SUNDAY READING.

A LAUGH IN CHURCH.

She sat on the sliding cushion, The dear wee woman of four; Her feet in their shiny slippers. Hung dangling over the floor. She meant to be good-she had promised-And so with her big brown eyes, She stared at the meeting-house windows, And counted the crawling flies.

She looked far up at the preacher;
But she thought of the honey bees
Droning away in the blossoms
That whitened the cherry trees. She thought of the broken basket,
Where, curled in a dusky heap,
Three sleek, round puppies, with fringy ears,
Lay snuggled and fast asleep.

Such soft, warm bodies to cuddle, Such queer little hearts to beat, Such swift, round tongues to kiss, Such sprawling cushiony feet! She could feel in her clasping fingers The touch of the satiny skin, And a cold, wet nose exploring The dimples under her chin

Then a sudden ripple of laughter Ran over the parted lips, So quick that she could not reach it With her rosy finger tips.

The people whispered, "Bless the child,"
As each one waked from a nap;
But the dear wee woman hid her face For shame in her mother's lap. -New Orleans Times-Democrat.

PULPIT, PRESS AND PLATFORM.

Trumbull: Sin spoken in the heart sounds to God like sin spoken with the lips.

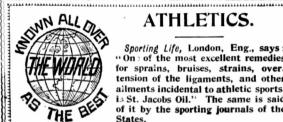
Governor McKinley, of Ohio: No currency of this world passes at such a premium anywhere as a good Christian char-

Tennessee Methodist: Wealth invested to pamper and bloat human pride and selfishness will consume itself and die, but wealth invested to uplift and dignify humanity carries with it a divineness that makes its work immortal.

New York Observer: All preaching is vain until God's Spirit touches it into life and power. The Spirit's School-house is the closet, and it is here, on bended knee, listening to his still, small voice, that the preacher of the Word can learn his profoundest lessons that best fit him for his pulpit ministrations.

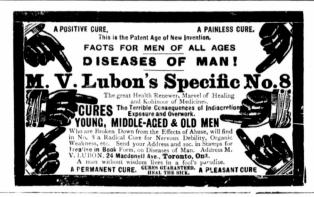
J. G. Paton, D.D.: Nothing so clears the vision and lifts up the life as a decision to move forward in what you know to be entirely the will of the Lord. . . . This is strength, this is peace, to feel in entering on every day that all its duties and trials have been committed to the Lord Jesus, that come what may, he will use us for his own glory and our real good.

London Advertiser: It is sincerely to be hoped that a peaceable adjustment of the difficulties now pending between the two great branches of the English-speaking race in Britain and the United States, will be arranged. What a triumph for civilization it would be if the two sections of the race could agree to an alliance which would enable them to act together at all times in bsolutely re for Pain.



ATHLETICS.

Sporting Life, London, Eng., says: "One of the most excellent remedies for sprains, bruises, strains, overtension of the ligaments, and other ailments incidental to athletic sports, is St. Jacobs Oil." The same is said of it by the sporting journals of the States.



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he promotion of peace and of commerce. Such an alliance would be the greatest force in opposition to war that the world has ever

Rev. Father Cleary: The saloon defies the will of the people and scoffingly makes a mockery of universal sufferage. It desecrates the sanctity of our Sunday, and attempts to defend its insolent outrage upon he American people by appealing to the customs of other times and other lands; the sound judgment of the American public is amply competent to regulate its own customs, in accordance with the best interests of our common country.

Rev. Mr. Grubb: While the destroying angel was passing through the land of Egypt in one blood-besprinkled Israelites house all was found peaceful and happy. In another house were fear and dismay. Both had the blood sprinkled and both were equally safe; only one feared and was unhappy, while the other trusted and was at peace. This was the way with many. They want to feel they are safe, but feeling cannot save any man. They are saved only by the blood of the Lamb. Remember, the blood was on the outside; the feasting was within. You must first be saved, and then feast afterwards.