

EMPLOYERS AND THEIR EMPLOYEES

Dr. Talmage Writes Very Plainly About the Relations of Capital and Labor.

Forbearance and Honesty Essential Factors in Industrial Peace.

At a time when in various districts labor troubles are existing, or impending, the effort Dr. Talmage makes in this discourse to bring about a better feeling between both sides of this difficult question is well timed. Text, *Canadians, v. 10*: "But if ye bite and devour one another, take heed that ye be not consumed one of another"; and *Amplification, 11, 4*: "Look not every man on his own things, but every man also on the things of others."

About every six months there is a great labor agitation. There are violent questions now in discussion between employers and employees. The present "strikes" will go into the past. Of course, the damage done cannot immediately be repaired. Wages will not be so high as they were. Spasmodically they may be higher, but they will drop lower. Strikes, whether right or wrong, always injure laborers as well as capitalists.

The worst enemies of the working classes in the United States and Ireland are their demagogues. Years ago assassinations—the assassination of Lord Frederick Cavendish and Mr. Burke, in Phoenix Park, Dublin, Ireland, in the attempt to avenge the wrongs of Ireland only turned away from that afflicted people millions of sympathizers. The attempts to blow up the House of Commons in London had only this effect—to throw out of employment tens of thousands of innocent Irish people in England.

VIOLENCE REACTS.

In this country the torch put to the factories that have discharged hands for good or bad reason; obstructions on the rail-tracks in front of midnight express trains; because the offenders do not like the president of the company; strikes on shipboard the hour they were going to sail—all these are only a hard blow on the head of American labor, and cripple its arms, and lame its feet; and pierce its heart. Traps sprung suddenly upon employers and violence never took one knot out of the knuckles of toil or put one farthing of wages into a callous palm. Barbarism will never cure the wrongs of civilization. Mark that!

But gradually the damages done the laborer by the strikes will be repaired, and some important things ought now to be said. The whole tendency of our times, as you have noticed, is to make the chasm between employer and employee wider and wider. In olden times the head man of the factory, the master-builder, the capitalist, the head man of the firm, worked side by side with their employees, working sometimes at the same bench, dining at the same table; and there are those here who can remember the time when the clerks of large commercial establishments were accustomed to board with the head men of the firm.

All that is changed, and the tendency is to make the distance between employer and employee wider and wider.

DUTIES OF THE EMPLOYER.

The behavior of a multitude of laborers toward their employers during the last three months may have induced some employers to neglect the real Christian duties that they owe to those whom they employ. They say, "I want to say to you whom I confront face to face, and those to whom these words may come, that all shipowners, all capitalists, all housewives, are bound to be interested in the welfare of their subordinates. Years ago someone gave three prescriptions for becoming a millionaire: 'First, spend your life in getting and keeping the earnings of other people; secondly, have no commercial establishments; the losses, the disappointments, of others; thirdly, do not mind the fact that your vast wealth implies the poverty of a great many people.' Now there is not a man here who would consent to go into life with those three principles to earn a fortune.

First of all, then, pay as large wages as are reasonable and as your business will afford. Not necessarily what others pay, certainly not what your hired help say you must pay, for that is tyranny on the part of labor unbearable. When any employer allows a laborer to say what he must do or have his business ruined, and the employer submits to it, he does every business man in the United States a wrong, and yields to the principle which, carried out, would dissolve society.

BIBLE LAWS FOR WAGES.

Do not be too ready to cut down wages. As far as possible pay well, and pay promptly. There is a great deal of Bible teaching on this subject. Malachi: "I will be a swift witness against all sorcerers, and against all adulterers, and against those who oppress the hireling in his wages." Leviticus: "Thou shalt not keep the wages of the hireling all night unto the morning." Colossians: "Masters, give unto your servants that which is just and equal; knowing that also, have a master in heaven." So you see it is not a question between you and your employee, so much as it is a question between you and God.

Do not say to your employees: "Now, if you don't like this place get another," when you know they cannot get another. As far as possible once a year visit at their homes your clerks and your workmen. That is the only way you can become acquainted with their wants.

Again, I counsel all employers to look well after the physical health of their subordinates. Do not put on them any unnecessary fatigue.

Then, I would have you carry out this sanitary idea, and put into as few hours as possible the work of the day. It seems to me all the merchants in the department store, by simultaneous movement, to come out in behalf of the early closing theory. These young men ought to have an opportunity of going to the Mercantile Library, to the reading rooms, to the concert hall, to the gymnasium, to the church.

MORALS OF EMPLOYEES.

