POOR DOCUMENT

MC 2033

MILITARY SITUATION SATISFACTORY.

Washington Gets Messages from Both Conger and Chaffee — About Withdrawing.

Washington, Sept. 4—A very interesting despatch was received today at the war department from General Chaffee. It described the military situation as eminently satisfactory and would have been of greater value, but for the omission common to all of the other official despatches from China, namely, the date line.

However, taking into consideration the fact that a cablegram was received by the state department today dated five days ago, from Mr. Conger, the conclusion was reached that General Chaffee's despatch also was sent from Pekin about August 29th or 30th. General Chaffee asks a very important question as to the withdrawal of the American troops. The answer to that question, it is said, might have been found in the state department's answer to the Russian evacuation proposition. But that answer, or rather a synopsis of it, was not cabled to General Chaffee until the 30th ultimo, and it is assumed that, allowing for the same time in transmittal as was consumed by Gen. Chaffee's despatch received today, the synopsis has just reached him. When the American answer to the Russian proposals was made public, it was stated that General Chaffee had been instructed some time before, by telegraph, just what course to pursue in the matter of retiring from Pekin in the event of the emergency that afterward arose. This being so, today's application for instructions might be regarded as an indication that he had not received the original instructions when he sent his message.

It is stated that no order has been sent to General Chaffee to leave Pekin as the result of any recent development. In fact, it would seem that the war department is not able to instruct him more specifically on this point until the decision of the powers relative to general evacuation is known. It was stated at the war department that our position was unchanged; if Russia withdraws her troops then General Chaffee will do the same. Meanwhile it is gathered that conditions in China are still disordered and foreign life and property are still unsafe.

The despatch received from Minister Conger was gratifying to officials in that it contained the date of Pekin, August 30, as an integral part of the message and this part cipher. Aside from bringing the information up to a recent day, it satisfied the officials that the minister at last had received the instructions to include the place and date of each message as an integral part of it. This promises to do away with the great confusion caused thus far in dateless messages.

The text of the Conger despatch was not made public, but it was authoritatively stated that it did not change the situation and was devoted somewhat to expressions of opinion. It is authoritatively stated also that Minister Conger will remain at his post until further orders. Up to this time he has expressed no wish to be relieved, and the state department holds that since he has passed through the perilous ordeal of the siege he is not likely to desire a relief under the present more favorable conditions.

In view of the statement of Count Lansdorff, Russian minister of foreign affairs, in the Official Messenger, that orders already had been issued to M. De Giers, and to the army to leave Pekin, the statement was made at the state department today that no such determination had been communicated to Washington. Possibly nothing short of an official statement from Pekin to the effect that the Russians have moved, would be regarded by our government as sufficient basis for such important action as the withdrawal of our troops.

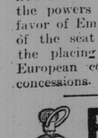
In diplomatic quarters Russia's motive continues to be a fruitful theme. The theory advanced by M. Blowitz in the London Times, that it was an offset to France for Russia's supposed nomination of Count Waldersee, is regarded as purely fanciful. A much simpler and more reasonable explanation is anvanced by one of the diplomatic officials who has taken an active part in the negotiations. He says that Russia recognizes the obvious fact that it is to her advantage to have a weak neighbor, instead of having a partition of China which would range a number of the powers alongside of Russia. For this reason, it is said, Russia's chief aim is to maintain the present territorial conditions.

The report that the Chinese minister at St. Petersburg, Mr. Yang Yu, was obliged to give up his palatial residence and seek cheap quarters because of the lack of remittances from Pekin is disposed of by Mr. Si, one of the Chinese officials who has recently arrived here from St. Petersburg. He says that Mr. Yang Yu gave up his house because the lease had expired and he expected to be recalled. This was before the present trouble and was in no way due to any lack of remittances. As a matter of fact the information reaching here shows that the Chinese government is now carrying on its various governmental functions. There has been a decreased revenue due to the disorder, but the regular system of government business is being carried on the same as ever. This is so as to the Chinese legation here, which is said to have suffered no inconvenience by reason of the upheaval.

