S ON THE DEEP.

N THE COAST OF NEW JERSEY.

Life-Saving Station at Fue
Wreck of a Maine Bark—
the Crew—Schooners Long
essels Sunk off Samoa.

Y, N. J., March 17.—It has
since the tide has been as
was yesterday. The water
ong the cottages and the
overflowed. The storm
iled on the coast caused the
d for a few hours Atlantic
from the world westward of it
of the railroad tracks which
ws. The trains on the Cam-
Railroad tried to cross early
but failed. The water was so
es were extinguished, and
m they had the trains were
turn. Only slight damage
n done in the city. The
mber of cottages and the
several large houses were
foundations remain intact.
floods receded and trains
ain.

Life-Saving Station.

. Y., March 17.—While the
ion at Far Rockaway was
scows from Rockaway to
Friday, a heavy gale washed
yesterday morning the force
aused it to collapse. Less
gale played havoc with the
ns, a tug was stranded and
beach was washed away.

ay Days Overdue.

N. C., March 17.—Fears are
the safety of the schooners
, bound for New York, and
, bound for Baltimore. Both
ay days. For 60 hours past
e has prevailed.

d Watery Graves.

., March 17.—Captain W.
the Philadelphia tug Argus
wreck of the Portland (Me.)
tengill, Captain C. C. White,
sapeake Bay between the tail
hoe and Cape Henry in five
ner in the track of vessels
nd entering the capes. There
the crew and there can be but
that the thirteen men who
e found watery graves.

Wrecks Off Samoa.

isco, March 17.—The steamer
orts that on Feb. 14 during a
e American barkentine Consti-
a reef in Apia harbor, Samoa,
boat from the United States
ipsic saved the Constitution's
as owned by Nicholas Bischard
isco and was freighted with a
o. The schooners Matania,
gi & Co., and Tamasese were
. From other points on the
disasters to small crafts are

of an Unknown Bark.

MONROE, Va., March 17.—The
eamer Woodworth reports a
the lower bay 10 miles out,
of water.

Hatfield Murder Trial.

March 17.—The medical tes-
Hatfield murder trial yester-
d the theory that Mrs. Hatfield
uffocation after falling against
Counsel for the defence had not
essing the jury when the court

, the Chicago boodler, leaves
Toronto. He speaks of the
radition Bill in contemptuous
ys it would not affect his case.

he Weavers' Strike.

N, Mass., March 17.—The first
weavers' strike closes without
ble change in the situation and
now settles down to one of en-

and Whiskies for Medicinal Purposes.

very large stock of the above,
express to any part of the Do-
d for lithographed price catalog
wines, etc. Mara & Co., 230
west. Telephone 713. 135

BIRTHS.

t 75 Bloor-street west, on Friday,
wife of ex-Ald. Piper, of a daugh-

HER—On March 16, at 111 King-
the wife of R. S. Gallagher of a

INE
LORING.
ERFECT-FITTING
ERCOATS
Meltons, Beavers, and Ulsters with Cape.
ALITY AND WORKMANSHIP
ce Selection of English
ch Tweeds and Fine Wor-
nnot be surpassed in this
Pittman & Co.
RCHANT TAILORS,
NGE-STREET, TORONTO,
posite Albert-Street.

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showing an Elegant Assortment of
ARLY SPRING
ESS GOODS.
h Printed Sateens, Scotch
ms and Zephyrs, Printed
ilks, Pongees and Fancy
s are being opened every day. IN-
N INVITED by
. MURRAY & CO.
DIRECT IMPORTERS,
, 23, 25, 27 King-st. E., Toronto.
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OOD
TERS
STRENGTHENS AND REGULATES
All the organs of the body, and cure Constipation, Biliousness, and Blood Humors, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint and all broken down condition of the system.

"THE MOONLIGHT RIDE."

DR. TALMAGE'S DISCOURSE ON THE TROUBLES OF NEHEMIAH.

The Intensity of Affection for the Church—There Must be Pain Before There Can be Redemption—Creed Cured by Christian Work.

BROOKLYN, March 17.—"The Moonlight Ride" was the subject of Dr. Talmage's sermon this morning, his text being taken from Nehemiah ii, 15: "Then I went up in the night by the brook, and viewed the wall and turned back, and entered by the gate of the valley, and so returned." He said:

A dead city is more suggestive than a living city—past Rome than present Rome—ruins rather than newly frescoed cathedral. But the best time to visit a ruin is by moonlight. The Coliseum is far more fascinating to the traveler after sundown than before. You may stand by daylight amid the monastic ruins of Melrose Abbey, and study shafted oriel, and rosetted stone and mullion, but they throw their strongest witchery by moonlight. Some of you remember what the enchanter of Scotland said in the "Lay of the Last Minstrel:"

Wouldst thou view fair Melrose aright,
Go visit it by the pale moonlight.

