard before, and beyond the tomb is the light of another and a brighter day.

Praise we the dead! where once his grave Received to peace the Saxon King, Do honor to the wise and brave, And let the world-wide nation sing The memory of a thousand years-

Beyond the western sea they fall From eyes that yet with joy behold

The glory of the years of old; But, o'er th' Atlantic water-ways, A mist of sorrow dims their gaze.

Beyond the sea, a mournful sound Re-echoes to the glad acclaim: We listen to the passing-bell-True child of Washington, farewell!

OUR IDEALS ARE THE SEEDS OF DESTINY

To close his eyes in Death's cold soli-

O, teach him right, that, when his sands

trod.

Riches and honor are what men desire-Let them be gained by methods well employed!

Meet every man as if he were a brother-

Is worse-but never own an empty

He serves the best who true to all

The hope of man is opportunity. Climb not too fast Life's ladder-first

well sustain The rays of sunlight that upon you fall, The hours of toil, the pang of passing

Birth never yet foretokened destiny, No wind-swept vessel twice the same

And in the tome of Time we plainly see The debts of life are owing to the dead.

000000000000000 THE POETS. 00000000000000 AVE ATQUE VALE.

Then hush! and think of others' tears!

The kingly ancestor of all,

Again, within his city's bound, Truth-teller Alfred stands in fane-

Up with our hearts! and over sea Swift be the word of friendship sped-You praise our hero-king, and we Lament with you your patriot dead; in sorrow's name, one boon we crave-Lay England's wreath upon his grave!" Winchester, Sept. 30. -E. D. A. M.

Each clock-tick tells the world a man is

To take his place in Time's infinitude; To start, aglow, his race, in Life's bright

He may look back upon the paths he

To know they were illumed by Honor's

And consecrated to the will of God.

Rather a humble cot, a plain log fire,

have stood like stone: Compassion for the troubles of another, And courage in the battles with our

Seek not vast lore, but know a little

Not many lives, but only one have we; Let Truth and Wisdom fill its too brief

And paint the vision of eternity!

An empty purse is bad, an empty mind

In Perseverance court the favoring wind That brings contentment in Toil's busy

Eternity ne'er won a moment lost;

Seek but the truth, whatever be the cost;

of all Push deep your roots, then you can

-Robert Mackay.

Lily White Soap BATH

Refreshing, agreeable and exhilarating - absolutely pure.

Always on top of the water and in sight. IT FLOATS

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*********** AROUND THE LAMP.

OPPORTUNITY.

This I beheld, or dreamed it in a dream:

swords Shocked upon swords and shields. prince's banner

Wavered, then staggered backward, hemmed by foes. craven hung along the battle's edge,

And thought: "Had I a sword of keener steel-That blue blade that the king's son bears

-but this Blunt thing!" he snapt and flung it from his hand. And, lowering, crept away and left the

Then came the king's son, wounded, sore bestead. And weaponless, and saw the broken sword.

Hilt-buried in the dry and trodden sand, And ran and snatched it, and with battle-Lifted afresh he hewed his enemy down, And saved a great cause that heroic day.

Plea for Individuality.

, -E. R. Sill.

[Boston Home Journal.] Whatever we have to be thankful for fail to notice the marked decline in individuality. Of course, there is always danger in comparing one epoch with another that we shall magnify the good of the past and minimize the good of the present. Nevertheless, there are cases in which the facts are fairly clear. Such is the case in the matter of individuality. The concentrated life of the day is against individuality, and we certainly look in vain for a large number of striking characters. All men seem to run in one mold and are slaves to convention. Look about in the various fields of human endeavor. How many will you find in any one calling who stand out from their fellows? Take the newspaper world for example. Not so many years ago such men as Horace Greeley seemed the rule. Their leading articles bore the unmistakable impress of their own minds. With very few exceptions the leading articles in the press today are devoid of personality. Few know who the writers are and even fewer care to In almost any walk of life it is the same. Such a situation is by no means desirable, and society inevitably suffers. The individual withers and the certain result must be that the world will wither. We need at the pre-sent day men who know their own minds, who are willing and even eager to speak what they believe to be the truth. Men and women are needed who will go into a thing whole souled and not with a lurking suspicion that their neighbors may think them odd sticks. For only as there is individual progress can society progress. There is no other road to the higher civilization of which

The Blessings of Health.