An official communication received here through diplomatic channels, makes the rather surprising statement that Li Hung Chang is at present using all his efforts to have one or more of the powers dissent from Russia's proposition, believing that a rupture of the allies will be of greater advantage to China than any agreement even on the favorable basis put forward by Russia.

The Empress Was Worked.

London, Sept. 5.—The Empress Dowager's anti foreign frenzy in June, according to a special despatch from Shanghai, was due to the presentation to her by Prince Tuan of an ultimatum, which is now known to have been forged, in which the powers demanded her abdication in favor of Emperor Kwang Su, the removal of the seat of government from Pekin, the placing of Chinese finances under European control and other sweeping concessions.



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For selling at 10 cents each only 2 dozen beautiful Medallion Buttons, portrait of General Roberts, showing the actual colors of his brilliant uniform and medals in 10 delicate tints on a gold ground. Write and we mail Buttons, sell them, return money, and we send, post paid this handsome watch. It has a polished nickel case, accurate American movement, and with care will last 10 years. ART SUPPLY COMPANY, Box 5 j t Toronto.

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And the Paris Exhibition

is a greater pleasure to those who do not suffer from

SEA SICKNESS

than to those who do.

...Abbey's Effervescent Salt

is a specific for this distressing malady. Taken regularly for a few days before starting, and during the voyage, it stimulates the liver and digestion, and acts as a

SEDATIVE

to the nerves of the stomach. It is a necessity and not a luxury to all persons who know how to travel in comfort.

A pamphlet explaining the many uses of this fine preparation will be mailed free on application to the Abbey Effervescent Salt Co. Limited, Montreal.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS, 25c and 60c a bottle.

Reported Commissioners Have Been Appointed to Negotiate Peace.

Washington, Sept. 4.—The reported edict of the Chinese government said to have been issued from Tai Yuan Fu, appointing Li Hung Chang, Yung Lu, Hsu Tung and Prince Ching as commissioners to negotiate peace, has not been communicated to the state department thus far, nor, so far as can be learned, have the Chinese authorities here received such an edict. It is probable, however, that some such communication is in course of transmission, with the two viceroys of Nanking and Wu Chow in place of Yung Lu and Hsu Tung. The latter belongs to the Pekin regime, which has been identified against the foreigners, while the two viceroys mentioned are regarded as friendly to the foreigners.

Will Continue to Fire from a Standing Position at Bisley.

Toronto, Sept. 4—(Special)—Lieut.-Col. Delamere, commandant of the Bisley team, who has just returned to the city, says there was a good deal of discussion at Bisley of the colonials' proposal to abolish in future competitions of shooting from a standing position, because it would be useless in war times. General Fletcher, president of the National Rifle Association, in reply, pointed out that in an European war troops might frequently have to advance through fields of growing grain, where the standing position would be absolutely necessary.

Almost Five Million People Receiving Relief.

London, Sept. 4.—The viceroy of India, Lord Curzon of Kedleston, cables that the total number of persons receiving relief is 4,891,000.

May Shut Down English Cotton Mills.

Manchester, Eng., Sept. 4.—The Federation of Cotton Spinners at a meeting today decided to invite all the Lancashire spinners to attend a conference Friday, at which it will be proposed to discontinue buying American spot cotton. This will have the effect of almost stopping the mills until the new cotton is marketed, as the mill stocks are low.

Cuban Court Records.

Havana, Sept. 4—As the result of today's cabinet meeting, Senor Miguel Gener, secretary of justice, has issued an order directing that all audiencia trials hereafter shall be kept in stenographic record. Heretofore the records of trials have been very defective, and the new method will greatly facilitate appeals.

Counterfeits Afloat.

Montreal, Sept. 4—(Special)—The head office of Molson's Bank here has received word of the circulation of numerous ten-dollar counterfeits notes in Toronto and London. The notes have not made their appearance here yet.

Dividing the Spoil.

New York, Sept. 4.—At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Commercial Cable Company, held here today, the regular quarterly dividend of one and three-quarters per cent. was declared, payable October first. The books will be closed on Sept. 20th and re-open Oct. 2nd.

Made Archbishop.