Alhambra's Moonlit Enchantment.

Washington Irving describes the Andalusian moonlight upon the Alhambra ruins as amounting to an enchantment. My text presents you Jerusalem in ruins. The tower down. The gates down. The walls down. Everything down. Nehemiah on horseback by moonlight looking upon the ruins. While he rides, there are some friends on foot going with him, for they do not want the many horses to disturb the suspicions of the people. These people do not know the secret of Nehemiah's heart, but they are going as a sort of body guard. I hear the clicking hoofs of the horse on which Nehemiah rides, as he guides it this way and that, into this gate and out of that, winding through that gate amid the debris of once great Jerusalem. Now the horse comes to a dead halt at the tumbled masonry where he cannot pass. Now he shies off at the charred timbers. Now he comes along where the water under the moonlight flashes from the mouth of the brazen dragon after which the gate was named. Heavy hearted Nehemiah! Riding in and out, now by his old home desolated, now by the defaced temple, now amid the scars of the city that had gone down under battering ram and conflagration. The escorting party knows not what Nehemiah means. Is he getting crazy? Have his own personal sorrows, added to the sorrows of the nation, unbalanced his intellect? Still the midnight exploration goes on. Nehemiah on horseback rides through the fish gate, by the tower of the furnaces, by the king's pool, by the dragon well, in an out, until the midnight ride is completed, and Nehemiah dismounts from his horse, and to the amazed and confounded and incredulous body guard declares the dead secret of his heart when he says, "Come, now, let us build Jerusalem." "What, Nehemiah, have you any money?" "No." "Have you any kindly authority?" "No." "Have you any eloquence?" "No." Yet that midnight, moonlight ride of Nehemiah resulted in the glorious rebuilding of the city of Jerusalem. The people knew not how the thing was to be done, but with great enthusiasm they cried out, "Let us rise up now and build the city." Some people laughed and said it could not be done. Some people were infuriate and offered physical violence, saying the thing should not be done. But the workmen went right on, standing on the wall, trowel in one hand, sword in the other until the work was gloriously completed. At that very time, in Greece, Xenophon was writing a history, and Plato was making philosophy, and Demosthenes was rattling his rhetorical thunder, but all of them together did not do so much for the world as this midnight, moonlight ride of praying, courageous, homesick, close mouthed Nehemiah.

Affection for the Church.

My subject first impresses me with the idea what an intense thing is church affection. Seize the bridle of that horse and stop Nehemiah. Why are you risking your life here in the night? Your horse will stumble over these ruins and fall on you. Stop this useless exposure of your life. No; Nehemiah will not stop. He at last tells us the whole story. He lets us know he was an exile in a distant land, and he was a servant, a cup bearer in the palace of Artaxerxes Longimanus, and one day, while he was handing the cup of wine to the king, the king said to him "What is the matter with you? You are not sick. I know you must have some great trouble. What is the matter with you?" Then he told the king how that beloved Jerusalem was broken down; how that his father's tomb had been desecrated; how that the Temple had been dishonored and defaced; how the walls were scattered and broken. "Well," says King Artaxerxes, "what do you want?" "Well," said the cup bearer Nehemiah, "I want to go home. I want to fix up the grave of my father. I want to restore the beauty of the temple. I want to rebuild the masonry of the city wall. Besides, I want passports so that I shall not be hindered in my journey. And besides that," as you will find in the context, "I want an order on the man who keeps your forest for just so much timber as I may need for the rebuilding of the city." "How long shall you be gone?" said the king. The time of absence is arranged. In hot haste this seeming adventurer comes to Jerusalem, and in my text we find him on horseback, in the midnight, riding around the ruins. It is through the spectacles of this scene that we discover the ardent attachment of Nehemiah for sacred Jerusalem, which in all ages has been the type of the church of God, our Jerusalem, which we love just as much as Nehemiah loved his Jerusalem. The fact is that you love the church of God so much that there is no spot on earth so sacred, unless it is your own fireside. The church has been to you so much comfort and illumination that there is nothing that makes you so irate as to have it talked against. If there have been times when you have been carried into captivity by sickness, you longed for the church, our holy Jerusalem, just as much as Nehemiah longed for his Jerusalem, and the first day you came out you came to the house of the Lord. When the Temple was in ruins as ours was years ago, like Nehemiah, you walked around and looked at it and in the moonlight you stood listening if you could not hear the voice of the dead organ, the psalm of the expired Sabbath. What Jerusalem was to Nehemiah, the church of God is to you.

The Moonlight Rider.