But, above all, I charge you, O employers! that you look after the moral and spiritual welfare of your employees. First, know where they spend their evenings. That decides everything. You do not want around your money-raiser a young man who went last night to see "Jack Sheppard." A man that comes into the store in the morning, chafing with midnight revelry is not the man for your store. The young man who spends his evenings in the city of refined women, or in musical or artistic circles, or in literary movement, is the young man for your store.

That is Christian character illustrated. There are others in this country and in other lands on a small scale

The Woman of the House.

Almost every woman at the head of a home meets daily with innumerable little worries in her household affairs. Perhaps they are too small to notice an hour afterwards, but these constant little worries have their effect upon the nervous system.

It is these little worries that make so many women look prematurely old.

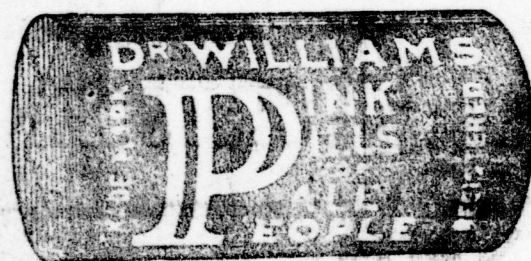
Their effect may be noticeable in other ways, such as sick and nervous headaches, fickle appetite, a feeling of constant weariness, pains in the back and loins, heart palpitation and a pale or sallow complexion. The blood and nerves need attention, and for this purpose

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills FOR PALE PEOPLE

are woman's best friend. They are particularly adapted as a regulator in diseases peculiar to women. Through the blood and nerves the pills act upon the whole system, bringing brightness to the eye and a glow of health to the cheek. Thousands of wives and mothers have testified to the benefit derived from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

WOMAN'S AILMENTS.

Mrs. Napoleon Pouloit, St. Roche, Que., says: "I am forty-two years of age, and for several years past have suffered from ailments common to women. My blood was poor and watery; I suffered from pains in the limbs and abdomen, and frequently experienced much trouble in walking. My appetite was poor, I had frequent headaches, and sometimes attacks of dizziness. I tried several medicines but found no benefit from them, and almost despaired of regaining my former health. A friend who had been benefited by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People strongly urged me to give them a trial. I did so, and after using a couple of boxes began to feel like a new person. I continued the use of the pills for some weeks longer, when I was as well as ever I had been in my life and able to do my work about the house as though I had never been sick. I look upon Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as a benefactor to humanity, and would strongly urge feeble women to give them a trial."



There are many imitations and substitutes, but these cannot cure and may work further harm. The genuine always have the full name—"Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on a box like the engraving on the left.

If your dealer does not have them they will be sent post paid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.



doing their best for their employees. They have not forgotten their own early struggles. And then, I charge you not to put unnecessary temptation in the way of your young men. Do not keep large sums of money lying around unguarded. Know how much money there is in the till. Do not have the account books loosely kept. There are temptations inevitable to young men, and enough of them, without your putting any unnecessary temptations in their way. Then, if in moving around your factory, or mill, or barn, or store, you are inexcusable with young men, God will remember it. Employers, urge upon your employees, above all, a religious life. So far from that, how is it, young men? Instead of being cheered on the road to heaven some of you are caricatured, and it is a hard thing for you to keep your Christian integrity in that store or factory where there are so many hostile to religion.

A Good Specimen.

A copy of the following letter of the martyr president, written to a Mrs. Bixby, Boston, has been engrossed, framed and hung in one of the halls of Oxford University as "a specimen of the purest and most elegant diction extant." "Dear Madam—I have been shown in the files of the war department a statement of the adjutant-general of Massachusetts that you are the mother of five sons who have died gloriously on the field of battle. I feel how weak and fruitless must be any words of mine which should attempt to beguile you from the grief of a loss so overwhelming. But I cannot refrain from tendering to you the consolation that may be found in the thanks of the Republic they died to save. I pray that our Heavenly Father may assuage the anguish of your bereavement, and leave you only the cherished memory of the loved and lost, and the solemn pride that must be ours to have laid so costly a sacrifice upon the altar of freedom. Very sincerely and respectfully, Abraham Lincoln."

A REAL HEART CHARMER.

Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart Bonds the Disease Clouds and Brings the Sunshine of Health in 30 minutes.

The boon of quick relief is abundantly realized in the use of Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart. In many cases where the patient has been considered by physicians in attendance as beyond all hope of saving, this wonderful remedy has a charmed effect, and there is no case recorded, no matter how absolutely hopeless it appears, that this great heart cure has not given relief inside of 30 minutes, and worked ultimate and speedy cure when persisted in. For sale by C. McCallum & Co.

