#### **EVERY HUMAN HEART**

TOUCHED WITH INBORN DESIRE TO ASSIST THE SUFFERING.

LIFE'S COMPANION PICTURES.

Wonderful Contrasts in Human Affairs Just to Bring About Balance an Fquilibrium- Rev. Dr. Talmage Preaches an Eloquent Sermon From One of the Sweetest Texts in the Bible

Entered According to Act of Parliament of ada in the year 1922 by William , ronto, at the Dep't of Agricultur.

Chicago, July & .- An inspiring and picturesque view of the Christian life of service and self denial is presented by Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage this discourse on the text sail cxxvi, 6, "He that goeth lorty as weepeth, bearing precious seco. doubtless come again with r bringing his sheaves with hi

Almost every home is adorned companion pictures. If upon us of the room we see the w gathering all together, and tank journey into a far country, upo other side we want to see the return ing prodigal being welcomed home t a forgiving father. If upon one si of the room we hang a picture of the twilight, upon the other side we want to see the picture of the dawn. If John Hevenden paints "The B. can-ing of the Home Ties," he feels that his life would be incomplete unless late paints "The Bringing Home of the Bride" John Milton's "Borndie" John Milton's "Paradise Regained" is a natural outgrowth of his "Paradise Lost." Dante's "Peaven" is a natural sequence to his "Purgatory" and his "Hell."

So this morning the sermon which I preach from the One Hundred and Twenty-sixth Psalm of David is a companion sermon to the one recent-ly delivered upon the text, "He that soweth to the flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption." It has a companion text chosen on account of its vivid contrast. The text is selected to prove that the Christian sower hag a right to expect his gospel harvest fields to be stacked high with golden sheaves of many blessings, to expect his seed to bring forth some, thirty some rixty and some a hundred fold. It is the picture of a Christian work ergarnering the sheaves of his Christ love. It is tht symbol of reward, the symbol of glorified hope and joy. It is the sweeter text because in it we hear the triumphant songs of heaven instead of the bitter sobs of

A precious sheaf, garnered by the Christian sower and reaper, is the joyful realization that by his personal acts he has been made the human means in the divine hands through which importal souls have been saved by Christ. There, is a natural desire inborn in almost every human | child's hand into the hand of a loveart to help those who are in tro ble and who cannot help themselves If at the summer seashore a bather is taken with a cramp and begins to sink and calls for help, all up and down the beach runs the cry. "There is a man drowning! Look! Look! Cannot somebody do something to save him?" Then the women weep and wring their hands. Then the men run out the lifeboat and stout arms pull at the oars. Or if there is no boat near, four or five strong swimmers will dash into the surf and with powerful stroke they will battle against the waves. Then they drag the unconscious bather in. Friendly hands will roll him upon a barrel Then the doctors will work over him. and the word will be passed around, "Stand back and give him air." And when at last the sufferer opens his and begins to breathe regularly this sentiment will be heard every-where "Thank God, he is saved! He will live! He will live!" Then when the people crowd about the rescuers to congratiuate them and ask them if they were hart the brave fellows may answer. "Well, we are pretty well used up and exhausted, but it does not matter much as long as we saved him-as long as we saved

If the lookout sights a shipwrecked vessel, the captain does not have to compel unwilling sailors to lower the lifeboat and pull away to save the perishing. No. All that the mate has to do is to call for volunteers, and, though the sailors may feel the waves are having their worst fit of temper, they will lower the lifeboat and pull away until the last man is taken from the doomed ship. When the little band of English men, women and children were imprisoned, during tht Indian mutiny, in the residency of Lucknow, Havelock, with his few regiments, had to fight his way through a hundred thousand men. He had to march through a country swarming with cutthroats, and when the English soldiers' courage and strength showed signs wavering Havelock roused them with this simple sentence' you dare stop or turn back when nelpless women and children are dying and must be saved?" There is in almost every man's heart a desire to help those who cannot help themselves.