Health, invaluable treasure!-thou givest fresh lustre to the beams of the and vivifying soul of every felicity Since Time's first breath, two things pillows, to court those breezes and from the attack of some fierce and withering malady, or whose vital energies have been prostrated by the gradual inroads of a more subtle and insidious disease, nothing that can be said in praise of thee, O Health! will seem extravagant or hyperbolical. In agination, fancy, ingenious sisters, are office of purifying the blood, is changed each allied to the other, only under thy immediate auspices. The eye acquires tellect is cleansed of those cloudy films of men, their manners and their hearts, are more easily read, and more easily finally fall, in obedience to the law of

'Hygeia, hail; I'll drink at thy pure Where Temperance and Exercise pre-

And while life's dearest boon thy handmaids bring, Though from the wine-press flow the purple tide:

The tempting goblet from my lips I'll fling—
Scorning the gifts by luxury supplied. Hail! then, Hygeia, hail! 'thee, goddess, I adore,' For, blest with health, I'm rich-

though scanty be my store." About Pain-Killers.

When Sir James Simpson first used an anaesthetic, the pious ministers of his time objected that by aiding his sisters in their hour of trial he was setting at naught Genesis, iii., 16. His retort was as happy as it was convines to the previous chapter, to the account of the first surgical operation recorded in Holy Writ. There they found the words: "And the Lord God caused a deep sleep to fall upon Adam. Times have changed since those days. No exposition of narrow dogmatism could long keep us from the greatest boon of the last sixty years. The production of a state of insensibility to external impressions was a practice of great antiquity. Nepenthe was known to Homer. "To Scythians leave those wild excesses," sings Tom Moore in his Anacreontic ode, and those "excesses" were familiar to Herodotus. Hoa-tho. a Celestial of the third century of the Christian era, used hemp before his surgical operations. From Dioscorides and Pliny to Shakespears we hear of the use of the mandrake. In 1844 nit-rous oxide, "laughing gas," to wit, was used in dentistry in America. In Bos-ton, sulphuric ether was tested in 1846. and Simpson found its value in mid-wifery cases at the end of that year. But he did not discover the value of chloreform until late in 1847. From January last to the present month medical circles have been exercised over the report of the anaesthetics commit-

tee of the British Medical Association. On the whole that document has been disappointing to those who look for There spread a cloud of dust along a plain,

And underneath the cloud, or in it, raged A furious battle, and men yelled, and form is the most dangerous. It is clear that of all anaesthetics chloroform is the most dangerous. It is twice as dangerous in man as in woman, and is least harmful after infancy and un-der 30. The percentages of danger The percentages of danger cases in males under chloroform, under ether, under gas and ether, and under the A. C. E. mixture, are as 210, 35, 30 and 42 respectively. In female danger cases the percentage for chloroform was nearly double that for other anaesthetics. With patients in a sound condition one "danger case" occurred in every 133 administrations of chloroform, in every 654 of ether, and in every 834 of gas and ether.—Westminster Gazette.

Joy in Work.

It may be proved with much certainty, that God intends no man to live in his world without working, but it seems to me no less evident that He intends every man to be happy in his work. It is written, "in the breaking of thine heart" thou shall eat bread; and I find that, as on the one hand infinite misery is caused by the idle people, who both fail in doing what was appointed for them to do, and set in motion various springs of mischies in maters in which they should have no concern, so on the other hand, no in these days no student of history can small misery is caused by overworked and unhappy people, in the dark views which they necessarily take up themselves, and force upon others of work itself. Were it not so, I believe the fact of their being unhappy is in itself a violation of divine law, and a sign of some kind of folly or sin in their way of life. Now in order that people may be happy in their work these three things are needed: They must be fit for it; they must not do too much of it; and they must have a sense of success in it-not a doubtful sense, such as needs some testimony of other people for its conformation, but a sure sense, or rather knowledge, that so much work has been done well, and faithfully done, whatever the world may say or think about it .--Ruskin,-"On the Old Road.