ONE WAY TO SAVE MONEY.

City Cousin—I see the farmhouse next this is closed. Why is that? Rural Relative—Mrs. Hayfork, who lives there, has gone to the seashore for the summer. She says it's cheaper than staying on the farm and feeding city relatives.—What-to-Eat.

The Workingman.

[John E. Barrett, in Seranton Truth.] He lays his hands upon the stubborn soil. And, lo! a mighty miracle is done; It glows, responsive to his touch of toil, Fruitful and fair beneath the golden sun.

At his behest the prairie is transformed; He digs the desert and it disappears; Before his plow the wilderness is stormed, And leagues of corn lift up their splendid spears.

Amid his sheaves he stands a happy man, Nor seeks to solve the things beyond his ken; Content with the All-Wise, Eternal plan Of Him who shapes the destinies of men.

The sky that bends above him shows no stars At noon; and yet he knows the Power That shaped the Pleiades and fashioned Mars In their appointed time will bid them shine.

His hearthstone is the altar, he, the priest Of home's sweet sanctuary, day by day, In joy or sorrow, indignance or feast, Where love unsullied keeps its gentle sway.

No narrowing envy occupies his breast, No schemes of avarice distress his mind; By Heaven-sent peace his simple life is blest, And in his task he blesses all mankind.

His labor brings the harvest to the plain, And through his brave exertions millions live; He works the miracle that grows the grain, And all the crops the pregnant acres give.

To him the crowded city looks for food; From him gaunt famine flees and squalor hides; His energies sustain the multitude, And where his blessings fall pale want subsides.

For him the sun and stars give forth their light; For him the restless ocean ebbs and flows; For him the radiant day, the peaceful night, And all things beautiful their charms disclose.

He builds the mighty ship whose progress spurns The roaring tempest on the trackless sea; His strenuous life the wheels of commerce turns, And cleaves a wider space for Liberty.

Oh! wonder-working toil! God's gift to man,

What blessings follow where thou art applied In strict accordance with the Master's plan. And what disasters where thou art denied.

God bless the honest toiler, everywhere; In mill and mine, in factory and field! His life's the antidote for dumb despair, His sturdy arm the Nation's surest shield.

ILLUSIONS ABOUT TRUSTS

Andrew Carnegie Advocates Great Aggregations of Productive Capital.

In the course of an essay in the *May Century*, entitled "Popular Illusions About Trusts," Andrew Carnegie advocates the heaping up of vast sums engaged in productive enterprises. Inventions facilitate big operations, and in most instances require to be worked upon a great scale. Indeed, as a rule, the great invention which is beneficial in its operation would be useless unless operated to supply a thousand people where ten were supplied before. Every agency in our day labors to scatter the good things of life, both for mind and body, among the toiling millions. Everywhere we look we see the inexorable law ever producing bigger and bigger things. One of the most notable illustrations of this is seen in the railway freight car. When the writer entered the service of the Pennsylvania Railroad seven to eight tons were carried upon eight wheels; today they carry 50 tons. The locomotive has quadrupled in power. The steamship today is ten times bigger, the blast furnace has seven times more capacity, and the tendency everywhere is still to increase. The contrast between the hand printing press of old and the elaborate newspaper printing machine of today is even more marked.

We conclude that this overpowering, irresistible tendency toward aggregation of capital and increase of size in every branch of product cannot be arrested or even greatly impeded, and that, instead of attempting to restrict either, we should hail every increase as something gained, not for the few, but for the millions of poor, seeing that the law is salutary, working for good and not for evil. Every enlargement is an improvement, step by step, upon what has preceded. It makes for higher civilization, for the enrichment of human life, not for one, but for all classes of men. It tends to bring to the laborer's cottage the luxuries hitherto enjoyed only by the rich, to remove from the most squalid homes much of their squalor, and to foster the growth of human happiness relatively more in the workman's home than in the millionaire's palace.

It does not tend to make the rich poorer, but it does tend to make the poor richer in the possession of better things, and greatly lessens the wide and deplorable gulf between the rich and the poor. Superficial politicians may, for a time, deceive the uninformed, but more and more will all this be clearly seen by those who are now led to regard aggregations as injurious.

just inscribed on the church walls, with this scriptural quotation: "Thee remaineth, therefore, a rest to the people of God."

