

## London Advertiser.

FOUNDED IN 1863.

TWO EDITIONS DAILY - WEEKLY.  
TELEPHONE CALLS.Business Office .....107  
Editorial Department .....134  
Job Department .....175  
The London Advertiser Company,  
Limited, 191-193 Dundas street, Lon-  
don, Ont.

LONDON, MONDAY, DEC. 11, 1905.

## The New British Cabinet.

The new British cabinet is a cabinet of strong men, but whether it will have the strength of unity is a matter of doubt. It comprises various shades of opinion, of which John Morley, home ruler, and Sir Edward Grey, anti-home ruler and imperialist, represent the extremes. It may fairly be called, like a famous predecessor, "a ministry of all the talents," and it will be a powerful ministry if it finds some principle of cohesion on the Irish question. Not since the great disruption of the Liberal party have so many eminent names been assembled in any administration. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman is at least to be congratulated upon an initial success. The Conservative papers admit that it is a much stronger combination than had been thought possible. Lord Rosebery's omission was expected, but the inclusion of his son-in-law, the Earl of Crewe, and of his political congeners, Sir Edward Grey and Mr. Asquith, is regarded as evidence that the new Government starts with his benediction.

All the members of the new ministry have held office previously, excepting Mr. Haldane, Mr. Lloyd-George, Mr. Burns, Captain Sinclair and Augustus Birrell. Mr. Haldane is a Scotchman, and has been in Parliament for twenty years. He is a barrister, and has a high reputation as a writer on philosophical and educational subjects. Mr. Lloyd-George is a brilliant young Welsh Radical, who only entered Parliament five years ago, but immediately took front rank as a debater and orator. He represents intensely the Non-Conformist conscience, and his special aversion is the educational bill. John Burns is the most famous of the British labor leaders. He is a man of integrity and marked natural ability, who will be a great strength to the new Government during the working classes in the coming elections, though he will be an uncomfortable political yoke-fellow if the Government does not move as rapidly as he desires. The problem of the unemployed, now so important, gives his presence in the cabinet a special significance. Augustus Birrell is a name eminent in letters. His critical essays are the delight of all English scholars, and his choice as president of the board of education would seem to be a wise one. He entered Parliament in 1889, Captain Sinclair will be remembered as Canada's secretary to Lord Aberdeen, whose daughter he afterwards married.

Probably the greatest parliamentarian in the cabinet is Mr. Asquith. It is expected he will shortly assume the leadership of the House of Commons, the Prime Minister going to the House of Lords. He has been in Parliament since 1886, and was home secretary from 1892 to 1895. His name has reputation as a lawyer before the Parnell commission, and is described as a logic-machine. Mr. Morley and Mr. Bryce are two of the finest intellects in Great Britain, the type of scholar and statesman in combination which is the glory of British public life. They have both held office under Gladstone, but their renown rests upon their literary achievements.

Sir Edward Grey is 43 years of age, and one of the most promising of the younger British public men. His choice for the portfolio of foreign affairs is intended to placate the advocates of a spirited foreign policy. He served his apprenticeship as under secretary of foreign affairs from 1892 to 1895, and sat at the feet of Lord Rosebery. Herbert Gladstone held various offices in Liberal Administration, and is regarded as sane and reliable, though without the touch of his father's genius. Canadians will warm to the name of the Earl of Elgin, the son of the Governor-General to whom this country owes so much, and who planted its feet firmly in the path of responsible government. It is appropriate that the present earl should take the colonial office. He was born in Canada and inherits through his father, a great tradition of imperial service. He was the viceroy of India from 1894 to 1899. Sydney Buxton, the new postmaster-general, was under secretary for the colonies in 1892-95, and is the author of several manuals on financial and political questions. The Earl of Carrington is a large landowner, and was governor of New South Wales from 1885 to 1890. The Earl of Crewe, also a great landowner, has been lord-lieutenant of Ireland, and in his earlier days was one of Lord Granville's secretaries. Baron Tweedmouth, a brother of Lady Aberdeen, is the owner of 32,000 acres in Scotland, and was lord privy seal and chancellor of the duchy of Lancaster in 1894-95. The Marquis of Ripon is the veteran of the cabinet, 78 years of age. He entered the House of Commons in 1852 and has held numerous offices, including the Indian and war secretariats. Sir Henry Hartley Fowler is 75 years of age, and has held more than one portfolio under Gladstone and Rosebery.