Rome, Sept. 4—The pope has sent to Mgr. Keane, former rector of the Catholic University at Washington, a Bull, or papal decree, formally conferring upon him his rank, title and authority as archbishop of Dubuque.

Germany Interested in Coal.

Berlin, Sept. 4.—The German papers continue to discuss the coal famine, which now threatens to become a public calamity. The Kreuz Zeitung demands that the export of coal be prohibited. The Prussian cabinet will hold a special meeting this week to deal with the question.

The Cost of Detention.

Berlin, Sept. 4.—The decision of the Anglo-German commission respecting the indemnities to be paid to the owners of German vessels seized by British warships in South African waters is as follows:

For the detention of the Bundesrath, General and Herzog, the East African line receives £20,000 and £5,000 will be paid to the owners of the goods.

The owners of the barque Hans Wagner will receive £4,437 and the owners of the barque Marie £126.

Both governments agree to accept the decision.

German Troops at Shanghai.

Shanghai, Sept. 4—It is officially announced that Germany is about to land 450 troops here to co-operate in the protection of the city.

British Supplies for Pekin.

London, Sept. 5—"Six months rations for the British force," says the Tien Tsin correspondent of the Standard, wiring August 27th, "are being forwarded to Pekin."

BERLIN ON CHINA.

Harder to Withdraw the Troops Than the Ministers.

Berlin, Sept. 4.—The German foreign office announced this afternoon that no further news from China had been received and that nothing was expected until the ministers in Pekin could formulate an opinion regarding the question of withdrawing the international troops from the Chinese capital.

"It is doubtful," said a foreign office official, "whether the foreign ministers have yet received instructions from their governments in this matter. The question of withdrawing the troops will meet with greater difficulties than that of withdrawing the ministers, for, if the troops are withdrawn, all the foreigners must go also, because the natives would murder them and claim it as a triumph over the powers, thus creating a bad impression upon the Chinese.

"In various countries the newspapers are exaggerating the situation. There is no question of disagreement yet, for Russia's proposition is merely under discussion. It has not been accepted nor rejected. But if it were finally rejected by all the powers, that would not necessarily mean the disruption of the entente since there is no ground for the belief that Russia would then alone withdraw from Pekin."

The Berlin Post, in an inspired article, defends the position of Field Marshal Count Von Waldersee as commander-in-chief in a military and diplomatic sense, saying that this must necessarily be the arrangement, since it would be impossible to ask instructions from the different home governments in each case, particularly where a quick settlement was requisite.

The Ottasiatischer L'Loyd issued July 27, which has just arrived, contains detailed descriptions of the fighting at Tien Tsin and the relief of the town, from the pen of a German merchant there. The writer asserts that, after taking the native town the Russian, French, English and American commanders specifically permitted their men to pillage. He says that a number of civilians took part in the looting. Among them an English newspaper correspondent, secured 28,000 taels worth of silver.

"Not a single German soldier," the merchant declares, "shared in this work of pillage, which extended also to the European settlements."

Smalley-MacVay; Ames-Hill.

St. Stephen, Sept. 4—(Special)—Two notable society events took place this afternoon when Miss Josephine MacVay, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph MacVay, was united in wedlock to Arthur Cobdan Smalley, of St. John. The Presbyterian church, in which the wedding took place, was beautifully decorated for the occasion. The happy couple during the ceremony stood under a magnificent floral bell. Rev. Dr. McKenzie tied the knot which made the parties man and wife. Miss Vera Young was bridesmaid and Fred Tapley, of St. John, assisted the groom.

After the ceremony at the church, which was packed with friends, a reception was held at the residence of the bride's parents. A large number were at the C. P. R. station to witness the departure of the happy couple on their wedding tour, which will include Boston, New York and other cities.

Mrs. Smalley will be at home on October 2 and 3 at their residence, King street east, St. John.