Now, as joy is nothing more or less than the pleasant emotion produced in the heart by the gratification of any desire, as we have shown in reference to the physical man, that the desire to help those who are helpless is implanted in almost every heart, what greater joy could come to the Christian reaper than the realization that he has been made instrumental in the saving of a soul? What earthly joy can be compared to the holy exaltation that comes to us when we realize that by prayers and pleadings we have been able to bring a sinner face to face with Christ? greater joy than to realize that our humble efforts have been blessed the saving of a soul which will live on and on through the coming ages, on and on through eternities, on and on until at last the lights of the on until at last the lights of the stars shall be snuffed out and time shall be no longer? Only the other day I read of a man who, at great personal risk to himself, was lowered by a rope from the top of a twelve story building in order to rescue a story building in order to rescue

little kitten which had fallen into one of the rain gutters. could find joy in risking his life to save a kitten from starvation, surely must be infinite joy to Christian's heart when he realizes that not one, but many, immertal souls have been won to Christ and to eternal safety and happiness through his efforts, which God has

so richly blessed. So, on account of this transcend-ent joy, we find that soul saving has become a passion with some men. Just as the mechanic's wife, who has a little back yard, digs and plants and hoes and hovers over her gar-dens because she loves flowers and never tires of her beds filled with pansies and sweet peas and geraniums and narcissus and nasturtiums, so the true Christian loves men and woin order to win them-to Christ. Ah, there is no joy on earth like the rapturous joy of soul saving! It is one of the most precious sheaves ever garnered by the Christian worker. My brother, if you have not this passsion for saving souls you nave not yet been blessed with the holiest joy of which the human heart can cor

Another precious sheaf that is gar nered by the Christian reaper is the gratitude of those whose immortal souls he has been able, by the power of the Holy Spirit, to win to Christ. No true Christian has a right to swerve one inch from the path of rectitude in order to win the appro-bation of his fellow men. He should be willing to do his full duty under all conditions. No matter what obstacles may confront him, he should be willing to draw the plumb line of principle and go straight ahead whe ther he is praised or blamed, loved

or hated, honored or despised. But when a Christian worker can sow the good seed and not only gather for Christ a harvest of immor tal souls, but gather also the gratitude and love of those whom he has been able, by the power of the Holy Chost, to lead to salvation, the re ward of that love is very sweet. It is as sweet as the attention which D L. Moody used to shower upon a lit tle old woman, popularly called Mother Cook, whose prayers were the means of giving to Mr. Moody a spirit filled life-a little old woman whom perhaps you have never heard of, yet a woman whom the whole Christian world ought to love on account of the work she has done. It is as sweet as the affection which a Sunday school scholar gives to his teacher because that teacher has led him to Christ. It is as sweet as the look of gratitude which the dving man turns upon one who has pointed him to the cross and to divine pardon. It is as sweet as the affection which a child showers upon a mother's life, an affection which is developed not alone from the temporal care which she devotes to the child, but also from the spiritual care, whereby she has been able to put her

The true Christian sower ought to ne ready to sow the good seed under all conditions, no matter whether he be praised or blamed, honored or despised, but when he begin to gather his harvests he will not only reap the sheaf of joy comes from the realization that he has won some soul, but he will also reap the gratitude and love of those who were brought thrist through his instrumentality This love and gratitude will trans form the jewel of his heart into glowing gem, aflame with life, which shall glow like the richest jewel that ever flashed in the crown of a Another percious sheaf which

garnered by the Christian reaper the sheaf of contentment and wi ingness to live happily in that field y God. If a man does not mingle with the poor and the troubled, the sick and the suffering, he never fully realizes how good and kind the oving God has been to him. If a does not visit the sick room and try to carry there comfort and good cheer to the wan invalid, he never fully appreciates the blessings of health, unless perhaps he himself has been carried into a hos-Then, while recovering from a serious sickness, he has seen intense sufferings and agonies such as may be witnessed in almost every ward of a large hospital. If a man has never entered a home where diphtheria has played havoc with the made the young mother cough her ife away, he never fully appreciate the blessing of having his children and wife by his side. If a man has not tried to carry the gospel to the outcasts and the vile, he has never yet realized the blessing of being born in a Christian cradle and surrounded by a Christian childhood Ah, the Christian sower who scatters the good seed upon the troubled sea of restless humanity, while he may be carrying a blessing to others he is also planting in his own heart the seeds of gratitude to God and of contentment with his own

sthere of life. Another precious sheaf which garnered by the Christian sower is the joyful realization that the results of the seed planting will never die as long as the world lasts. As we have before said, one seed properly planted will produce many seeds. And there in their turn will produce many seeds more. So a Christian's early influence does not cease at the grave, but will multi-ply for good so long as the World It will go on increasing un til the seas have been licked up and the mountains and the valleys have been cremated in the last conflagra-

