

Quality tells every time!
This fact explains why Blue
Ribbon Beryl is fast displacing
all other teas throughout Canada.

WORLD'S MORALS

Are Often Like the Tower of Pisa.

Many Walls of Character Sadly Need Plumb Line, Says Dr. Talmage.

From Trondheim, Norway, where Dr. Talmage is now staying, he sends the following discourse, in which he shows that the world can never be benefited by a religion of human manufacture, which easily yields to one's surroundings; but must have a religion let down from heaven; text, Amos, vii, 8: "And the Lord said unto me, Amos, what seest thou? and I said, a plumb-line."

The solid masonry of the world has for me a fascination. Walk about some of the triumphal arches and the cathedrals, 400 or 600 years old, and see them stand as erect as when they were built, walls of great height, for centuries not bending a quarter of an inch this way or that. So greatly honored were the masons that built these walls that they were free from taxation, and called "free" masons. The trowel gets most of the credit for these buildings, and its clear ringing on stone and brick has sounded across the ages. But there is another implement of just as much importance as the trowel, and my text recognizes it. Bricklayers and stonemasons and carpenters, in the building of walls, use an instrument made of cord at the end of which a lump of lead is fastened. They drop it over the side of the wall, and as the plummet naturally seeks the center of gravity in the earth, the workman discovers where the wall recedes, and where it bulges out, and just what is the perpendicular. Our text represents God as standing on the wall of character, which the Israelites had built, and, in that way, testing it. "And the Lord said unto me, Amos, what seest thou? and I said, a plumb-line."

What the world wants is straight up-and-down religion. Much of the so-called piety of the day bends this way and that, to suit the times. It is oblique, with a low state of sentiment and morals. We have all the building of a wall of character, and it is glaringly imperfect, and needs reconstruction. "And the Lord said unto me, Amos, what seest thou? and I said, a plumb-line."

TENDENCY TO FOLLOW OTHERS. The whole tendency of the times is to make us act by the standard of what others do. We throw over the wall of our character the tangled plumb-line of other lives, and reject the infallible test which Amos saw. The question for me should not be, "What you think is right, but what God thinks is right." This perpetual reference to the behavior of others, as though it decided anything but human fallibility, is a mistake as wide as the world. There are a thousand plumb-lines in use, but only one is true and exact, and that is the line of God's eternal right.

The divine plumb-line needs to be thrown over all men's heads. Though hands of years ago Solomon discovered the tendency of buyers to deprecate goods. He saw a man beating down an article lower and lower, and saying it was not worth the price asked, and when he had purchased at the lowest point he told everybody what a sharp bargain he had struck, and how he had outwitted the merchant. "It is naught, said the buyer, but when he is gone his way, then he boasts of it." (Proverbs xx, 14). Society is so utterly seldom find a seller asking the price that he expects to get; he puts on a higher value than he expects to receive, knowing that he will have to drop. Nothing would make time so good and the earning of a livelihood so easy as the universal adoption of the law of right. Suspicion strikes through all bargain-making. Men who sell know not whether they will ever get the money. Purchasers know not whether the goods shipped will be according to the sample.

The pressure to do wrong is stronger from the fact that in our day the large business houses are swallowing up the smaller, the whales dining on bluefish and minnows. The larger houses undersell the small ones because they buy in greater quantities and at lower prices from the producer.

TO DO RIGHT REQUIRES A MARTYR.

To feel right and do right under all this pressure requires martyr grace, requires divine support, requires celestial reinforcement. Yet there are tens of thousands of such men getting splendidly through. They see others going up and themselves going down, but they keep their patience and their courage and their Christian consistency, and after awhile their success will come. There is generally retribution in some form for greediness. The owners of the big business will die and their boys will get possession of the business, and with a cigar in their mouths and full of the china wine of the best liquor, and behind a pair of spanking bays they will pass everything on the turnpike road to temporal and eternal perdition. Then the business will break up and the smaller dealers will have their opportunity. I know of scores of great business houses that have had their opportunity of vast accumulation, and who ought to quit.

I want you to notice this fact, that when a man gives up the straight up-and-down religion of the Bible for any new-fangled religion, it is generally to suit his sins. You first hear of his change of religion, and then you hear of some swindle he has practiced. His sins are so broad he has to broaden his religion, and he becomes as broad as temptation, as broad as the soul's darkness, as broad as hell.