Again, my text impresses me with the fact that before reconstruction there must be an exploration of ruins. Why was not Nehemiah asleep under the covers? Why was not his horse stabled in the midnight? Let the police of the city arrest this midnight rider out on some mischief. No. Nehemiah is going to rebuild the city, and he is making the preliminary exploration. In this gate, out that gate, east, west, north, south. All through the ruins. The ruins must be explored before the work of reconstruction can begin. The reason that so many people in this day, apparently converted, do not stay converted is because they did not first explore the ruins of their own heart. The reason that there are so many professed Christians who in this day lie and forge and steal, and commit adultery, and go to the penitentiary, is because they first do not learn the ruin of their own heart. They have not found out that "the heart is deceitful above all things, and desperately wicked." They had an idea that they were almost right, and they built religion as a sort of extension, as an ornamental cupola. There was a superstructure of religion built on a substratum of unrepented sins. The trouble with a good deal of modern theology is that instead of building on the right foundation, it builds on the debris of an unregenerated nature. They attempt to rebuild Jerusalem before, in the midnight of conviction, they have seen the ghastliness of the ruin. They have such a poor foundation for their religion that the first northeast storm of temptation blows them down. I have no faith in a man's conversion if he is not converted in the old fashioned way—John Bunyan's way, John Wesley's way, John Calvin's way, Paul's way, Christ's way, God's way. A dentist once said to me, "Does that hurt?" Said I, "Of course it hurts. It is in your business as in my profession. We have to hurt before we can help." You will never understand redemption until you understand ruin. A man tells me that some one is a member of the church. It makes no impression on my mind at all. I simply want to know whether he was converted in the old fashioned way, or whether he was converted in the new fashioned way. If he was converted in the old fashioned way he will stand. If he was converted in the new fashioned way he will not stand. That is all there is about it. A man comes to me to talk about religion. The first question I ask him is, "Do you feel yourself to be a sinner?" If he say, "Well, I—yes," the hesitancy makes me feel that that man wants a ride on Nehemiah's horse by midnight through the ruins—in by the gate of his affections, out by the gate of his will; and before he has got through with that midnight ride he will drop the reins on the horse's neck, and will take his right hand and smite on his heart and say: "God be merciful to me a sinner;" and before he has stabled his horse he will take his feet out of the stirrups, and he will slide down on the ground, and he will kneel, crying, "Have mercy on me, O God, according to thy loving kindness, according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies: blot out my transgressions, for I acknowledge my transgressions and my sins are ever before thee." Ah, my friends, you see this is not a complimentary gospel. That is why it makes some people so mad. It comes to a man of a million dollars and impenitent in his sins and says, "You're a pauper. It comes to a woman of fairest cheek, who has never repented, and says, "You're a sinner." It comes to a man priding himself on his independence and says, "You're bound hand and foot by the devil."

Nehemiah Was No Moper.

Again. My subject gives me a specimen of busy and triumphant sadness. If there was any man in the world who had a right to mope and give up everything as lost, it was Nehemiah. You say, "He was a cup bearer in the palace of Shushan, and it was a grand place." So it was. The hall of that palace was two hundred feet square, and the roof hovered over thirty-six marble pillars, each pillar sixty feet high; and the intense blue of the sky, and the deep green of the forest foliage, and the white of the driven snow, all hung trembling in the upholstery. But, my friends, you know very well that fine architecture will not put down homesickness. Yet Nehemiah did not give up. Then when you see him going among these desolated streets, and by these dismantled towers, and by the torn up grave of his father, you would suppose that he would have been disheartened, and that he would have dismounted from his horse and gone to his room and said; "Woe is me! My father's grave is torn up. The Temple is dishonored. The walls are broken down." I have no money with which to rebuild. I wish I had never been born. I wish I were dead." Not so says Nehemiah. Although he had a grief so intense that it excited the commentary of his king, yet that peniless, expatriated Nehemiah rouses himself up to rebuild the city. He gets his permission of absence. He gets his passports. He hastens away to Jerusalem. By night on horseback he rides through the ruins. He overcomes the most ferocious opposition. He arouses the piety and patriotism of the people, and in less than two months, namely, in fifty-two days, Jerusalem was rebuilt. That's what I call busy and triumphant sadness.

I knew a mother who buried her baby on Friday and on Sabbath appeared in the house of God and said: "Give me a class; give me a Sabbath school class. I have no child now left me, and I would like to have a class of little children. Give me real poor children. Give me a class off the back street." That, I say, is beautiful. This is triumphant sadness. At 3 o'clock this afternoon, in a beautiful parlor in Philadelphia—a parlor pictured and statuetted—there will be from ten to twenty destitute children of the street. It has been so every Sabbath afternoon at 3 o'clock for many years. These destitute children receive religious instruction, concluding with cakes and sandwiches. How do I know that that has been going on for many years? I knew it in this way.

Greed Cured by Christian Work.