Be Considerate

A woman who has the happy faculty of making her guests feel just as comfortable as thought they were at home says that nothing shows a narrow, meager mind worse than inability to comprehend or allow for other people's habits which vary from your own. You may be as sure as you exist that hard beds and no pillows are best for health, and yet it may be just as true that some difference in the circulation of the nerves renders feather bed and high pillows indispensable to the well-being of others. Inquire into these likings of an elderly visitor, or one who is out of health, if you don't wish their stay with you to be a penance. Consult their habits as far as you can as to the hours of rising and retiring and meals.

Social Contrasts in Russia. While in Russia over 80 per cent are sun, and fresh radiance to the skies of peasant agriculturists, and the rest are are not nearly so sensitive to emotion: heaven! Thou bestowest a more balmy city dwellers and the rich, in England odor on the breath of morning, and 80 per cent are of the town, and the deepenest the richness of that tincture rest are of the country. On their great protected from shocks. Consequently, a man should thank the formation of a man should thank the formation of Health, thou prime source of pleasure, sians are nearer nature than we, and his nerve nature when he contempttherefore simpler in habit and thought. beneath the moon! for thee and thy inspiring influence (exclaims the vale-Rather a humble cot, a plain log fire, tudinarian) I would travel, were I as-Than wealth unfairly won and ne'er sured of meeting thy rewarding smiles, than in ours, where the middle classes into the heart of the most uncheery break the contrast. This character of and unpeopled climate. With what the national life about him has unfervent alacrity doth the sick man doubtedly given a certain shape and leave even his velvet couch and downy quality to Tolstoi's work; it has also helped him to that searching simplicity those vales, however distant and ob- and directness which is more difficult scure, which thou deignest to frequent. to attain in the greater complication To him, indeed, who has just recovered and confusion of our western life .-"Prophets of the Century," by Arthur

Ventilation of Bedrooms.

The air we breathe is composed of thy train are all the graces, and the gayest assemblage of those enchanting through the lungs and performing its thine. They describe, sing, design, chemically, so that when given off by paint and regulate their separate arts, respiration it is charged with carbonic acid gas, a heavy gas; but being at this time warm and greatly expanded, a clearer light of its object-the in- it rises above the colder air in the apartment to the ceiling, where, unwhich before obscured it-and the ways less means be provided for its immedigravity, to the floor. This downcast of cold vitiated air usually occurs at the window, the glass of which forms a convenient cooling surface; hence the down draught is always perceptible near the windows of badly ventilated rooms. It becomes apparent, then, that the outlets must be placed as near the ceiling as possible, and the inlets at as low a level as is compatible with comfort. It may be proved that there is a tendency to down-draught at the window, it is well to induce an opposing current at this point, which not will tend to keep back the foul air from the glass, and this may be readily done in the manner recommended by Dr. B. W. Richardson. Fix on to the sill at the bottom sash a piece of deep and the full width of the window; the meeting rails of the upper and lower sashes will thus be and lower sashes will thus be caused to overlap one another, and a vertical fresh air inlet is made, effectually preventing cross draught. The simplicity of this method makes it easily applicable to any existing window, though clusive. He referred the indignant di- if planning rooms for a new building, with architectural pretensions, a more artistic treatment may be readily devised.

Chemistry of Tears. [Dietetic and Hygienic Gazette.] Tears have their functional duty to cured. accomplish, like every other fluid of the body, and the lachrymal gland is not placed behind the eye simply to fill space or to give expression to emotion. The chemical properties of tears consist of phosphate of lime and soda, making them very salty, but never bitter. Their action on the eye is very beneficial, and here consists their prescribed duty to the body, washing thoroughly that sensitive organ, which allows no foreign fluid to do the same work. Nothing cleanses the eye like a good salty shower bath, and medical art has followed nature's law in this respect, advocating the invigorating solution for any distressed condition of the optics. Tears do not weaken the sight, but improve it. They act as a tonic on the muscular vision,

others. When the pupils are hard and cold the world attributes it to one's disposition, which is a mere figure of speech, implying the lack of balmy tears, that are to the cornea what salve is to the skin or nourishment to the blood.