USEFUL WORDS TO YOUNG MEN. My text gives me a grand opportunity of saying a useful word to all young men who are now forming habits for a lifetime. Of what use to a stonemason or a bricklayer is a plumb-line? Why not build the wall by the unaided eye and hand? Because they are insufficient, because if there be a deflection in the wall it cannot further be corrected. Be-

cause, by the law of gravitation, a wall must be straight in order to be symmetrical and safe. A young man is in danger of getting a defect in his wall of character that may never be corrected. One of the best friends I ever had died of delirium tremens 60 years of age—though he had not since 21 years of age, before which he had been dissipated—touched intoxicating liquor until that particular carousal took him off. Oh, this plumb-line of the everlasting light! God will throw it over all our lives to show us our moral deflections. God will throw it over all churches to show whether they are doing useful work or are instances of idleness and pretense. He will throw that plumb-line over all nations to demonstrate whether their laws are just or cruel, their rulers good or bad, their emotions holy or infamous. He will throw that plumb-line over the Spanish monarchy of other days, and what became of her? Ask the splintered hulks of her overthrown Armada. He will throw that plumb-line over French imperialism, and what was the result? Ask the ruins of the Tuilleries and the fallen column of the Place Vendôme, and the grave trenches of Sedan, and the blood of revolutions at different times rolling through the Champs Elysees. He will throw that plumb-line over ancient Rome, and what became of the realm of the ancient Caesars? Ask her war eagles, with beaks dulled and wings broken, flung helplessly into the Tiber. He will throw it over the Assyrian empire of a thousand years, the thrones of Semiramis and Sardanapalus and Shalmaneser, of 27 victorious expeditions, the cities of the horebela kneeling to the scepter, and all the world blanched in the presence.

THE EAST'S FALLEN GRANDEUR. What became of all the grandeur? Ask the fallen palaces of Khorsabad, and the corpses of her 150,000 soldiery slain by the angel of the Lord in one night, and the Assyrian sculptures of the world's museums, all that now remains of that splendor before which nations staggered and crouched. God is now throwing that plumb-line over this republic, and it is a solemn time with this nation, and whether righteousness or iniquity dominate, whether we are Christian or infidel, whether we fulfill our mission or refuse, whether we are for God or against him, will decide whether we shall as a nation go on in higher and higher career, or go down in the same grave where Babylon and Nineveh and Thebes are sculptured.

While I see hanging on the wall a plumb-line, I see also hanging there a cross. And while the one condemns us the other saves us, if only we may be set free with a more glorious liberty than Hampden or Sidney or Kosciuszko ever fought for. Not out yonder or down there or up here, but just where you are you may get it. Blessed be God that over against the plumb-line that Amos saw is the cross, through the emancipating power of which you and I may live and live forever!

BIRDS AND FLIES IN FRANCE. [Pall Mall Gazette.]

The systematic slaughter of small birds, and in particular swallows, is engaging the serious attention of the French authorities. Ever since the vagaries of fashion, by causing a demand for their plumage and even their bodies, has set a price on the heads of the smaller sort of birds, they have been hunted with pitiless zeal. This is more especially the case in the south of France, where every year at the time of the annual migration there are positive hordes of birds of passage. An extraordinary diminution of the number of swallows in France is already noticeable, and, in the opinion of naturalists, they will disappear altogether if they continue to be the victims of these periodical massacres. As the result of the strong representations made to him on the subject, the minister of agriculture has issued a circular to the prefects, calling on them to see that the laws for the protection of small birds are enforced, and inviting them to make suggestions on the points in which the laws are insufficient, and ought to be amended and strengthened. The minister alludes in his circular to the services rendered by small birds in destroying insects and flies. While on this topic he might have referred to the veritable plague of flies from which the suburbs of Paris are suffering this summer. Such a visitation of flies as that which is tormenting dwellers in the environs of the capital is unprecedented. I know of cases in which persons have been compelled in desperation to close their villas, which have become quite uninhabitable. It is at least noteworthy that this visitation of flies should coincide with a marked decrease in the number of small birds.