That was the first home in Philadelphia where I was called to comfort great sorrow. They had a splendid boy and he been drowned at Long Branch. The father and mother almost idolized the boy, and the sob and shriek of that father and mother as they hung over the coffin resound in my ears today. There seemed to be no use of praying, for when I knelt down to pray, the outcry in the room drowned out all the pray. But the Lord comforted that sorrow. They did not forget their trouble. If you should go on the snowiest winter afternoon into Laurel Hill you would find a monument with the word "Walter" inscribed upon it, and a wreath of fresh flowers around the name. I think there has not been an hour all these years, winter or summer, when there was not a wreath of fresh flowers around Walter's name. But the Christian mother who sends those flowers there, having no child left, Sabbath afternoons mothers ten or twenty of the lost ones of the street. That is beautiful. That is what I call busy and triumphant sadness. Here is a man who has lost his property. He does not go to hard drinking. He does not destroy his own life. He comes and says: "Harness me for Christian work. My money's gone. I have no treasures on earth. I want treasures in heaven. I have a voice and a heart to serve God." You say that that man has failed. He has not failed—he has triumphed. Oh, I wish I could persuade all the people who have any kind of trouble never to give up. I wish they would look at the midnight rider of the text, and that the four hoofs of that beast on which Nehemiah rode might cut to pieces all your discouragements and hardships and trials. Give up! Who is going to give up, when on the bosom of God he can have all his troubles hushed? Give up! Never think of giving up. Are you borne down with poverty? A little child was found holding her dead mother's hand in the darkness of a tenement house, and some one coming in, the little girl looked up, while holding her dead mother's hand, and said, "Oh, I do wish that God had made more light for poor folks." My dear, God will be your light, God will be your shelter, God will be your home. Are you borne down with the bereavements of life? Is the house lonely now that the child is gone? Do not give up. Think of what the old sexton said when the minister asked him why he put so much care on the little graves in the cemetery—so much more care than on the larger graves, and the old sexton said, "Sir, you know that 'of such is the kingdom of heaven,' and I think the Saviour is pleased when he sees so much white clover growing around these little graves." But when the minister pressed the old sexton for a more satisfactory answer, the old sexton said, "Sir, about these larger graves, I don't know who are the Lord's saints and who are not; but you know, sir, it is clean different with the bairns." Oh, if you have had that keen, tender, indescribable sorrow that comes from the loss of a child, do not give up. The old sexton was all well with the bairns. Or, if you have sinned grievously—sinned until you have been cast out by the church, sinned until you have been cast out by society, do not give up. Perhaps there may be in this house one that could truthfully utter the lamentation of another:

The Poem of a Fall.

Once I was pure as the snow, but I fell—
Fell like a snowflake from heaven to hell—
Fell, to be trampled as filth in the street—
Fell, to be scoffed at, spit on and beat;
Praying, cursing, wishing to die,
Selling my soul to whoever would buy,
Dealing in shame for a morsel of bread,
Hating the living and fearing the dead.

Do not give up. One like unto the Son of God comes to you to-day saying, "Go and sin no more," while he cries out to your assailants, "Let him that is without sin cast the first stone at her." Oh! there is no reason why any one in this house, by reason of any trouble or sin, should give up. Are you a foreigner, and in a strange land? Nehemiah was an exile. Are you penniless? Nehemiah was poor. Are you homesick? Nehemiah was homesick. Are you broken-hearted? Nehemiah was broken-hearted. But just see him in the text, riding along the sacrilged grave of his father, and by the dragon well, and through the fish gate, and king's pool, in and out, in and out, the moonlight falling on the broken masonry, which throws a long shadow at which the horse shies, and at the same time that moonlight kindling up the features of this man till you see not only the mark of sad reminiscence, but the courage, the hope, the enthusiasm of a man who knows that Jerusalem will be rebuilded. I pick you up to-day out of your sins and out of your sorrow, and I put you against the warm heart of Christ. "The eternal God is thy refuge, and underneath are the everlasting arms."

"Ayer's Medicines have been satisfactory to me throughout my practice, especially Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, which has been used by many of my patients, one of whom says he knows it saved his life."—F. L. Morris, M.D., Brooklyn, N.Y.

The Best Pills.—Mr. Wm. Vandervoort, Sydney Crossing, Ont., writes: "We have been using Parmelee's Pills, and find them by far the best pills we ever used." *For Delicate and Debilitated Constitutions* these Pills act like a charm. Taken in small doses, the effect is both a tonic and a stimulant, mildly exciting the secretions of the body, giving tone and vigor.

TROUBLES OF BUSINESS MEN.

Charlesworth & Co. Succeed in Effecting a Compromise at 50c on the Dollar.

For some weeks past the wholesale boot and shoe firm of Charlesworth & Co., Wellington-street, have been in financial straits, said to be due to the depression in the trade. On Friday they succeeded in effecting a compromise with their creditors at 50c on the dollar.

