

THE MAN WHO STOPS HIS PAPER.

NEWSPAPERS are to the civilized world what the daily house-talk is to the members of the family—they keep up our daily interest in each other, the save us from the evils of isolation. To live as a member of the great white race that has filled Europe and America, and colonized and conquered whatever territory it has been pleased to occupy, to share, from day to day, its thoughts, its cares, its inspiration—it is necessary that every man should read his paper. Why are the French peasants so bewildered and at sea? And why are the inhabitants of the United States, though scattered over a territory fourteen times the area of France, so much more capable of firm, concerted action, so much more alive and modern, so much more interested in new discoveries of all kinds, and capable of selecting and utilizing the best of them? It is because the newspaper penetrates every, and even the lonely dweller on the prairie or in the forest, is not intellectually isolated from the great currents of public life which flow through the telegraph and press.

THE YULE LOG AT CHRISTMAS.

Even heathen yet, the savage Dane,
At *Iol* more deep the mead did drain.

THE old practice of burning the Yule Log and the origin of the name, was from the Icelandic *Ol*, Gael, Yule, and the Saxon *Geol*, Geohol, the merry feast, Gal, light, pleasant, merry. In Saxon 'se æra geola, the ere or before Yule, i. e., December, as 'se æftera geola was after Yule or January. The Scotch Yule, was the same designation and was properly the feast of beer or barley, or salt meal. In an Icelandic poem by Snorri Sturlason, scald or bard to Haco IV., King of Norway, we find on the revels at the King's Court during winter.

"The noble king gives barley draughts,
Ale term I so, to his hosts,
(*Ol virða ek sua*) firdom."

The *Iol* or *Ol* being the great brumal or winter festival of the Scandinavian nations. And in the Norwegian expedition against the Scottish Isles, A.D. 1263 (in the Icelandic dialect), Christmas is twice named as *Iol* and *Um Folin*. The Christianized Anglo-Saxon, Danish, and Anglo-Norman kings, instead of quaffing bowls of wine to Pagan deities as their ancestors did, drank to the apostles, the Virgin, and other sacred names.

Kissing under the Mistletoe Bough "excellent sport where the right lips meet," and of a milder kind than "Hunt the Slipper, Snap-Dragon, or Forfeits," is perhaps the only relic of the Druid deification of that adventitious plant of the climbing kind when the new year was at hand. The mistletoe, when gathered, was prepared as a potion against sterility, and an antidote to all poisons. The hedge hyssop and marshwort were also venerated as charms against misfortunes and diseases. The verbena was supposed to keep off fevers and cure all distempers, and infused in wine, against the bite of serpents. Great magical powers were ascribed to the mistletoe, and it was gathered with a golden hook or sickle. It has been successfully grafted on the apple tree in Devonshire, although not a native with us.

A NATIONAL BLESSING.

Philadelphia Record

THE Nineteenth Century, above all other ages, has been noted for its many inventions. It has given us the steam power in its thousand-fold applications, the telegraph, the telephone, the electric light, and innumerable other discoveries, all blessings to humanity; each day bringing us new surprises until we have become so accustomed to the exhibitions of the genius of our century that any new development is at once received as a matter of natural consequence, and most people will simply remark: "I told you so." As an instance of this fact we would only call attention to that wonderful discovery, St. Jacobs Oil. A few years ago this Great German Remedy had never been heard of before in this country: to-day you can hardly find a man, woman, or child in the United States who has not used the remedy for some pain or ache, or, at least has witnessed its use and seen its wonderful effects on a fellow-being. St. Jacobs Oil has become a national remedy, for it is known in every city, town, village, and hamlet in the country. It is a cosmopolitan preparation, for it is praised by the Americans, Germans, Italians, Bohemians, Danes, Swedes, Portugese, Spaniards, French,—yes, even by the "Heathen Chinese." It may be termed the universal blessing, for it is endorsed by the rich and poor, the clergyman, and the physician, the merchant and the laborer, in fact by all classes of the community. St. Jacobs Oil, by its almost marvelous properties, can be employed for a simple cut or sprain or the worst case of inflammatory rheumatism. Persons who have been confined to their bed for years with that terrible disease, rheumatism, have been completely cured by the use of a single bottle. Such cases have been quoted by the leading journals of our country; for instance, the *St. Louis Post-Dispatch* says: Under the title of Old Probabilities, one of the most useful and valuable officers of the United States Government is most widely known. But quite as well known is Prof. J. H. Tice, the meteorologist of the Mississippi Valley, whose contributions to his favorite study have given him an almost national reputation. On a recent tour through the North-west the Professor had a narrow escape from the serious consequences of a sudden and very dangerous illness, the particulars of which he thus refers: "The day after concluding my course of lectures at Burlington, Iowa, on the 21st of December last, I was seized with a sudden attack of neuralgia in the chest, almost preventing breathing. My pulse, usually eighty, fell to thirty-five; intense nausea of the stomach succeeded, and a cold clammy sweat covered my entire body. The attending physician could do nothing to relieve me; after suffering for three years, I thought as I had been using St. Jacobs Oil with good effect for rheumatic pains, I would try it. I saturated a piece of flannel, large enough to cover my chest, with the oil and applied it. The relief was almost instantaneous. In one hour I was entirely free from pain, and would have taken the train to fill an appointment that night in a neighboring town had my friends not dissuaded me. As it was, I took the night train for my home, St. Louis, and have not been troubled since."

The *Boston Globe* says: Charles S.