The second marriage took place in Union church, Calais, when Miss Nellie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Murray Hill, of that city, was united to Alfred Ames, of Machias. Rev. F. S. Rice performed the ceremony in the presence of a large gathering of Calais and Machias society. The church was handsomely decorated and the newly wedded couple left on the C. P. R. for an extended trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Ames will reside at Machais when they return, where the groom is a well-known business man. Both brides were the recipients of very many handsome presents, which testified to the esteem in which both young ladies were held by society on both sides of the St. Croix. When both parties met at the station it created the largest gathering ever assembled at that place on an occasion of this kind.

Fire in Portland.

Portland, Me., Sept. 4—The sheds connected with the woodyard of G. E. Jordan on Paris street, were destroyed by fire about midnight tonight. Loss $4,000. The fire is thought to have been caused by electric wires.

Stables Burned at Lewiston.

Lewiston, Me., Sept. 5—R. C. Pingree's stable on Winter street was destroyed by fire early this morning, with 12 horses. The loss is estimated at $5,000. Six of the horses belonged to Bearce & Wilson and six to R. C. Pingree & Co.

Charles Mackenzie.

Sarnia, Ont., Sept. 4—(Special)—Chas. Mackenzie, brother of the late Hon. Alexander Mackenzie, and ex-member of the provincial legislature for West Lambton, died last night at Springbank, his family residence, after a lingering illness. Mr. Mackenzie was born at Dunkirk, Scotland, in 1833, and came to Canada in 1842.

Local Events.

The inland revenue receipts here for August were $22,104.92, an increase from $21,623.89 in August, 1899.

Mr. James T. Hurley, boot and shoe manufacturer, is offering 25 cents on the dollar. Liabilities are about $25,000, of which about $14,000 is unsecured.

Capt. Pettis's new schooner Charlevoix, 426 tons register, has been sold to Capt. Taylor, of Charlottetown. She is now on her way from Hillsboro to New York with plaster, after which she will engage in the West India business.

Cut this advertisement out and send with 10 cents to the Victoria Candy and Fruit store, corner of Duke and Sydney streets, St. John, N. B., and receive a package of Downing's famous lemonade tablets. For making jellies, lemon cake, pies and lemonade they have no equal.

Wednesday a hundred dollar beauty arrived from Grand Manan, stuffed, mounted and varnished. It is a lobster which, when caught, was 42 inches in length and weighed 24 pounds. Its length has not diminished but it has lost weight. It will be shown in the natural history section of the St. John exhibition.

St. Joseph's Society, senior, has elected: President, J. H. McLaughlin; vice-president, D. A. McDonald; recording-secretary, R. Walsh; financial-secretary, T. Bowes; treasurer, J. Carey; sergeant-at-arms, W. Falbert. Committee of wards: M. Kirby, R. Barry, J. McNamara, W. Stafford, D. McDonald, M. Cavanaugh, John Elmore, D. Donahoe. Rev. A. W. Meahan is spiritual director.

Wm. Thomson & Co. have ordered another new steamer to be added to the Battle line. The new boat will be delivered next July or August. She will have a deadweight capacity of 5,700 tons with a light draught and will be a similar type to the Eretria, recently ordered. Following their usual custom, the steamer will be named in commemoration of an ancient Greek battle, Sellina. Within five years 12 steamers have been contracted for by the St. John firm.

Private William Unkhauf of Waterloo street, a member of "G" company, first Canadian contingent, writing to his mother from South Africa under date of July 20th, tells of re-joining his regiment after four weeks illness with fever in hospital. He says his return was like getting home, it was so pleasant to be back with his comrades. His attack of fever was a slight one and he was in good health when writing. He writes that, judging from the newspapers, some of the boys should be ashamed of the way they wrote about treatment in the matter of food. He tells that Private Walter Irvine, of St. John, is again with the regiment.

Adjt. M. Holman, in charge of the Salvation Army rescue and maternity home, now established in its new quarters, the former Sailors' Home, 36 St. James street, issues a report which shows that during the past six months 40 girls and 27 children have been cared for. At present there are 16 girls and 20 children in the homes. The work has been blessed and a number have been converted. Bright hopes are entertained of increased success of the work in the new premises. An appeal is made for the prayers of God's people and the financial aid of any friends who may feel disposed to give. The Army is entering in the new home free from debt and the desire is to keep this institution entirely free in this regard, to which end any contributions would be thankfully received.