A. Black & Co., furniture, Orillia, have assigned.

These firms are endeavoring to compromise: P. G. Marantelle, Belle River; D. McKay, Craighurst; A. S. Case, Cromarty; J. White & Co., Wyoming, and R. G. Wright, Napanee. R. G. Wright is a hardware dealer and all the others have run general stores.

Last week's business failures in Canada as reported to Bradstreet's number 42, as against 36 for the previous week. In the United States there were reported last week 195 failures, against 221 the previous week. The total failures in the United States from January 1, 1889, to March 16, number 3143. In 1888 the aggregate for the same period was 2626.

Boys will be boys, and girls will be married women some day. The Army and Navy take a special interest in the boys. Over seven thousand boys' suits now in stock and more arriving every day—the prices run from a dollar upwards—every style, every price, every day at the Army and Navy stores—but you must pay the money down; no credit at the Army and Navy store; no bad debts at the Army and Navy stores; you pay for what you get, and you don't have to pay for those who don't pay at all.

To Be or Not to Be.

The dates fixed for Scott Act voting so far are as follows: Peterboro, April 1: Colchester, Nova Scotia, April 4: St. Thomas, April 4: Wellington, April 4: Lennox and Addington, April 4: Brant, April 4: Bruce, April 4: Frontenac, April 4: Victoria, April 4.

Jay Gould saves about five million dollars a year. This is a lot of money, but it is nothing to what the people of Ontario could save every year if they all bought their clothing at the Army & Navy stores. Ten dollar suits for $6.50 at the Army & Navy; fifteen dollar suits for ten at the Army & Navy; twenty dollar suits for thirteen at the Army & Navy. All goods sold at exact wholesale prices; the profit and expenses come out of the heavy discounts we get for spot cash, and no credit is given at the Army & Navy stores.

There are so many couch medicines in the market that it is sometimes difficult to tell which to buy; but if we had a cough, a cold or any affliction of the throat or lungs, we would cry Biekle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. Those who have used it think it is far ahead of all other preparations recommended for such complaints. The little folks like it as it is as pleasant as syrup.

Gossip from the City Hall.

Twenty-five marriages, 54 deaths, 88 births were registered with the City Clerk last week.

The action of the Mayor in the matter of the Harman annuity was the only course left open to him. He gave the usual two days' printed notice for re-insertion in accordance with the parliamentary procedure.

Building permits have been granted to H. Lewis for four brick and roughcast dwellings in Duke-street, near Ontario, to cost $4500; to Dr. A. E. Abbott for two stores and alterations to 8 and 10 Terauley-street, to cost $600; to Charles Wabrey, a two-story brick dwelling in Barnard-street, to cost $2700; to John Roland for alterations to 334 Yonge-street, to cost $1700.

City Clerk Blevins continues very ill.

Mr. Frank S. Barnard, M. P., Cariboo, B. C., and Mr. Robert D. Wilmot, jr., M.P., Sunbury, N. B., called on the Mayor Saturday morning. Mr. Barnard was born in Toronto 32 years ago, but has spent nearly all his life on the Pacific slope. He has several relatives living in the city. He is the son of Mr. Frank Barnard, ex-M.P., and is largely interested in mining and the express business. He resides at Victoria. During his election it took over two months to go through the mountain passes and labyrinths of his constituency. He is the second youngest member of the House, Mr. H. J. Jones of Digby, N.S., being his junior by about two years. Mr. Barnard returned to Ottawa last night.

The attention of the City Commissioner is called to a dangerous wall on the north side of Front-street, near Simcoe. It is about a foot out of plumb and may collapse at any moment.

Miss Mary Campbell, Elm, writes: "After taking four bottles of Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure, I feel as if I were a new person. I have been troubled with Dyspepsia for a number of years, and tried many remedies, but of no avail, until I tried this celebrated Dyspeptic Cure." For all impurities of the Blood, Sick Headache, Liver and Kidney Complaints, Costiveness, etc., it is the best medicine known.

UNITED STATES NEWS.

The total amount subscribed at New York to the Chinese famine fund to date is $13,600.

The Chicago Republican City Convention Saturday renominated John A. Roche for Mayor.

Right Rev. Winan Michael Wiggar, Bishop of Newark, N.J., is ill at Rome with pneumonia.

Meihuby & Meyer, lumber dealers at St. Louis, have assigned, liabilities not known. Assets $248,560.

There was a $25,000 fire in the Architectural Iron Works of Campbell & Van Tassell, on West Thirty-third-street, New York, Saturday.

The Chicago Democrats have nominated for Mayor Dewitt C. Cregier, who was Commissioner of Public Works under Mayor Carter Harrison.

Governor Wilson of West Virginia has decided to call an extraordinary session of the Legislature about June next, to settle the gubernatorial muddle, and to act on certain other legislation.

