

RADISHES AND BEETS.

Radishes are so easily grown, and in such abundance, that little need be said as to methods. The principal thing is to plant on early ground, and to have the right varieties. None are earlier, prettier, or better than the small, round, scarlet kinds; but they are not so saleable, usually, as the long red scarlet. The white Strasburgh is best for the summer market, as it does not get so strong nor pithy as other kinds. As the chief sale, however, is in the earlier part of the season, early ground and quick-acting fertilizers must be mainly relied on to make this crop a paying one.

Beets, like onions, are an all-summer crop, and it will pay to have them in plentiful supply for the market-waggon every day until late autumn, and then to have a goodly store laid by for winter marketing. In the open ground they may be sowed quite thickly and then by pulling for market, as needed, they will get sufficient thinning. Something may be gained in earliness by starting plants in a moderate hot-bed and setting them out when about three inches high. The blood turnip beets are the only good table sorts, and of these the Eclipse and Egyptian are the earliest. In bunching beets for market strip off all dead or yellow leaves, and wash the roots. Do not cut off the tap-roots, or make any incision that will cause them to bleed. Radishes, also, should be washed, but need no other preparation before tying in bunches.—*American Agriculturist* for April.

Dr. R. A. GUNN, M.D., Prof. of Surgery of the United States Medical College, editor of "Medical Tribune," Author of "Gunn's New Improved Handbook of Hygiene and Domestic Medicine," over his own signature said, in referring to and prescribing Warner's Safe Cure: "I was greatly surprised to observe a decided improvement within a month, within four months, no tube casts could be found, and only a trace of albumen, and as the patient expressed it, he felt perfectly well."

DIED FOR THEE.

WORDS FOR GOOD FRIDAY.

By the Rev. Canon Miller, D.D., Vicar of Greenwich.

"Died for me? Has any one died for me?"
Yes, the Son of God.

And Good Friday is the day on which the Church calls on you to remember this with especial remembrance; to go up to the House of God and thank the Father Who gave His Son and His Son Who gave Himself; and to pray that you may receive here, and in heaven, all the blessings of His Cross.

Every year there are holidays on which a kindly-hearted man is glad to see the thousands of bread-winners, whose lot is one of hard work, laying work aside, and eager for recreation. Those who live in large towns crowding our parks, our museums, and picture galleries, or filling our excursion trains, that they may breathe the air of the country, or stroll by the sea-side. Those who live in quiet villages flocking to our large towns, for livelier scenes and sights. Such a man is glad to see the merry thousands of our lads and girls in high spirits at their games. But there is one day—not a working day—in the year, when this sight shocks and saddens us.

That day is Good Friday.

We ask you to spend this day in a very different manner. Because on this day we commemorate the death of our Saviour on the cross. He died that you may not die and pass to your Maker's judgment-seat unforgiven, and therefore lost for ever. The Church calls on you to commemorate the death of Jesus Christ, not as the death of a great hero, nor as the death of one of that "noble army of Martyrs" who have died as witnesses for God's truth. He died as none other has died, or could die—as your Saviour.

You ask "Why did he die for me? Why was it necessary?"

Because your God, your Maker, your Father, loved you, a sinner, too well to let you perish in your sin and guilt without means or hope of

escape. Let there be no mistake on this point. Jesus Christ is not the procuring cause of God's love to sinners: He is the gift of God's love to sinners. "God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish but have everlasting life." "God commendeth His love toward us, in that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us." In this was manifested the love of God towards us because that God sent His only begotten Son into the world, that we might live through Him. "Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that He loved us, and sent His Son to be the propitiation for our sins."

We cannot understand all the mystery of sin's guilt, and the necessity of atonement for it. Enough for us in our danger, to know that death is the penalty of sin, and that the life forfeited was the life of God's sinless Son, our substitute. He became man, that He might die; while yet His Divine nature, although not itself suffering, gave His sufferings, as man, a worth which could not have been found in those of any creature, not even the highest angel. Enough for us that our Father saw that the most fitting way to teach us the "infamy of sin," and the majesty of His Law, and to destroy the power of sin in us, and to win us to loving service, was by the obedience and suffering of His own Son. Enough for us, that this is God's means of mercy.

But no less we commemorate on Good Friday the great love of the Son Himself. He was a willing substitute and victim. "Lo, I come, I delight to do thy will." He "loved us, and gave Himself for us." The mainspring of St. Paul's life, of all his toil and suffering for Christ, was the laying hold of this truth for himself. "He loved me, and gave himself for me."

But more. On Good Friday we are solemnly reminded that we are to bear our cross for Him who bore His Cross for us. All Christians must be cross-bearers. And none but a true Christian can be a true cross-bearer. A cross may be trials from God, or ridicule for Christ's sake, when we refuse to join in sinful pleasures with those who are "the enemies of the cross of Christ." It may be the giving up of the gains of sin, as did the magicians of Ephesus, when they burnt their books. But certainly a cross, a daily cross, will be to put sin to death, by the grace of God's good Spirit Death on the cross was a slow and painful death. Slow and painful work it is to kill sin. But we must kill sin, or sin will kill us.