ENGINEER GRAHAM, Of Montreal, Cured of Diabetes by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Montreal, Aug. 6.—Proof positive and convincing has been already given in Montreal that Dodd's Kidney Pills are the only sure cure for that dread disease Diabetes. And day after day fresh evidence comes to light, to make the proof more complete and convincing. Engineer James Graham, 50 Victoria square, says: "I suffered with Diabetes for six years. One of our best doctors told me I could not be cured. I read of Dodd's Kidney Pills and decided to try them. Three boxes made me well, and I have not suffered from Diabetes since."

Such proof as this prove the efficacy of Dodd's Kidney Pills. "For my part," remarked Mrs. Pilkington, decisively, "I can't see why people are so anxious to make silver free; I should much rather have free gold myself." And she resumed work on her embroidery with an air of having said something that even Mr. Pilkington couldn't controvert.

SOME PERSONS have periodical attacks of Canadian cholera, dysentery or diarrhea, and have to use great precaution to avoid the disease. Change of water, cooking and green fruit is sure to bring on the attacks. To such persons we would recommend Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial as being the best medicine in the market for all summer complaints. If a few drops are taken in water when the symptoms are noticed, no further trouble will be experienced.

CUSTOMS OF CHINA

Managed by Sir Robert Hart to the Emperor's Satisfaction.

This Distinguished Englishman Has Dwelt and Held Office in China for 48 Years—How His Modern Opinion Was Confronted With What He Said 30 Years Ago.

Sir Robert Hart, the Englishman for years in charge of the Chinese maritime customs, is distinguished as the only foreigner able to retain the confidence of his Celestial master for any great length of time. For 48 years he has dwelt and held office in China. Only last year Sir Robert was summoned to the T'ung Li Yamen in order that he might be consulted on a point that had arisen in connection with the customs revenue. When with due solemnity he had given his considered opinion, one of the members of that august body observed, "That was not what you said on the subject when we last asked the question." "I never recollect being asked it before," said the I.G. Thereupon a volume of the reports of the proceedings was taken down, and a verbatim extract was given him of his speech upon the same subject 30 years ago. Chinese memories are very long and Chinese reports very accurate. Sir Robert could only "save face" by declaring that his opinion was unchanged, but that circumstances had somewhat altered. Still, to be twice consulted on the same topic by the mandarins, even after 30 years, is proof of confidence such as no other Englishman has ever received "within the four seas."

The inspector general of imperial maritime customs—the I.G., as he is always called—began to organize the splendid service which he commands in 1859, and at the present moment it includes some 900 foreigners of all nationalities and some 3,000 to 4,000 natives. In the central office at Peking beside himself are an Englishman, a Frenchman, a German, an Austrian, an American, an Italian, a Portuguese, a Belgian and a Japanese. A little while since he suggested that at the customs mess, where these gentlemen mostly live, a different language should be spoken at dinner each evening of the week, but the objection was so general that



SIR ROBERT HART.

English still remains the common tongue of the table. It is fit and proper, considering the international conditions of foreign trade, that all the different countries should be fairly represented in the ranks of the service, and Sir Robert has carried his impartiality so far—so much too far, some of his critics say—that in some of the most important ports the local head is of another nationality than his own. The I. M. C. control, regulate and levy the duties upon the foreign trade of China.

It is fortunate for the Chinese Government that "squeeze" is no part of the customs administration, and it is creditable to the good sense of the official world that when Sir Robert Hart made his demand for an all round increase of salary and supply on departmental account, he promptly acquiesced. Sir Robert believes in perfect discipline, and he enforces it from end to end, but that the conditions of service are not unfair is proved by the rush for jobs.

No people, according to the I.G., are easier to deal with, no country easier to govern. Considering its inadequate and iniquitous policing, crime is scarce, and criminals are a very small percentage of the population. Although riots against missionaries and hot gospellers have been not uncommon in certain provinces, the natives generally are not ill disposed or aggressive against foreigners except when stirred up by some agitator instigated by reactionary scholars or disappointed officials. No better proof, he alleges, can be afforded of the peaceable habits and confidence of the people than the long established fact that the foreign community living in the capital city and surrounded by a turbulent soldiery has heretofore enjoyed so general a security even in times of political crisis or on the verge of a national war. Sir Robert would contend that the recent murders were purely the outcome of popular excitement under special temptations and in no sense resulted from any natural savagery or love of bloodshed. "I would rather," says Sir Robert, "walk through China with a baby in my arms than with a revolver."