Jesuits, Methodists, Presbyterians, Anglicans, Catholics, Baptists, Congregationalists and all other 'ists, throw aside their prejudices and mix up together when buying their clothing at the Army & Navy stores. All are served alike, no matter what your creed, your color, your nationality, your trade or your size, you can be fitted at the Army & Navy stores. No man is too rich to buy at the Army & Navy. No man is so poor that he cannot get a suit at his price at the Army & Navy stores.

Confidence Begot of Success.

The confidence possessed by the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy in their ability to cure the worst cases of nasal catarrh, no matter of how long standing, is attested in a most substantial manner by their standing reward of $500 offered for many years past for an incurable case of this loathsome and dangerous disease. The remedy is sold by druggists at only 50 cents. It is mild, soothing, cleansing, deodorizing, antiseptic and healing. 14

"GOEL TSEDEC."

Opening of the Renovated Synagogue at University and Elm-streets.

Yesterday was a day of rejoicing amongst the Hebrew fraternity on the occasion of the dedication of their renovated synagogue in University-street. For three years a Jewish congregation has worshipped here, and owing to the increase in the neighborhood of the Jewish fraternity the old sanctuary was found too small and the present improved and enlarged building was erected. Its cost is about $3000 and excellently has the money been expended. Instead of the old roughcast structure there is now a substantial red brick edifice. Rooms for meetings and the caretaker have been arranged and the synagogue is now complete with all accessories.

Yesterday afternoon the edifice was crowded to the doors on the occasion of the dedication. The impressive service was rendered in both Hebrew and English. The minister, Rev. A. J. Newman, in orthodox style, gave three raps at the door, and the congregation bid him welcome to enter in words from the Psalms of David. Then the service proceeded, slow and solemn and most reverential. The Psalms, admirably appropriate, were sung by the congregation, fervent prayers were offered for the Queen and Royal Family, the Governor-General, the Lieutenant-Governor, the Mayor and Corporation and all who bear rule in this favored city.

Rev. A. J. Newman preached the sermon, which was eloquent and appropriate. He reviewed the history of that congregation, and from the Hebrew records drew many lessons of encouragement. Many a time in their early history the Hebrews halted in their journeyings and builded their altars to the Lord. The desire of David and its realization by Solomon in the building of the Temple were narrated and analogies drawn to "Goel Tsedec." In many ways the preacher illustrated the wisdom of the enlargement of that church. The temple of Nature led from Nature up to Nature's God, but His faithful people loved to have a house wherein to meet and worship Him and wherein He would record His name.

Then came heartfelt recognitions of the goodness of the God of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob in the present freedom of the Jews in Canada from the fierce persecutions which had attended them in many lands through many ages. In this new synagogue the faithful could worship God, find solace in their sorrows, guidance in their perplexities, hope and encouragement in their afflictions, and preparation not only for life's troubles and vicissitudes but even for death itself. The preacher in conclusion urged unity and concord and mutual help amongst the congregation, and a daily recognition in their lives that the lines had fallen to them in pleasant places and that they had a goodly heritage. The blessings the Hebrews enjoyed in this land were due to the progress of civilization and the beneficent rule of Queen Victoria, whom and her royal line might God bless now and eternally.

Mr. A. D. Benjamin is president of the synagogue and many of the most prominent Hebrews of the city are members.

The collection was liberal and the funds will be enhanced tonight by a ball in Union Hall, Toronto-street.

Madre E' Higo Cigars are unquestionably the finest 10c and 15c cigars in the market. Try them. tf

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator has no equal for destroying worms in children and adults. See that you get the genuine when purchasing.

A PROFESSOR FROM ROCHESTER.

He Discourses in the Pavilion Upon the Temperance Question.

To hear Prof. A. A. Hopkins of Rochester, one of the ablest prohibition workers in the United States, there gathered in the Pavilion yesterday afternoon a large audience. Mr. F. S. Spence of the Prohibition Club was in the chair and among others on the platform were Ald. Fleming and Hewitt and J. W. Hengough. The St. Catharines jubilee singers were unable to attend, as was announced, but their place was taken by Prof. "Box" Brown and his two daughters, who sang several melodies that were much appreciated. Prof. Brown was as dignified as ever, his frilled shirt front was likewise and he made a Chesterfieldian bow, a wave of the hand, as he took his seat.

Prof. Hopkins took for his text, "Render unto Cæsar the things that are Cæsar's and unto God the things that are God's." His address was interesting and varied with many anecdotes. He gave a review of the liquor traffic and argued that men who sell liquor cannot be perfect citizens, because they deliberately break the laws and constantly beget law-breaking in others. He praised Canada for her advance in the cause of temperance and said some Americans talk about annexing Canada, but I wish you would annex us and teach us to love, honor and obey the "laws."