Thomson-Millican.

The home of I. C. R. Conductor James Millican, on Wright street, was filled with a happy throng of guests Tuesday evening, on the occasion of the wedding of his second daughter, Miss Sophia B. Millican, to Mr. H. G. Thomson, I. C. R. conductor. The nuptial knot was tied by Rev. D. J. Fraser, B. D., of St. Stephen's church, in which the bride had been a prominent worker and Sunday school teacher. The bride was gowned in a very handsome dress of dove grey cashmere with pink velvet and pearl trimmings and chiffon fichu. She carried a beautiful bridal bouquet of white carnations and maidenhair ferns. After the ceremony luncheon was served and the bridal party then drove to the Union depot where, amid showers of rice, the congratulations of friends, the tooting of locomotive whistles, and the booming of nearly 30 torpedos, Mr. and Mrs. Thomson left on the Maritime express on a honeymoon trip to Montreal and Toronto. Mrs. Thomson's going-away dress was a very becoming one of grey camel's hair cloth and hat of the same color. The young people were very popular and many handsome wedding gifts bore testimony to this. The groom's present to his bride was a fine gold watch. Mr. and Mrs. Thomson will reside at Moncton.

A Workingman Missing

Watertown, N. Y., Sept. 5.—Fred Spooner, aged 38 years, has disappeared from his home in Carthage. He took his dinner pail, kissed his wife and children last Thursday morning and has not been seen since. He had some money on his person and foul play is suspected.

GENIS OF THE EARTH

A STROLL WITH REV. DR. TALMAGE IN "THE KING'S GARDEN."

SCENE OF SUMMER REDOLENCE.

The Church, the Garden of the King, Is a Place of Choice Fruits and Select Fruits—Various Types of Christians Likened to as Many Varied Types of Fruit and Flowers.

Washington, Sept. 2.—This sermon Dr. Talmage sends from a halting place in his journey through the valleys of Switzerland. It seems to have been prepared amid the bloom and aroma of a garden midsummer. The text is Song of Solomon v, 1: "I am come into my garden."

The Bible is a great poem. We have it in faultless rhythm and bold imagery and startling antithesis and rapturous lyric and sweet pastoral and instructive narrative and devotional psalm; thoughts expressed in style more solemn than that of Montgomery, more bold than that of Milton, more terrible than that of Dante, more natural than that of Wordsworth, more impassioned than that of Pollok, more tender than that of Cowper, more weird than that of Spenser. This great poem brings all the gems of the earth into its coronet, and it weaves the flames of judgment into its garlands and pours eternal harmonies in its rhythm. Everything this book touches it makes beautiful, from the plain stones of the summer thrashing floor to the daughters of Nahor filling the troughs for the camels, from the fish pools of Heshbon up to the Psalmist praising God with diapason of storm and whirlwind and Job's imagery of Orion, Arcturus and the Pleiades.

My text leads us into a scene of summer redolence. The world has had a great many beautiful gardens. Charlemagne added to the glory of his reign by decreeing that they be established all through the realm, deciding even the names of the flowers to be planted there. Henry IV at Montpellier established gardens of bewitching beauty and luxuriance, gathering into them Alpine, Pyrenean and French plants. One of the sweetest spots on earth was the garden of Shenstone, the poet. His writings have made but little impression on the world, but his garden, the "Leasowes," will be immortal. To the natural advantages of that place was brought the perfection of art. Arbor and terrace and slope and rustic temple and reservoir and urn and fountain here had their crowning. Oak and yew and hazel put forth their richest foliage. There was no life more diligent, no soul more ingenious than that of Shenstone, and all that diligence and genius he brought to the adornment of that one treasured spot. He gave £300 for it. He sold it for several thousand. And yet I am to tell you to-day of a richer garden than any I have mentioned. It is the garden spoken of in my text—the garden of the church, which belongs to Christ, for my text says so. He bought it, he planted it, he owns it, and he shall have it. Walter Scott, in his outlay at Abbotsford, ruined his fortune, and now, in the crimson flowers of those gardens, you can almost think or imagine that you see the blood of that old man's broken heart. The payment of the last $100,000 sacrificed him. But I have to tell you that Christ's life and Christ's death were the outlay of this beautiful garden of the church, of which my text speaks. Oh, how many sighs and tears and pangs and agonies! Tell me, ye women who saw him hang! Tell me, ye executioners who lifted him and let him down! Tell me, thou sun that didst hide, ye rocks that fell! "Christ loved the church and gave himself for it." If the garden of the church belongs to Christ, certainly he has a right to walk in it. Come, then, O blessed Jesus, today. Walk up and down these aisles and pluck what thou wilt of sweetness for thyself!