The reason some weep more easily than others, and all more readily than in the strength of the tear gland, but in the possession of a more delicate nerve system. The nerve fibers about their sympathetic nature-the term is used in a medical sense—is less develously scorns tears as a woman's prac-Between man and monkey there An ape cannot weep, not so much because its emotional powers are undeveloped, as the fact that the lachrymal gland was omitted in his optical make-

Boiling Water for Tea.

There is but one way of making tea

Unless the water boiling be To pour on water spoils the tea. The teapot itself should be heated motion to exempt widows and single very hot before the tea is placed in it and the boiling water poured on. It should be scalding hot water, or the leaves will float to the top. No less authority than Tung-po, the Chinese poet, is quoted for a recipe for tea-making. He says: "Whenever tea is to be infused, take water from a running stream, and boil it over a lively fire. It is an old custom to use running water, boiled over a lively fire. That from springs in the hills is said to be the best, and river water the runs on the tramway wire. next, while well water is the A lively fire is a clear, bright charcoal fire. While making an infusion, do not boil the water too hastily; at first it begins to sparkle like crab's eyes, then somewhat like fish's eyes, and lastly, it boils up like pearls innumspringing and waving about.

This is the way to boil water.' A teaspoonful of tea for two cups with one for the pot is the rule. China teapots are best for tea, and one with a set-in sieve of china is delightful, but many prefer a metal pot, as it does not break.

Lumbago.

Know what Lumbago is? Pain catches you right in the small of the back,-makes stooping over or rising up excruciating agony.

Wrong kidney action is the cause of the trouble, and if you let Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets set the kidneys working right you'll be quickly

Here is some evidence:

Mr. James A. Searls, the well and favorably known boot and shoe merchant of Norwich, Ont., made this statement :--During a recent sharp attack of Lumbago, in which the pain was extremely severe, I took a bottle of Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets. They took the pain out of my back so quickly, and so far as I can see made a cure that is so permanent, that I consider them unequalled for that most prevalent and painful affliction. I am only too pleased to recommend them to other people who may

be suffering as I was." Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets THE DR. ZINA PITCHER Co., Toronto, Ont.

will be noticed that women in whose eyes sympathetic tears gather quickly have brighter, tenderer eyes than others. When the number of the sympathetic tears gather duickly have brighter, tenderer eyes than

Good for all

Babies; Try

Them for

Your Baby.

[For The Advertiser, by Rev. Wm. Wye Smith.]

MAY peace and plenty be his lot. Unstained by ony vicious spot, And may he never want a great That's fond o' Tullochgorum.

DABYS WWW ABLETS

When babies are restless it is the surest possible sign of illness. Well babies

sleep soundly. Correct the disorders which cause sleeplessnes Do not give

children any medicines containing opiates, as such are simply stupefying and not

curative. Baby's Own Tablets are the only proper remedy for sleeplessness.

agreeable taste and always effective. Every mother should keep the m in the house.

THE DR. WILLIAMS MEDICINE CO.,

Brockville, Ont.

You can find them at drug stores or get them postpaid at 25 ants a box by

They give the baby sound, healthy, refresh-

These tablets are the best cure in the world

They are purely vegetable little lozenges,

ing sleep and it will wake up healthy and happy.

for simple fevers, colic, all stomach troubles,

pleasant to take, free from the slightest dis-

nervousness and are a relief for croup.

THE sword and helmet of King Robert Bruce are still preserved in an old mansion in Clackmannan.

GLASGOW EXPOSITION is to be closed on Saturday, Nov. 9. It has paid its way, and something more.

SHERIFF GUTHRIE, of Glasgow, says: "If public houses were put down, midnight robberies would cease."

