

THE CHURCH ABROAD.

Ex-Bailie Alexander Waddel, a public spirited citizen of Glasgow, and for over thirty years an elder in Greenhead church has died in his 76th year.

It is understood that Rev. James Rennie, of St. Vincent-street church, Glasgow, will be proposed as moderator of the next United Presbyterian synod.

Rev. Lachlan M'Lachlan, of Martyr's church, Glasgow, has accepted the call to Rosehearty church Aberdeenshire, as successor to Mr. Paterson, resigned.

Rev. Andrew White, M.A., Clackmannan, died on 20th ult., in his 70th year. He was a native of Paisley, and his first charge was at South Ronaldsbay, Orkney.

Rev. William Davidson of Dallas, Forres, died on 20th inst. after six months' illness. Mr. Davidson came to Dallas in 1844, and for the long period of fifty-one years he ministered to an attached and devoted congregation.

Rev. J. S. Carroll, M.A., of Free St. John's, Glasgow, is giving an exposition of Dante's *Divina Commedia* on the Sunday evenings during the winter. The meetings are held at 7 o'clock, and being open to all, are attracting large audiences.

The death occurred at Newport on Nov. 21st of Rev. Dr. Neil M'Leod senior minister of the Free Church, Newport. Dr. M'Leod was a graduate of Edinburgh university, and he took the degree of M.A. at the age of 17. He was licensed to preach by the Edinburgh Presbytery in 1849, and two years later he was ordained to Newport Free Church.

Rev. Dr. Thain Davidson of Ealing, one of the best known ministers among the Presbyterians in the Metropolis, and whose pastorate at Colebrooke-row, Islington, extended over thirty years, has been unanimously recommended by the synod board of nomination for election as Moderator of the English Presbyterian synod, which is to assemble in London next April. He is widely known outside his own church as an able preacher to young men.

THE SATURDAY NIGHT OF LIFE.

The end of the toil and longing,
The eve of the blessed rest;
And we almost hear the bells that tell
Of the morning's song and feast.
A milestone more is counted
On the road that we call life;
We are nearer to the end of all
The weariness and strife.

Oh, the Saturday night of fancy,
Which the angels hover o'er!
And the songs that float o'er the river
As I stand on the earthly shore;
When the heavenly Sunday's music
Rings in the echoing strains,
And we enter through the golden gates
And tread the jasper plains.

Thus I lose myself in dreaming,
And I start with a pang and sigh;
For there comes no answering echo,
And my life gives no reply.
It seems all dust and travail;
The other shore is dim;
The palaces of glory
And the throb of the angel's hymn;

The glorious views that wait me,
The streets of glimmering gold,
They all seem far more distant
Than they did in the years of old.

I've often thought the spring-time
Of that which we call life,
When we feel not the wounds of the struggle,
The blood and the pain of the strife,
Is the time to dream of heaven;
For the years that swiftly glide
Leave us cold and cheerless, yonder,
On the brink of the mortal tide.

The Saviour seems the nearer,
In the dews of youth and joy;
The light of heaven is clearer
Ere we feel the world's annoy;
And blest, oh, blest! the dawning
If it brings us nearer Him.
Ere the noon and the long, sad evening
Leave our faith all cold and dim!

A FARMER'S WEALTH

Does not Simply Consist
of Broad Acres and
Ready Cash.

HEALTH IS HIS FORTUNE.

PAIN'S CELERY COMPOUND RESTORES IT WHEN
LOST.

Broad acres and a good bank account, do not constitute a farmer's wealth. There are hundreds of farmers around us who possess wealth in lands and gold, but who lack that true fortune and coveted possession known as good health. True manhood, vigorous health and strong nerves are Heaven's best gifts for all classes and conditions of men.

It is a melancholy fact that men and women in the country, breathing the purest air, drinking from God's bubbling fountains and springs, uncontaminated by germs of disease, are liable to the same dread diseases that come thick and fast to city people.

Nature's grand laws are continually violated everywhere, and as a consequence the penalties come swift and sure. These penalties consist of diseases varying from form and character. We find debility, nervousness, rheumatism neuralgia, kidney and liver troubles, heart disease, dyspepsia, indigestion and a variety of terrible blood diseases.

When the arrows of affliction pierce with venomous sting, the farmer and his family must seek the same healing agent that city people use with such success. Paine's Celery Compound is to-day, the farmers' great health-restorer and true life-giver. Its record in the rural districts of our Dominion

is as bright and lustrous as it is in the thickly populated towns and cities. To so high an eminence has its worth and credit been advanced, that the majority of country and city families now regularly keep one or more bottles for any emergency that may arise.

Paine's Celery Compound has done more life-saving work than all other medicines combined. It has saved life after the doctor failed; it has given health and vigor after years of failures with common medicines. Mr. Samuel Hanna, an esteemed and well-known farmer of Manvers, Ont., gives his wonderful experience with Paine's Celery Compound as follows:

"After severe sickness and suffering for a length of time I am happy to state that I was made well by Paine's Celery Compound. To be raised up from a low and weak state inside of two weeks, is a marvellous work, which nothing else but Paine's Celery Compound could have accomplished.

"After using half the first bottle of the Compound, I was able to dig the holes for a forty rod fence and help to build it. Before using Paine's Celery Compound I could not sleep and had no appetite; now I enjoy good sleep and a healthful appetite. Paine's Celery Compound is worth its weight in gold to any sufferer; it is the best medicine in the world."