The church in my text is appropriately compared to a garden because it is a place of choice flowers of select fruits and thorough irrigation.

That would be a strange garden in which there were no flowers. If nowhere else, they would be along the borders or at the gateway. The homliest taste will dictate something, if it be only the old fashioned hollyhock or dahlia or daffodil. But if there be larger means then you will find the Mexican cactus and blazing azalea and clustering oleander. Well, now, Christ comes to his garden, and he plants there some of the brightest spirits that ever flowed upon the world. Some of them are violets, inconspicuous, but sweet as heaven. You have to search and find them. You do not see them very often perhaps, but you find where they have been by the brightened face of the invalid and the sprig of geranium on the stand and the new window curtains keeping out the glow of the sunlight. They are perhaps more like the ranunculus, creeping sweetly along amid the thorns and briers of life, giving kiss for sting. And many a man who has had in his way some great black rock of trouble has found that they have covered it all over with flowery jasmine running in and out amid the crevices. These flowers in Christ's garden are not, like the sunflower, gaudy in the light, but wherever darkness hovers over a soul that needs to be converted there they stand, night blooming cereuses. But in Christ's garden there are plants that may be better compared to the Mexican cactus—thorns without, loveliness within—men with sharp points of character. They wound almost every one that touches them. They are hard to handle. Men pronounce them nothing but thorns, but Christ loves them, notwithstanding all their sharpnesses.

It is harder for some men to do right than for other men to do right.

The timid suitor had finally stated his case. "H'm!" began the girl's father, looking at him sternly. "Young man, can you support a family?" "Great heavens!" cried the young man; "I have you lost your job?"—[Standard and Times.

The grace that would elevate you to the seventh heaven might not keep your brother from knocking a man down. I had a friend who came to me and said, "I dare not join the church." I said, "Why?" "Oh," he said, "I have such a violent temper. Yesterday morning I was crossing very early at the Jersey City ferry, and I saw a milkman pour a large quantity of water into the milk can, and I said to him, 'I think that will do.' And he insulted me, and I knocked him down. Do you think I ought to join the church?" Nevertheless that very same man who was so harsh in his behavior loved Christ and could not speak of sacred things without tears of emotion and affection.

But I have not told you of the most beautiful flower in all this garden spoken of in the text. If you see a century plant, your emotions are startled. You say, "Why, this flower has been a hundred years gathering up for one bloom, and it will be a hundred years more before other petals will come out." But I have to tell you of a plant that was gathering up from all eternity and that 1,900 years ago put forth its bloom never to wither. It is the passion plant of the cross. Prophets foretold it, Bethlehem shepherds looked upon it in the bud, the rocks shook at its bursting and the dead got up in their winding sheets to see its full bloom. It is a crimson flower—blood at the roots, blood on the branches, blood on the leaves. Its perfume is to fill all the nations. Its breath is heaven. Come, oh winds from the north and winds from the south and winds from the east and winds from the west and bear to all the earth the sweet smelling savor of Christ, my Lord!

His worth of all the nations knew,
Sure the whole earth would love him too.

Again, the church may be appropriately compared to the garden, because it is a place of fruits. That would be a strange garden which had in it no berries, no plums or peaches or apricots. The coarser fruits are planted in the orchard or they are set out on the sunny hillside. But the choicest fruits are kept in the garden. So in the world outside the church Christ has planted a great many beautiful things—patience, charity, generosity, integrity. But he intends the choicest fruits to be in the garden, and if they are not there then shame on the church. Religion is not a mere flowering sentimentality. It is a practical, life giving, healthful fruit, not posies, but apples.