Dr. Louis A. Banks tells how Rev Dr. Valpy wrote four simple lines for his confession of faith. They

In peace let me resign my breath And thy salvation see; My sins deserve eternal death,

"Shut your eyes, open your mouth and see what luck will bring you." The mother smiles at the childish

game she as a woman has perhaps played for a great many years.

Many a woman is weak and sick, nervous and discouraged. She suffers from headache, backache and other ills. She wants to be well, but all she does is to shut her eyes.

to shut her eyes and open her mouth for medicine and trust to luck for results.

She "doctors" month after month, often year after year, in this same fashion, and receives no permanent benefit.

Women take
Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription with their

eyes open to the fact that it eures womanly ills. It cures irregularity. It dries debilitating drains. It heals inflammation and ulceration and

It heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness. There is no trusting to luck by those who use "Favorite Prescription."

"My disease was displacement and ulceration of the uterus, and I was in a terrible condition with pain and weakness and had given up all hopes of ever being well again," writes Mrs. Harry A. Brown, of Orono. Penobscot Co., Me. "Had doctored with four different doctors within four months, and instead of getting better was growing weaker all the time. I decided to try your 'Favorite Prescription,' 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and 'Pleasant Pellets,' as I had heard of the many cures resulting from their use, I bought five bottles and felt so much better after taking them that I kept on until I am as well as ever in my life, and to Dr. Pierce all the praise is due. I cannot say enough in favor of his medicines. Before I began taking your medicines I only weighed one hundred and twenty pounds. I now weigh one hundred and twenty pounds. I gained forty pounds in six months. I shall doctor no more with home doctors, as it is only waste of money. I am now in perfect health, thanks to Dr. Pierce."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets clear the

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets clear the muddy complexion.

and asked him for a copy. A short time after this General Taylor. a of Waterloo, was visiting the Earl of Roden and he took a copy those lines and was by them led to Christ. General Taylor in turn gave a copy of those lines to a soldier friend of his, and he was converted. Thus the good seed which Dr. Valpy sowed many years ago, has kept on generation after generation, multiplying for good a hundredfold. And to-day, perhaps by my repeating those lines some may be converted by them.

But the most precious sheaf gar-

by the Christian sower and reaper is the joyful realization that all the harvests which result from the different Christian plant-shall be gathered at last into the granaries of heaven. It matters not hom many immortal men and women and children may be saved, nor whether they are rich or black or white, jew or Protestant or Catholic, shall all find room for themselves in heaven, All who will accept Christ and throw themselves upon his pardon and love can come. The sower the gospel seed might hesitate to cast the bread of life upon the troubled sea of sin if he thought the gospel invitation was to be in any way circumscribed. The invitation is so wide that it takes in all who are ready to be cleansed of sin. The invitation wide that the welcome comes from every direction. "The and the bride say, Come. And let him that heareth say come. him that is athirst come And whosoever will let him take the water of life freely." That surely

And what a harvest home that will be when all the gospel sheaves be gathered into the granaries of heaven; the rejoicing be everywhere. Some of us have seen the noted picture of the painter Sedert, called "The Harvesters" We have seen there the joyful looks upon the faces of the men and the women who have been working in the fields. Perhaps surselves have lived in the country We have shared in the joy of the abovers when the last sheaf of wheat has been taken to the thrashing

broad enough invitation for



Old ideas and old customs must give way to the improvements of an advanced age. The ancient town crier is succeeded by the modern newspaper and the ancient harsh physics by

# Effervescent

The great tonic laxative. It starts at the root of most all common ailments, the stomach and bowels, getting them into action in a gentle but sure way.

It has a tonic effect on the digestive organs aiding them in the performance of their proper duties. Sold by all druggists.

vest home is as nothing compared to the heavenly joy when all the gospel sheaves shall be gathered into the heavenly granaries.