Decidedly Up to Date. The Russian story that the Chinese army has 900,000 Mausers is important if true. There is nothing very edifying about that sort of a lay-out.

CHIVALRY OF SAVAGES.

New Zealand Aborigines Supply Their Enemies With Food.

We are accustomed to speak of the humane and chivalrous manner in which modern fighting is carried on and to congratulate ourselves upon the advances which has been made in this respect.

But is this advance as great and as real as we imagine? For example, how do our present day customs of war compare with the old time fighting methods of the Maoris, the natives of New Zealand? It will surprise a good many people to hear that when a band of Maori warriors was going to fight the warriors of another tribe it was not unusual for the numbers it was proposed to place in the field to be communicated to the enemy. Moreover, one side often provided the other with arms and provisions, so that the enemy might not be placed at too great a disadvantage.

Here are a few stories which illustrate the generosity which the Maoris of former days displayed toward their enemies. A chief was asked why, when on a certain occasion he had command of the road, he did not attack the ammunition and provision trains of the English. The Maori, utterly astonished at such a question, exclaimed, "Why, you fool, if we had stolen their powder and food, how could they have fought?" Another chief, who considered that he had been insulted by the chief of a neighboring tribe, said that the other chief, had he not been much the stronger of the two in arms and ammunition, would not have dared to act in so insulting a manner. This speech came to the ears of the neighboring chief, who thereupon divided his arms and ammunition into two equal parts and sent one half, along with an invitation to fight, to chief No. 1.

On another occasion a chief who was fighting against us and who was short of gun and powder sent this message to the governor: "My custom with regard to my enemy is if he has not a weapon I give him one, that he may fight on equal terms. Now, oh, governor, are you not ashamed of my defenseless hands?"

A clergyman who lived for a long time in New Zealand relates how in one of the intertribal wars the besieged sent word to the enemy that they were short of provisions, and the besiegers at once handed over a supply of food.

But we need not go all the way to New Zealand for an example of supplying ammunition to an enemy, for, if the story be true, it would appear that something of this sort once occurred in the English channel, when a British admiral was trying conclusions with a Dutch admiral—London Mail.

HERITAGE OF THE SEXES.

An Apologue Suggested by Reading Drummund's "Ascent of Man."

When the first man and woman had left the seclusion of the Garden, crossed the river of Possibility and stood upon the shore of Time, ready for their onward journey toward Posterity, the Angel of Opportunity appeared to them and said:

"Man, make a prayer to Nature and Life. Pardon me, for whatsoever you ask shall be the heritage of your sex for ever."

And the man thought and thought, then, looking up at the glowing sun, exclaimed, "Oh, Nature, do not thrust your greatest throes upon me, nor persist in making me remember pain."

The angel said to the woman, "Pray thou also with wisdom." As the woman bent low her head she softly said: "Oh, Nature, do not allow me to grow callous nor empty. Hold me close to the joys, so few, the sorrows, so many, that I may gain strength from each."

Again the angel bade the man pray, and once more he stood and looked toward the glowing sun, saying: "Oh, Life, give me joy and pleasure. Do not unload upon me the sorrows of others; do not open my eyes to pangs I cannot assuage. Give me sweets and the power to cast aside regret."

"Sister," said the angel, "pray." The woman bent still lower, and in a softer voice uttered her petition: "Oh, Life, do not take away from me the memory of sorrow, the shell holding the kernel of joy; do not allow me to become blind to the debt I owe others. Make me tender; give me a woman's portion, pain, that I may attain my full stature."

And, that the angel's promise might be redeemed, from that hour there was implanted in man the overmastering love of pleasure and ingrafted in the heart of woman the undying instincts of motherhood—George Denton Canfield in New Lippincott.

Referred to an Authority.

When the critical man was going into a barber shop on South Thirteenth street, he noticed a sign painted on the window which read, "Laundry agency."

"Where did you learn to spell?" he asked the barber.

"Why? What's wrong?" the barber asked in reply.

"Look at that sign," replied the critic. "Who told you to spell agency that way?"