"Oh," says somebody, "I don't see what your garden of the church has yielded!" Where did your asylums come from? And your hospitals? And your institutions of mercy? Christ planted every one of them: he planted them in his garden. When Christ gave sight to Bartimeus, he laid the cornerstone of every blind asylum that has ever been built. When Christ soothed the demoniac of Galilee, he laid the cornerstone of every lunatic asylum that has ever been established. When Christ said to the sick man, "Take up thy bed and walk," he laid the cornerstone of every hospital the world has ever seen. When Christ said, "I was in prison and ye visited me," he laid the cornerstone of every prison reform association that has ever been organized. The Church of Christ is a glorious garden, and it is full of fruit. I know there is some poor fruit in it. I know there are some weeds that ought to thrown over the fence. I know there are some crab apple trees that ought to be cut down. I know there are some wild grapes that ought to be uprooted, but are you going to destroy the whole garden because of a little gnarled fruit? You will find worm eaten leaves in Fontainebleau and insects that sting in the fairy groves of the Champs Elysees. You do not tear down and destroy the whole garden because there are a few specimens of gnarled fruit.

I have not told you of the better tree in this garden and of the better fruit. It was planted just outside Jerusalem a good while ago. When that tree was planted, it was so split and bruised and barked men said nothing would ever grow upon it, but no sooner had that tree been planted than it budded and blossomed and fruited, and the soldiers' spears were only the clubs that struck down the fruit, and it fell into the lap of the nations, and men began to pick it up and eat it, and they found in it an antidote to all thirst, to all poison, to all sin, to all death; the smallest cluster larger than the famous one of Eschol, which two men carried on a staff between them. If the one apple in Eden killed the race, this one cluster of mercy shall restore.

Again, the church in my text is appropriately called a garden because it is thoroughly irrigated. No garden could prosper long without plenty of water. I have seen a garden in the midst of a desert, yet blooming and luxuriant. All around was dearth and barrenness, but there were pipes, aquedeucts, reaching from this garden up the mountains, and through these aqueducts the water came streaming down and tossing up into beautiful fountains until every root and leaf and flower was saturated. That is like the church. The church is a garden in the midst of a great desert of sin and suffering, but it is well irrigated, for "our eyes are unto the hills from whence cometh our help." From the mountains of God's strength there flow down rivers of gladness. "There is a river the stream whereof shall make glad the city of our God." Preaching the gospel is one of the aqueducts. The Bible is another. Baptism and the Lord's Supper are aqueducts. Water to slake the thirst, water to wash the unclean, water tossed high up in the light of the Sun of Righteousness, showing us the rainbow around the throne. Oh, was there ever a garden so thoroughly irrigated?

Hark! I hear the latch of the garden gate, and I look to see who is coming. I hear the voice of Christ. "I am come into my garden." I say: "Come in, O Jesus! We have been waiting for thee. Walk all through the paths. Look at the flowers; look at the fruit; pluck that which thou wilt for thyself." Jesus comes into the garden and up to that old man and touches him and says: "Almost home, father; not many more aches for thee. I will never leave thee. Take courage a little longer, and I will steady thy tottering steps, and I will soothe thy troubles and give thee rest. Courage, old man." Then Christ goes up another garden path, and he comes to a soul in trouble and says: "Peace! All is well. I have seen thy tears. I have heard thy prayer. The sun shall not smite thee by day nor the moon by night. The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil. He will preserve thy soul. Courage, O troubled spirit!"

Then I see Jesus going up another garden path, and I see great excitement among the leaves, and I hasten up to that garden path to see what Jesus is doing there, and, lo! he is breaking off flowers, sharp and clean, from the stem, and I say: "Stop, Jesus. Do not kill those beautiful flowers." He turns to me and says, "I have come into my garden to gather lilies, and I mean to take these up to a higher terrace for the garden around my palace, and there I will plant them, and in better soil and in better air they shall put forth brighter leaves and sweeter redolence, and no frost shall touch them forever." And I looked up into his face and said: "Well, it is thy garden, and thou hast a right to do what thou wilt with it. Thy will be done!"—the hardest prayer a man ever made.