The celebrated El Padre brand of cigars has lost none of its original excellence. The tobacco used, being of a high grade and carefully selected, guarantees the consumer a cigar of fine and delicate aroma and the best value. tf

—Caswell, Massey & Co's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Pepsin and Quinine, is recognized as the best preparation known. Prescribed by the leading physicians. W. A. Dyer & Co., Montreal.

ZION CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

The English Visitor Accepts the Call to the Pastorate.

The following letter from the Rev. J. H. Sandwell, pastor-elect, was read to the congregation after the morning service yesterday:

To the members of Zion Congregational Church, Toronto.

MY DEAR FRIENDS: I have to acknowledge the receipt—on the eve of my departure from Toronto—of the very kind and generous invitation you have extended me to become your pastor. I am most deeply sensible of the kindness and consideration shown me from the very day of my arrival in your city, and also of the confidence which has so evidently prompted your call. I need not say that the question of leaving the friends and associations of a lifetime, and coming out to the New World, has caused me much anxious thought; but having discussed the matter well with Mrs. Sandwell, and sought that higher guidance without which the wisest err, I have resolved heartily and frankly to accept your invitation.

I shall close my ministry here on the last Sunday in April, and I propose to enter upon my duties as your pastor on the third Sunday in May (the 19th).

I ask for your earnest prayers for me and mine, that God may crown my work amongst you with great success, and that our church may become a great power for good in the land.

With many bright anticipations of happiness and blessing,

Believe me, your faithful minister and friend,
GEORGE HENRY SANDWELL.

Southsea, England, March 5, 1889.

The church had already been informed by cable of Mr. Sandwell's acceptance, and the letter of confirmation was the theme of general congratulation yesterday. At the close of the reading the choir and congregation united in singing "Praise God From Whom All Blessings Flow."

The Mungo (5c) Cigar is superior to the many so-called 10c cigars that are being foisted upon the public. tf

Thos. Sabin of Eglington says: "I have removed ten corns from my feet with Holloway's Corn Cure." Reader, go thou and do likewise.

Official Appointments.

The following appointments are officially announced: Arthur W. Coe of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, to be clerk of the Sixth Division Court of Hastings, in the room of Dr. Loomis, deceased; Edward D. Hand of Fenelon Falls, in the County of Victoria, to be clerk of the Second Division Court, in the room of George Cunningham, resigned; Homer Stiles of Cornwall, in the County of Stormont, to be a bailiff of the Third Division Court; W. H. McDougall of Allinston, in the County of Simcoe, to be bailiff of the Eighth Division Court, in the room and stead of F. M. Woolcock.

Fact, I assure you—nothing to equal Dyer's Jelly of Cucumber and Roses for chapped hands. Try it. Druggists keep it. W. A. Dyer & Co., Montreal.

New Companies.

Letters-patent have been issued incorporating The Wallaceburg Electric Light Company, The Utterson Lumber Company, The Ontario Terra Cotta Brick & Sewer Company.

To Real Estate Men.

If you propose getting out a lithographic plan of your properties call at the Ontario Lithographing Co., World Building, for samples and prices. tf

THE MEN OF BULLSEYES.

Matters of Interest to the Riflemen of the Province—What the R. A. Council Did.

The annual meeting of the Council of the Ontario Rifle Association was held on Saturday at the Rossin House. In the absence of the president, Mr. Wm. Mulock, M. P., the chair was taken by Major J. J. Mason of Hamilton. Mr. Mulock came up from Ottawa Saturday morning, but did not get around in time to attend the meeting.

There were present Col. Gzowski, Lt.-Cols. Otter and Alger, Majors Dunn and Delamere, Capts. Mutton (secretary), Bruce, Manley and O'Brien, and Messrs. McNachtan, Crowe, Cartwright, L. H. Irving, A. J. Greene, A. Bell, Pearce and Mowat, each representing affiliated associations.

The first important matter was introduced by Col. Gzowski, who may be termed "the father of the O.R.A.," and who is always watchful of its interests at home and abroad. Col. Gzowski referred to the fact that it was thought by some that the different rifle associations were not doing their duty, in as much as they failed to bring out the rank and file of the force who were thus left ignorant of the first duties of a soldier, the handling of his rifle. He would rectify this by introducing an idea that had been first suggested to him by Lieut. L. H. Irving, late of the Toronto Garrison Artillery. It was that the O.R.A. should set the lead by requesting the Government to require every battalion in Ontario to send a team of eight men who have never fired in a match before to the annual matches in August, and to pay their transport, and that the association should give a handsome prize or prizes to encourage this object. The Colonel stated that such a course would greatly stimulate the rifle shooting among the rural battalions from whom the competitors would be chosen, and to which they would return with fresh ideas of shooting as learned among the crack shots of the Dominion at the ranges in Toronto.

The remarks were received with much favor, and as Col. Gzowski was called away from the meeting it was moved by Col. Otter that the suggestions be embodied in a resolution. This was carried unanimously.