Now, as the gospel sower who casts his bread upon the water shall reap such glorious harvests, shall we not redouble our energies and plant as many good seeds as we can for Christ? Shall we not do as much good as we can in the few years that remain for us? Shall we aot thank God for us? Shall we act thank God that he has given to us an opportunity to work and to live for him? Shall we not find our joy and re-ward in sowing and in scattering our gospel seed over the field of sin in scattering our good deeds over the great troubled sea of human-

To show what rewards can come from casting the seeds abroad the story is told that in the far east, a father lay dying. He called to his bedside his five boys and told them that he had nothing to leave them but his farm, but in the fields of that farm was buried a very rich treasure, and if they wanted to become rich they should go and dig the fields until they found it. So after the father was buried the five boys took their spades and picks and plows and went to work. They dug the fields up far and near; they dug them very deep; they dug them over and over again, but they could not find the treasure. As they had dug the fields so deep, the boys decided to plant them. Then when the harvests came and were gathered and sold and the money filled the family treasury, the boys be-gan to think. They said to them-"Perhaps, after all, the rich treasure which our father had promised us has been dug up by our spades and plows." Their treasure came not in the gold quarried from a dark mine, but in the minted gold of a wheat sheaf. So Christ, like the dying father, bids us find our gospel treasures, by casting the good seed into the ground, by scattering it upon the sea of sinful humanity. Then we shall reap the golden harvests which shall be gar-

nered in the granaries of heaven. Would that we all might be willing to go forth to this gospel planting! Would that we all might get our hearts in touch with Christ, so that we might consecrate our lives for the mighty work of spreading the gospel and for gathering in a harvest of never-dying souls! This is no idle hope I offer to you. sacred word emphatically says that if any Christian sower goeth forth bearing precious seed he shall come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him at the earthly and heavenly harvest home.

Once upon a time Senator Depew and Mark Twain were fellow passengers on a trip across the ocean. One night a dinner was given, and Twain was called upon for a speech. made a number of characteristically humorous remarks and then sat down amid applause. Mr. Depew was next

"Mr. Clemens and I exchanged speeches before dinner," he said, "and he has delivered mine. His is so bad that I won't disgrace him by repeating it." Then Mr. Depew sat down, while everybody laughed. The next morning while Mr. Clemens was pacing the deck an Englishman came up to him.
"Mr. Clemens." he said, "I always
thought that Mr. Depew was a smart man, but that speech of his which

you delivered last night was certain ly the worst drivel I ever heard." Gallant. Milly-I think a woman should always marry a man who is clevered then herself. Uncle George—Then p. afraid, my dear, if you live up to

#### <del>\*\*\*\*</del> District Dashes

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mid - Cheichy Lits.

Miss Dot Beattie is home from visting Chatham and Detroit friends .-Ridgetown Dominion.

Rev. W. H. G. Colles, of Chatham vill conduct the services in Trinity church next Sunday,-Blenheim Tri-

The L. E. & D R. R. management have decided to make Ridgetown the divisional point for their freight

Misses Belle Wilson and Maud Shaw and H. S. Shaw left to-day on a visit with Miss Aylesworth, of Sarnia,—Til-

Some farmers in this neighborhood have engaged farm hands for a few months at \$30 per month and board-

Miss B:lla Drummond returned Fri-day from a successful treatment at St. Joseph's Hospital, Chatham,—Wallaceburg Herald Record.

Mrs. John Watson, who has been ill in the General Hospital, Chatham, for the past six weeks, has improved suf-ciently to return home.—Dresden Stan-Nell Watson, or Mull, was in town

on Friday. He enjoyed his trip to Dakota. His brother there is seriiously ill, but there is some hope that he may recover.—Ridgetown Domin-Dr. Herbert Wiley and bride have re-

turned to Utica, Mich., after spending a few days on their honeymoon trip with the former's parents, Mr, and Mrs. W. W. Wiley, Guilds.—Blenheim Tribures

The popular drink among the Orangemen of Kent and Essex counties seems to be ginger beer. They are to

Your Doctor Won't Tell You

not to drink

Ceylon Green Tea, because he knows it to be pure and beneficial to the most delicate and nervous systems. Sold in lead packets the same as the delicious black tea of "SAL-ADA" Beand.