"MAIR haste the waur speed!" Quo' the tailor to the lang threid. -Scots Proverb. BUILD your nest upon no tree here

Build upon the rock and dwell "in the

holes of the rock."-Samuel Ruther-FOLK maun a' pay their taxes! Glasgow corporation has thrown out a

women from taxes. AT DUMFRIES and in all the towns of Galloway, the bells were tolled for an hour during the time of President McKinley's funeral.

DUNDEE has started an electric street-sweeper and watering machine. It is worked by a trolley arm, which VANDALISM has shown itself at the

historic field of Bannockburn. The "Borestone" had its seats torn up, and the rope of the flagstaff was cut. THE Duchess of Argyle, sister of

soldiers convalescing at a home she

has provided for them at Roseneath. IS there for honest poverty That hangs his head, and a' that? The coward slave we pass him by And dare be poor for a' that!

For a' that, and a' that. Our toils obscure, and a' that, The rank is but the guinea's stamp, The man's the gowd for a' that! -Burns.

AT Inverness, some of Lovat's Scouts, recently sent home from South Africa, volunteered again to take the place of the Scouts recently killed in

FORFAR, so some of the Scottish papers say, "from being one of the drunkenest places on the face of the earth, has now become one of the sob-MISS Jessie Maclachlan, the Scottish

singer, has arrived at Halifax. She is giving Scottish concerts in the East, lin' at the pin" is often alluded to in and after a while will be at Montreal old songs. and Toronto. THE printing machines in the Glas-

gow Exhibition are being utilized by the ford of a dark river, at the side Drummond's tract depot, Stirling, to of which a boy was diverting himself. print Gospel tracts, which are given The traveler addressed him thus: "Is away to visitors.

AN honest old citizen of Peebles was enabled by some strange chance to visare 50c. a box, at all druggists or by mail, it Paris. When he returned, he was

of the French capital, to which he answered, that "Paris, a' things consider't, was a wonderfu' place, but still, gie me Peebles for pleasure!'

WELL done for Paisley! A Paisley man whose name is not given having been bankrupt years ago and gone to America, has this season paid a visit back and paid up all his old creditors to the last penny.

A GLASGOW minister was asked the other day as to the size of his Sabbath congregations. "I have," he answered, "about 450 people who sit under me regularly every Sabbath, the half of whom just as regularly sit on me all the rest of the week.'

MR. J. M. BARRIE, the Scottish author, has been holidaying in Yarrow and vicinity. No sweeter place for a summer holiday:

Flow on forever, Yarrow Stream! Fulfill thy pensive duty,

Well pleased that future bards should chant For simple hearts thy beauty.

-Wordsworth. SCOTCH Proverbs-A light-heeled mither makes a heavy-heeled dochter. Spare to speak, spare to speed. He wad gar ye trow the mune's made o' green cheese. "Amaist" and "very near" hae aye been great leears! Fools aye see ither folk's fauts, and forget their ain. A fisherman's walk, twa steps and overboard! Do what ye ought, and come what can; think o' ease, but

SUNDAY MARKETS .- For centuries before the Reformation, markets were generally held on Sunday. But in 1593 the Scots Parliament passed King Edward, has always 12 wounded an act "to discharge, remove, and put away all fairis and marcattis haldin on Sondays," but the people had become so accustomed to them, that it was nearly a century before the act was fully complied with.

> ROBERT CRAWFORD was the author of "Down the Burn, Davie," and "The Bush Aboon Traquair," and "Tweedside." He was born in 1695. Very little is known of his personal history. He contributed a number of pieces to Allan Ramsay's "Tea-Table Miscellany," 1724. He is said to have died on a voyage from France to his native country, in his 38th year.

> "TIRLIN AT THE PIN."-In old days, at the door of pretentious houses would be a little upright rod of iron, standing a little out from the door. It was notched: and on it played a ring, which you ran up and down over the notches. This was "tirlin at the pin." Knockers came in afterwards, and finally bells. "Tir-

A LEITH merchant, being on his usual journey to the south, came to this water deep?" "Aye, gey and deep," answered the boy. "Is there ever any person lost here?" "No." replied the boy, "there was never eny ane lost; there's been a lot o' folk eagerly questioned as to the character drooned, but we are got them again."