Strickland, Esq., Builder, No. 9 Boylston street and 106 Harrison avenue, Boston, thus speaks: "The pleasure which I hereby attempt to express can only be half conveyed by words. Physicians of very high character and notoriety have heretofore declared my rheumatism incurable. Specifics, almost numberless, have failed to cure or even alleviate the intensity of the pain, which has frequently confined me to my room for three months at a time. One week ago I was seized with an attack of acute rheumatism of the knee. In a few hours the entire knee joint became swollen to enormous proportions and walking rendered impossible. Nothing remained for me, and I intended to resign myself, as best I might, to another month's agonies. By chance I learned of the wonderful curative properties of St. Jacobs Oil. I clutched it as a straw, and in a few hours was free from pain in the knee, arm and shoulder. As before stated, I cannot find words to convey my praise and gratitude to the discoverer of this king of rheumatism."

The *Chicago Times* says: "Everybody on the South Side knows J. D. L. Harvey, Esq., who has been a resident of Chicago for over twenty years. Mr. Harvey expressed himself on the "Oil subject" as follows: "I have spent over \$2,000 to cure my wife of rheumatism. Two bottles of St. Jacobs Oil accomplished what all the medical treatment failed to bring about. I regard it as a greater discovery than electricity. It is a boon to the human race, and I am very glad to have this opportunity of testifying as to its remarkable efficacy. I cannot speak too highly of it, and I would be recreant to my duty to those afflicted did not I lift my voice in its praise."

The *Philadelphia Ledger* says: Mr. George I. Graham, 820 Nineteenth street, Philadelphia, is a journalist of many year's experience, and is actively connected with the *Philadelphia Sunday Mirror*, a leading theatrical and musical journal. During the "late unpleasantness" Mr. Graham was Captain of Company K, One hundred and Eighty-third Pennsylvania regiment, and through exposure in the field he contracted a variety of ills, and he says a very troublesome case of rheumatism in the right leg and foot was a war inheritance that he had in vain tried to get rid of, until he was recommended to try St. Jacobs Oil. Before the first bottle he purchased had been used up he had but few traces of his rheumatism, and at this time he says the disease has entirely left him, which he attributes entirely to the use of St. Jacobs Oil. He remarks: "No person need suffer with rheumatism if St. Jacobs Oil can be obtained; to those who are afflicted with that complaint it is worth its weight in gold."

The *Chicago Inter-Ocean* says: Captain Paul Boynton, the world-renowned swimmer, thus speaks of the old German Remedy: "From constant exposure I am somewhat subject to rheumatic pains, and nothing would ever benefit me until I got hold of this old German Remedy. Why, on my travels I have met people who had been suffering with rheumatism for years; by my advice they tried the Oil and it cured them. I would sooner do without food for days than be without this remedy for one hour. In fact I would not attempt a trip without St. Jacobs Oil, as I do not see how I can get along without it."

St. Jacobs Oil has been endorsed by persons of national reputation, who would not lend their names if they were not convinced that it was a duty they owed to suffering humanity; they have experienced the wonderful effect of the Great German Remedy, and they want their fellow creatures to know the result. We would only mention in this connection the Rt. Rev. Bishop Gilmour, of Cleveland, Ohio: "Excellent for rheumatism and kindred diseases; it has benefited me greatly." Mme. Marie Salvotti, prima donna, Wilhelmj Concert Troupe: "Nothing can compare with it as a prompt, reliable cure for the ailment named." Wm. H. Wareing, Esq., Assistant General Superintendent, New York Postoffice: "Proved all that is claimed for the Oil, and found efficacious, ready relief for rheumatic complaints." Hon. Thomas L. James, Postmaster, New York, referring to Superintendent Wareing's report concerning St. Jacobs Oil: "I concur." Prof. C. O. Duplessis, Manager Chicago Gymnasium, Chicago, Ill.: "Our professionals and amateurs use it in preference to everything they have tried." George W. Walling, Esq., Superintendent Police, New York City: "Members of this department relieved of rheumatism by its use." Stacey Hill, Esq., Mount Auburn Inclined Plane Railroad, Cincinnati, Ohio: "Undoubtedly it is a remarkable medicine." Captain Henry M. Holzwarth, Chief Detective Force, Cleveland, Ohio: "Surprising relief: a world of good." Prof. Edward Holst, pianist and composer, Chicago, Ill.: "Its effect are in harmony with its claims." In conclusion we would say that it is the imperative duty of every family to have a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil on hand for all emergencies; for the remedy is a true friend in need, and the occasion for its intermediate use may come when it is least expected. Follow this advice and it will not be long before you will join us in calling St. Jacobs Oil "A National Blessing."

ONE EXPERIENCE FROM MANY.

"I had been sick and miserable so long and had caused my husband so much trouble and expense, no one seemed to know what ailed me, that I was completely disheartened and discouraged. In this frame of mind I got a bottle of Hop Bitters and used them unknown to my family. I soon began to improve and gained so fast that my husband and family thought it strange and unnatural, but when I told them what had helped me, they said "Hurrah for Hop Bitters! long may they prosper, for they have made mother well and us happy."—The mother.—*Hop Journal*.

We hope some of our little readers will try and get all their friends to subscribe for the DOMINION CHURCHMAN.

FEEBLE LIMBS.

Those languid, tiresome sensations, causing you to feel scarcely able to be on your feet; that constant drain that is taking from your system all its elasticity; driving the bloom from your cheeks; that continual strain upon your vital forces, rendering you irritable and fretful, can easily be removed by the use of that marvelous remedy, Hop Bitters. Irregularities and obstructions of your system are relieved at once, while the special cause of periodical pain is permanently removed. Will you heed this?—*Cincinnati Saturday Night*.