"It doesn't look right," admitted the barber. "We had a big argument about it, me and the painter. I said I thought it was a-g-e-n-c-y, but he said it was a-g-e-n-c-y. He wouldn't give in to me, and I wouldn't give in to him, and we left it to a man that's president of the school board. He spelled it the way it's on the window, and we couldn't dispute his word about it, could we?"

The Ice Water Habit.

Americans are noted for their devotion to ice water, and the Englishman looks in undisguised horror at our habit of drinking quarts of the cold fluid when we are warm and tired. He is taught when a child that awful consequences follow washing in very cold water or drinking cold water when he is hot.

Our Foreigners.

Foreigners cling to the great cities, though in none of them do they outnumber the natives. In New York, however, and some other of the larger cities the foreigners and these of the foreign parents unquestionably outnumber those of American parents of two generations' standing.

Nervous Trouble.

The first symptoms of nervous trouble are irritability of temper, excitement over trifles, lack of interest in work and then insomnia. Inability to sleep wears out the positive and negative, for during sleep the old dynamo is charging up reserve energy.

Many circus performers are born to the circus; many of them never have known another life. There are approximately as many hogs as people in the United States. Minard's Limitation for sale every where.

GELLOID STARCH

Gives a beautiful gloss and saves the fabrics.

What more can a Starch do?

REGISTERED
Bow Park
 BRAND
HAMS

make delicious sandwiches. Those who know Bow Park goods are never at a loss for something appetizing for meals indoors or out.

HAMS and BACON
 The Very Best.

CANADIAN STEAM LAUNDRY

DUNN & WILSON, PROPRIETORS.
 284 Dundas Street. Telephone 905.

We are now prepared to do all kinds of laundry work, with the exception of flat work, which will take a week or ten days before we can secure our mangle for that class of work. Goods called for and delivered to any part of city.

LADIES wishing skilled treatment and care, confinement away from their homes.
 Address Smith McGee Home, 234a 54 Goodell St., Buffalo, N.Y.

Common Sense Kills

Roaches, Bed Bugs, Rats and Mice.

Sold by all druggists, or 381 Queen W., Toronto.

Beware of worthless imitations.

SHIRT COLLARS IRONED 'STRAIGHT so as not to hurt the neck. Stand up collars ironed without being broken in the wings. Ties done to look like new. Give me a call. If you are not suited no pay. Washing returned in 24 hours. All hand work. Best in the city. Parcels called for and delivered.

Lee Hing Laundry
 467 Richmond Street.

Free Cure For Men.

A new remedy which quickly cures sexual weakness, varicose and other diseases, premature discharges, and restores the organs to strength and vigor. Dr. L. E. Knapp, 313 Full Street, Detroit, Mich., gladly sends free the receipt of this wonderful remedy in order that every weak man may cure himself at home.

Railways and Navigation

Intercolonial Railway.

On and after Monday, June 13, 1900, the trains leaving Union Station, Toronto (via Grand Trunk Railway), at 10:30 p.m., connects with the Maritime Express and Local Express at Bonaventure Depot, Montreal, as follows:

The Maritime Express will leave Montreal daily, except on Saturday, at 12 noon, for Halifax, N. S., St. John, N. B., The Sydneys and points in the Maritime Provinces. The Local Express will leave Montreal daily, except on Monday, at 7:30 p.m., and daily from Riviere du Loup. The Local Express will leave Montreal daily, except Sunday, at 7:40 a.m., due to arrive at Levis at 1 p.m., Riviere du Loup at 5 p.m., and Little Metis at 8:25 p.m.

The Local Express will leave Little Metis at 4:25 p.m., daily, except Saturday; Riviere du Loup at 7:40 p.m., and Levis at 11:45 a.m., due to arrive at Montreal at 6:30 a.m.

Through sleeping and dining cars on the Maritime Express. Sleeping and dining cars on Local Express. The vestibule trains are equipped with every convenience for the comfort of the traveler. The elegant sleeping, dining and first-class cars make travel a luxury.

The Intercolonial Railway connects the West with the finest fishing streams, seaside resorts and tourist routes in Canada.