It recalls the text placed on the tombstone of a husband and wife who were laid to rest side by side after 40 years of what Gov. Roosevelt would call "strenuous life": "Their warfare is accomplished."—New York World.

Some Great Fires.

At the historical fire in London, England, in 1666, 1,000 lives were lost, 436 acres burned over, and 13,200 buildings were destroyed. At the great Chicago fire of 1871, the estimated loss being \$195,000,000, 25,000 buildings were burned; at the New York fire, 1835, 600 buildings; Charleston fire, 1838, 1,153; Pittsburgh, 1845, 1,000; San Francisco, 1851, 1,500; and at Boston, in 1872, 809, when the loss was \$73,000,000.

Among the memorable fires in Canada may be mentioned that in Quebec in 1845, in which 1,650 houses were burned, and one-third of the population made homeless. The loss was from \$2,000,000 to \$3,000,000. Another fire on June 28 consumed 1,300 dwellings and 6,000 persons were made homeless.

In 1825 in New Brunswick a tract of 4,000 acres was burned, and the towns of Chatham, Newcastle and Douglastown destroyed; 160 persons were killed, and 590 buildings burned. St. John, N. B., has been twice devastated by fire. In 1837, 115 houses were burned; in 1877, an area of 200 acres was burned over, 1,650 dwellings destroyed, and 37 streets and squares wiped out. St. John's, N. B., was nearly destroyed in 1846. Two whole streets upwards of a mile long were obliterated. Montreal was visited in 1850, and 200 houses burned, and again in 1862, when the space burned was one mile in length by half a mile in breadth, including 1,200 houses, and the loss was estimated at \$5,000,000.

Among the fires of the last few years which will be within the memory of all may be mentioned that of Boston, which destroyed a large section of the business part of the city; at Windsor, N. S.; Westminster, B. C., and the great fire at St. John's, Nfld.

A CONFESSION.

One summer, having little else to do, I wrote a play; and when the autumn came I read it with a critic's eye all through. And cut out all the situations lame.

Then, when my pencil blue had done its work Upon the scenes my agile mind had weft, It filled my soul with deepest, direst mirth. To find I'd nothing but the title left.

—John Kendrick Bangs.

"Carry Sunshine With You."

A bright, fresh, sunny face is always inspiring, and it always denotes good health as well as a happy heart. Many faces that were once overcast with gloom have been made bright and sunny by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which cures all dyspeptic symptoms, strengthens the nerves and tones up and invigorates the whole system.

Constipation is cured by Hood's Pills, the non-irritating cathartic. Sold by all druggists.

Out on the Veldt.

Out on the veldt Angus Gordon was lying.

Angus, the pride of the Highland Brigade, Out on the veldt the young warrior was dying.

Hit! when the tempest of bullets were flying From the long trenches the Boers had made; Back we were driven from hills so defended, Leaving our comrades behind us untended.

Out on the veldt.

The dank dews of death over Angus were stealing.

As darkness succeeded the twilight's sad gray, Vainly he strove as his senses were reeling.

To staunch the dark wound from whose ruddy revealing The fount of his life-blood was ebbing away.

While death's cruel fire was his throbbing heart burning, As he lay in wild agony writhing and turning.

Out on the veldt.

Ere passed the lift-light from his blue eyes forever.

A vision of home and the old land appeared, He saw the green hills and the dark purple heather!

He saw a wee cot by the loud-roaring river! He saw his fond mother! and once again heaved.

Her sweet voice of love on his ear gently falling, "Angus, my Angus!" she seemed to be calling.

Out on the veldt.

He listened with joy, and his bright eyes shone brighter.

"Mother! I'm coming!" he faintly replied.

The moon looked with pity upon the young fighter,

Whose cheeks 'neath the cold kiss grew whiter and whiter.

As slowly death's fingers his life-bonds untied,

Then marched the brave soul to the camp-field of heaven.

Of Angus, whose life for his country was given—

Out on the veldt.

Newcastle. —Wm. Allan.

Worms cause feverishness, moaning and restless during sleep. Mother's Worm Exterminator is pleasant, sure and effectual. If your drug-gist has none in stock, get him to procure it for you.

Two rivers up Yukon way have the name of McKinley and Bryan respectively. A writer in the *Chicago Journal* describes the first as quiet and winding, and the second as straight, with a big mouth.

THERE is not a more dangerous class of disorders than those which affect the breathing organs. Nullify this danger with Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil—a pulmonary of acknowledged efficacy. It cures soreness and lameness when applied externally, as well as swollen neck and croup in the back, and, as an inward specific, possesses most substantial results.