### Quinn & Patterson

Have just received another lot of those

Single Harness

\$11.50

PER SET

They are the best value in Chatham, in Harness and Horse Furnishings. Every piece of harness they sell is thoroughly guaranteed.

## Quinn & Patterson

3 Doors East of Market, 

celebrate the 12th at Bothwell, and a ginger beer manufacturer is asking hat all his bottles be returned before that date.-Highgate Monitor.

While engaged in putting up a track for a hay fork, in the barn of Mr. Roebrt Green, townline, Harwich, last Saturday, Mr. Arthur Cox fell and broke the small bone in his left forearm, and severely bruised his right arm. It will likely be some time before he is able to use his arm again .-Blenheim Tribune.

A Chatham gentleman after a drive through Dover township Sunday, reports the crops there as being in ex-cellent condition, better indeed than anything seen for twenty five years past. He thinks there is a good deal of affectation in the kick made about the bad weather's ruining things generally.—Wallaceburg Herald-Record.

#### A CRUEL BLOW

They are boring for gas in Blenheim, Ont. Very foolish. Chatham is the headquarters for that.—Dresden Stan-

**OUGHT TO KNOW** 

There was a good deal of bowling done over at Chatham Tuesday, but the liquor law was not fractured. It was on the green.-Dresden Standard

A HEAVY RAIN

Last Wednesday night's heavy rain did considerable damage in the sur-rounding country. Much of the low lying land was flooded and crops there-on injured or destroyed completely. Creeks and ditches were taxed beyond their capacity, overflowing their banks and miniature lakes were numerous. Water ran over the roads and sidewalks were floating in places. Farther west the rainfall was even heavier. Happily the River Thames kept its bed.-Glencoe Transcript.

FRANCE'S NEW FAD.

The very latest Parisian circus novelty to be brough to this country is a most remarkable performance, that is both cranial and equilibric, by a man and woman known as La Duo De Vene. The man handles the woman very much as if she might be a rubber hall, holding, throwing and carrying her in every conceivable and many indescribevery conceivable and many indescribable ways. They culminate their remarkable performance by the woman standing upon her head on the head of the man, and while in this break-neck position the man runs up and down stairs and around the ring as freely and carelessly as though he bore no burden at all. This is but a single one of the well-nigh innumerable features of the Adam Forepaugh and Sells Brothers enormous Shows United, which will exhibit here on Saturday, July 19.— July 19.-

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* April is the Month have a full of Diamends supply of Wedding May is the month

of Emeralds June is the Month of Weddings engraved free of charge.

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For butter only. We have room for a few more crocks or tubs of hutter. Our room is cold, clean, perfectly dry and free from any taint as we take in butter only.

MISS SYLVESTER

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Going JULY 15th, returning until SEPTEMBER
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Tickets on sale August 1st to 9th, good to return until September 30th, Tacoma, Wash.; Portland, Ore.; Victoria and Vancouver, B. C.; tickets on sale July 10th to 20th, good to return any time prior to September 15th. Fare for the above excursion will be less than the single first class fare.

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To Denver, Col., Colorado Springer, and Salt Lake City, Utah, good during July, August, and September, good to a return until October 31st. Full particulars from any Wabash J. A. RICHARDSON,

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Chatham to Vancouver, B. C., Seat-\$59.25 Chatham to Nelson, Rossland, Trail, sandon, B. C., and Spokane, Wash, and return.

and return.

Tickets good going July 10th, to
20th inclusive. Valid to return within
sixty days of date of issue. Tourist Resorts "Wide Open" Muskoka Lakes, Lake of Bays, Georgian Bay, Kawartha Lakes, Magnet-tawan River, 1,000 Islands, Quebec, Jand, Me., Old Orchard, St. John and St. Stephen, N. B.

Night Service to Muskoka Train leaving Chatham at 5.08 p. m., connects at Toronto with 11.15 p. m., train for Muskoka Wharf, and all lakepoints, carrying Pullman sleeper to Muskoka Wharf and North Bay.

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