And when fleshly appetites; the sinful indulgence of self; the undue love of pleasure or of money; when unholy anger, envy, jealousy, a proud, unloving, revengeful, or impatient spirit are working within us, the sight of our crucified Lord should be mighty to kill them. "The best sacrifice to a crucified Saviour," says Dr. South, "is a crucified lust, a bleeding heart, and a dying corruption."

And on Good Friday we should lovingly renew the giving up of our selves to Him who gave Himself for us. We "belong to Christ." "Ye are not your own," "for ye are bought with a price,"—not with "silver and gold," "but with the precious blood of Christ."

Reader! The event of Good Friday will be the great subject of the songs of heaven. In heaven they—God grant that it may be we—shall sing, "Worthy was the Lamb that was slain!"

Be sure then to be in God's House on Good Friday. What day so fitting for the prayer—"By Thine agony and bloody sweat; by Thy cross and passion; by Thy precious death and burial; Good Lord deliver us"—S.P.C.K.

T. GRANGER STEWART, M.D., F.R.S.E., Ordinary Physician to H. M. the Queen in Scotland, Professor of Practice of Physic in the University of Edinburgh, says, "Uræmia includes a group of the most striking symptoms of Bright's disease. The most important types are (a) sudden acute convulsions, followed by coma and death; (b) gradually advancing torpor, passing at last into coma." Cases of recovery by the use of Warner's Safe Cure have been reported even in the last stages of the disease, but the time to begin the use of the remedy is when the first symptoms of failing health are observed.

THE LARGER HOPE.

I believe in Love renewing
All that sin hath swept away,
Leaven-like its work pursuing
Night by night, and day by day.
In the power of its remolding,
In the grace of its reprieve,
In the glory of beholding
Its perfection—I believe.

I believe in Love Eternal
Fixed in God's unchanging will
That, beneath the deep infernal,
Hath a depth that's deeper still.
In its patience, its endurance
To forbear and to retrieve,
In the large and full assurance
Of its triumph—I believe.

—Every farmer and every village and suburban resident who has a garden or fruit patch will be specially interested in the *American Agriculturist* for April. It teems with practical information adapted to the season. The notes for April give important suggestions about all kinds of farm crops, live stock, chicken and market garden, orchard and fruit garden, and the flower garden and lawn. Notes on asparagus, early onions, radishes and beets, new methods with potatoes, etc., add to the value of this number.

"SWEET HOME."

"There is no place like home," runs the old song, and we know how true it is.

The impressions made in the home are lasting. A mother's words never pass from the mind. A father's counsel remains fresh so long as life lasts. The last benediction of parental love and solicitude—with what tenacity it clings to the memory when almost all else has gone.

How important, therefore, that the home be maintained intact as long as possible—a haven of loving counsel, of peace and joy to the growing children. How sad when death invades, when the fire goes out on the hearth-stone and the family is scattered. What the children lose by the death of a parent only those realize who have grown up without that love and advice which a parent alone can bestow.

There are tens of thousand of parents to-day in agony of mind through fear of death from kidney disease, who do not know they are doctoring only symptoms—such as wakefulness, nervousness, a splendid feeling one day and an all-gone one another, dropsy, weak heart action, pneumonia, neuralgia, fickle appetite, etc., while the real trouble is poisoned blood caused by diseased kidneys. Unless purified with Warner's Safe Cure they will just as surely die as though poisoned with arsenic.

Doctors publicly admit that they cannot cure advanced kidney disease; they are too bigoted to use Warner's Safe Cure because it is an advertised remedy; consequently, unless you use your own good judgment, secure and use Warner's Safe Cure, a specific, which has proved itself in tens of thousand of cases to be all it is represented, your home, through your death, will be broken up and your loved ones deprived of that which money can not purchase or friends supply.

CONSUMPTION CURED.—An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affection also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. Noyes, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.

HOW WILLIE

Nellie and Willie sympathise with who think Sunday and are glad to have come. Dull and deed, but the she of all the week.

Although their sionaries, and sy time doing good, their children. St mother used to church and give them; and nothin when already for into her lap and of questions or to stories.

—Their bedroom cosey sitting-room grate-fire. One had lain quiet a "Mamma! mamma!"

"Yes, dear; w! "Mamma, is it everything?"

"I think it is member that som give us just the ti cause He sees it thing for us to h willing to go wit provided He does it, it is right to thing we want."

The room was ment, and then "Mamma, I wan Would it be rig that?"

"Yes, Willie," "But suppose G one, do you thinl just the same wi say, 'Thy will, O

Willie's face w an instant as he question; then h mother brightly mamma, I think he lay very still, favor, and in two sound asleep and thing till dayligh

Perhaps his m next morning, c was so full of his he awoke earlier rate, she had ha fore Willie came face all aglow, e mamma! God d



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Relief in on weakness, in the only