It has seemed as if Jesus Christ took the best. From many of your households the best one is gone. You know that she was too good for this world. She was the gentlest in her ways, the deepest in her affection, and when at last the sickness came you had no faith in medicines. You know that the hour of parting had come, and when, through the rich grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, you surrendered that treasure you said: "Lord Jesus, take it. It is the best we have. Take it. Thou art worthy." The others in the household may have been of grosser mold. She was of the finest.

The heaven of your little ones will not be fairly begun until you get there. All the kindnesses shown them by immortals will not make them forget you. There they are the radiant throngs that went out from your homes. I throw a kiss to the sweet darlings. They are well now in the palace. The crippled child has a sound foot now. A little lame child says, "Ma, will I be lame in heaven?" "No, my darling, you won't be lame in heaven." A little sick child says, "Ma, will I be sick in heaven?" No, my dear, you won't be sick in heaven." A little blind child says, "Ma, will I be blind in heaven?" "No, my dear, you won't be blind in heaven." They are all well there.

I notice that the fine gardens sometimes have high fences around them, and I cannot get in. It is so with a kibg's garden. The only glimpse you ever get of such garden is when the king rides out in his splendid carriage. It is not so with this garden, this King's garden. I throw wide open the gate and tell you all to come in. No monopoly in religion. Whosoever will may. Choose now between a desert and a garden. Many of you have tried the garden of this world's delight. You have found it has been a chagrin. So it was with Theodore Hook. He made all the world laugh. He makes us laugh now when we read his poems. But he could not make his own heart laugh. While in the midst of his festivities he confronted a looking glass, and he saw himself and said: "There, that is true. I look just as I am—done up in body, mind and purse." So it was of Shenstone, of whose garden I told you at the beginning of my sermon. He sat down amid those bowers and said: "I have lost my road to happiness. I am angry and envious and frantic and despise everything around me just as it becomes a madman to do."

O ye weary souls, come into Christ's garden to-day and pluck a little heartsease. Christ is the only rest and the only pardon for a perturbed spirit. Do you not think your chance has almost come? You men and women who have been waiting year after year for some good opportunity in which to accept Christ, but have postponed it 5, 10, 20, 30 years, do you not feel as if now your honor of deliverance and pardon and salvation had come? O man, what grudge hast thou against thy poor soul that thou wilt not let it be saved?

Some years ago a vessel struck on the rocks. They had only one lifeboat. In that lifeboat the passengers and crew were getting ashore. The vessel had foundered and was sinking deeper and deeper, and that one boat could not take the passengers very swiftly. A little girl stood on the deck waiting for her turn to get into the boat. The boat came and went, came and went, but her turn did not seem to come. After awhile she could wait no longer, and she leaped on the taff-rail and then sprang into the sea, crying to the boatmen: "Save me next! Save me next!" Oh, how many have gone ashore into God's mercy, and yet you are clinging to the wreck of sin! Others have accepted the pardon of Christ, but you are in peril. Why not this moment make a rush for your immortal rescue, crying until Jesus shall hear you and heaven and earth ring with the cry "Save me, next! Save me next!" Now is the day of salvation! Now! Now!

Ultimatum to Railways.

The railways exist for the public, not the public for the railways. Their privileges and powers are derived from Parliament, and may be revoked or revised by Parliament. They cannot be allowed and will not be allowed in the long run, to revive the obsolete charges for excess baggage, without making adequate provision for the equitable and uniform position. The travelling public is very patient; but unless we are mistaken, its patience is not inexhaustible. Unpunctuality it has been taught to tolerate, but it will not tolerate vaxatious charges levied at random and with no pretence of uniformity.—London Times.

It is not widely known that Queen Victoria rules over more Mahometans than the Sultan of Turkey, over more Hebrews than there are in Palestine, and over more negroes than any other sovereign who is not a native of Africa.

A new legal record has been established by a London police magistrate. He disposed of a docket of 60 cases in an hour. Some of the prisoners were sent to jail almost before they knew their cases had been called.