The Secretary introduced a deputation from the City Council, Mayor Clarke and Ald. McMillan, on the subject of Garrison Common. His Worship explained thas the Council wished to work in harmony with the volunteers, in proof of which he pointed to Alderman McMillan, who had been a volunteer, and whose sons were all in the force to-day. They wished more room for Exhibition Park, and while admitting that they were powerless to enforce their request he thought they would surely come to terms. These were that the Exhibition Association should allow the city the use of the grounds during the two weeks of the fair, for which time the grounds were always closed at present. And that in return the city would level and improve the common and make the butts as safe as they could be made for shooting purposes. The remarks of His Worship were supplemented by the chairman of the Executive and were well received by the fellow riflemen present.

This committee was appointed to confer with the one from the City Council: President Mulock, Lieut.-Cols. Otter and Gibson, Majors Delamere and Dunn and Capt. Bruce.

A deputation of the Toronto Cricket Club composed of Messrs. G. G. S. Lindsey and Shanly was introduced. The club requested the sub-lease of a piece of land just west of the Old Fort for the purpose of a cricket ground. The idea was entertained by the Council and referred to the same committee as above for confirmation.

These officers were chosen, the President and Vice-Presidents having been elected at the annual meeting of the association in August last:

Treasurer—Lieut.-Col. Alger (re-elected).

Secretary—Capt. Mutton, Q. O. R. (re-elected).

Auditors—Capt. Boomer (retired list) and Capt. T. D. Delamere (retired list).

Certain important suggestions from the annual meeting were then discussed and it was decided that the time system should be adopted at the matches this year; that the number of rounds in the extra series be reduced from seven to five; that the whole range be open for an hour each morning for extra series; that in the Canada Company Match (maiden) "any" position may be used instead of "kneeling."

The energetic secretary, Capt. Mutton, showed the Council a sample of the medals he had procured by order of the Council for the winners in the London Challenge Match at Ottawa. They were greatly admired and unanimously approved. The prize meeting this year will be held during the week preceding the D. R. A. matches at Ottawa.

"Cable" Cigars. The standard brand. Over a quarter of a century in the market. Sales constantly increasing. tf

Parkdale School Trustees.

On Saturday night the school trustees of Parkdale met in their Board rooms, Victoria school. The only business of any importance transacted was the raising of the salaries of the two caretakers, Mr. Moore's from $560 to $600, and Mr. Edwards' from $400 to $500. Mr. Hicks, headmaster of Victoria school, also came in for some of their liberality, having his salary raised from $900 to $1002. The reason the extra $2 was added is not exactly a mystery.

Diamonds and Jewelery.

Money is saved in buying diamonds, watches and jewelry at D. H. Cunningham's, 77 Yonge-street, 2 doors north of King. 136

Jean Baptiste's Quarter in Town.

The establishment of a French-Canadian Catholic Church at Sackville and King-street is bringing into the vicinity a large influx of French-Canadians, who wish to be near their place of worship. The World saw one family 14 strong arrive on Saturday from Montreal, their two wagon loads of furniture being billed to a house in Fower-street.

CHAT ACROSS THE CABLE.

All is quiet in Samoa.

The British Channel squadron has arrived at Tangier to support England's claims regarding the cable and other matters. The fleet will not depart until the Sultan's reply has been given.

The Duke of Cambridge, commander of the forces, has issued a royal warrant, declaring the Queen is convinced of the Honorable Artillery Company's loyalty, and restoring to the Company its ancient privileges.

The popular hostility against syndicates is growing. In the House of Commons W. H. Smith, the Government leader, while refusing to interfere with the salt syndicate, declared that such combinations worked their own cure, and tended ultimately to reduce the price of articles the rates on which they temporarily raised.

Pimples, Boils,

And Carbuncles result from a debilitated, impoverished, or impure condition of the blood. Ayer's Sarsaparilla prevents and cures these eruptions and painful tumors, by removing their cause; the only effectual way of treating them.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla has prevented the usual course of Boils, which have pained and distressed me every season for several years.—Geo. Scales, Plainville, Mich.

I was badly troubled with Pimples on the face; also, with a discoloration of the skin, which showed itself in ugly dark patches. No external treatment did more than temporary good. Ayer's Sarsaparilla effected

A Perfect Cure,

and I have not been troubled since.—T. W. Boddy, River st., Lowell, Mass.

I was troubled with Boils, and my health was much impaired. I began using Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and, in due time, the eruptions all disappeared, and my health was completely restored.—John R. Elkins, Editor *Stanley Observer*, Albemarle, N. C.

I was troubled, for a long time, with a humor which appeared on my face in ugly Pimples and Blotches. Ayer's Sarsaparilla cured me. I consider it the best blood purifier in the world.—Charles H. Smith, North Craftsbury, Vt.

**Ayer's