Tickets for sale at all the offices of the Grand Trunk system, at Union Station. Also at the office of the General Traveling Agent, WILLIAM ROBINSON, General Traveling Agent, 80 1/2 Yonge street, Toronto.

H. A. PRICE, Assistant General Passenger Agent, 145 St. James street, Montreal.

L. E. & D. R. RY.

Semi-Weekly Excursions to Port Stanley

on WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, each week during the season. FARE 30c ROUND TRIP. Trains leave London 10:25 a.m., 2:30, 5:15 and 6:30 p.m. Returning leave Port Stanley 1:30, 5:00 and 9:30 p.m.

STEAMER "URANIA"
 Commencing Thursday, May 31, will leave Port Stanley for CLEVELAND, on Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday and Sunday of each week, at 11 p.m., except Saturday, when it will leave at 1 p.m. No train connection on Sunday.

Fare one way from \$2.25; round trip, \$3.50. Get tickets at De La Hooke's, "clock" corner and at G. T. R. station.

Railways and Navigation

CANADIAN PACIFIC

WILL RUN. RETURN FARES TO

Farmers' Excursions
 To the Canadian Northwest
 Leaving Aug. 18, 1900.
 Harvesting operations now in progress.

Tickets good going Aug. 18, returning until Nov. 16. From all stations in Canada, Otago, Sault Ste. Marie, Windsor and East. Choice of Routes—A. L. RAIL via North Bay or LAKE and RAIL via Owen Sound. For tickets and all information apply to any agent, or to A. H. NORTON, Assistant General Passenger Agent, 1 King Street east, Toronto. W. FULTON, City Passenger Agent, 161 Dundas, corner Richmond.

FAST TRAIN SERVICE
 TO:
 NEW YORK STATE POINTS VIA:
MICHIGAN CENTRAL
 "The Niagara Falls Route."

and New York Central and Hudson River R.R.

Special fast train leaves London 7:15 p.m., arriving in Buffalo 11:10 p.m.; arriving Rochester 12:56 a.m.; arriving Syracuse 2:30 a.m.; arriving Albany 6:25 a.m.; arriving New York 10 a.m.

JOHN PAUL, City Passenger Agent. O. W. RUGGLES, General Passenger and Ticket Agent.

Publications

Issued by Grand Trunk Railway System.

"Muskoka Lakes—Highlands of Ontario," "Lake of the Bay—Highlands of Ontario," "Among the 30,000 Islands of Georgian Bay," "Hay Fever," "Photographic Catalogue," "Crossed the Niagara," "Toronto and the Kawartha Lakes," "Fishing and Hunting," "St. Anne de Bellevue," etc. In these publications will be found a fund of information. Most of the books and folders are profusely illustrated with direct reproductions from photographs. Copies of the above will be sent free on application to any of the company's agents, or

M. C. DICKSON, District Passenger Agent, Toronto.

WHITE STAR LINE

New York to Liverpool via Queenstown

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Winter Rates Now in Force.

S.S. TEUTONIC..... Aug. 15 Noon
 S.S. GERMANIC..... Aug. 22 Noon
 S.S. MAJESTIC..... Aug. 29 Noon
 S.S. OCEANIC..... Sept. 5 2 p.m.
 S.S. TEUTONIC..... Sept. 12 noon
 S.S. GERMANIC..... Sept. 19 12 noon
 *Excellent Second Cabin accommodation on these steamers.

E. De La Hooke,
 Sole Agent for London, "Clock" Corner

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships for Liverpool, Calling at Moville.

From Montreal, Quebec
 Corinthian (5 a.m.)..... Aug. 18, Aug. 18
 Parisian (5 a.m.)..... Aug. 23, Aug. 23
 Sicilian (new), 6 a.m. Sept. 1, Sept. 1
 Tunisian (5 a.m.)..... Sept. 7, Sept. 7
 From New York to Glasgow-Laurentian,
 Aug. 18; Sardinian, Aug. 23.

RATES OF PASSAGE.

First cabin, \$22.50 and upwards. Second cabin, \$13 and upwards. Steerage, \$23.50. New York to Glasgow. First cabin, \$30 and upwards. Second cabin, \$30. Steerage, \$23.50. Reduction on first and second cabin return tickets.

London agents—E. De La Hooke, W. Fulton and F. R. Clarke.