## Sir Gilbert Parker on Canada.

Sir Gilbert Parker, in the Canadian Magazine, records his impressions of Canada, gathered in his visit this summer, and makes them the basis of a comparison with conditions twenty years ago, when he left his native land.

He sees wonderful material progress, a growth of luxury, everywhere style and refinement, greater sobriety, and better-dressed people. These things are self-evident, but he is on more debatable ground when he professes to find a decline of political and commercial morality. "Bribery and indirect and direct corruption," he says, "are more than hinted at as existing in the political field." These immoralities were not unknown twenty years ago, or fifty years ago, and there is no evidence that they have become more deep-seated. There are reasons for believing that the public conscience has become more sensitive, and that governments today would be wrecked by crimes which less than twenty years ago were tolerated in the name of party.

As to the lowering of standards of commercial integrity, Sir Gilbert supports his charge only by the general assertion that the Canadian farmer plays tricks with his butter, his cheese and fruit, and that in the business world sharp practice seems to pass as part of the commercial game. Sir Gilbert was not so unsophisticated twenty years ago as not to know an occasional farmer placed the best apples in the -- of the barrel or "filled" his cheese. The offense is probably just as rare today, but it is more liable to be detected, thanks to measures which are due to our increasing jealousy of our commercial good name. Against Sir Gilbert Parker's opinion may be placed that of Professor Adam Shortt, our foremost economist, who says that the code of business ethics, the world over, is improving, not declining. Corruption on a gigantic scale has been exposed in the center of American finance, but this is not a new condition, and the evil is only greater because the opportunities for illicit money-making have become greater, with the growth of wealth and prosperity. An awakened and indignant public opinion is one of the items to be placed to the credit of the present day.

Sir Gilbert is on surer ground when he expresses disappointment at our lack of artistic progress. He does not see that in twenty years a single step has been taken forward in the cultivation of art, or the national encouragement of art. This assertion is at least half-true. There has been a growth of art appreciation in the sense that people are buying more pictures, as they are buying more of other luxuries, because they have more money, but there has been no national encouragement of art until very recently, when the Federal Government began a systematic collection of Canadian pictures as the nucleus of a national gallery. Sir Gilbert points out that there are three good art galleries in Australia, and that at least \$300,000 is spent yearly in the Commonwealth for the works of such men as Alma Tadema, Leighton, Millais, Lembeck and so on. Our sister colony in this respect puts us to shame.

Our progress in literature has far transcended that in the plastic and pictorial arts, but we get little or no credit for this in the United States or Great Britain, because the majority of our writers expatriate themselves from commercial motives and cease to be identified as Canadian. Some of them accuse their countrymen of being deficient in literary perceptions, but it is a question of population, not of culture, for Canadians are as much a reading people as their neighbors. The genius of this young country has been devoted almost exclusively to wrestling with the problems of government and material development, and our national life has been of necessity somewhat hard and bare, but having got past the pioneer stage we may expect it to take on some of the bloom of older civilizations, where art is rooted in the progress. We shall not be making real progress if we neglect to cultivate the refinements and elegancies of life, or confound these with vulgar luxury. The soul of a people or race is externalized in its art, and the breath of a national spirit which is filling this country may bring a new artistic impulse.

## None Too Soon.

(Philadelphia Ledger.)

"Well, Keadley is dead. He was a mighty tough character."  
"Yes, killed out west by a premature explosion of dynamite, wasn't he?"  
"It was an explosion of dynamite, but I wouldn't call it premature."  
A Reminder.  
(Philadelphia Press.)  
Cheaply—Hello! old man, you seem to be in a brown study.  
Popley—O! hello, yes, I am. You see, my wife asked me to stop at the market for something and I can't think what it was.  
Cheaply—Have a cigar. Maybe that'll help you to think it over.  
Popley—Thanks. O! yes, I remember now; it was a cabbage she wanted.

## One Good Thing About It.

(Chicago Record-Herald.)

"Would you marry a doctor?" asked the girl with dreamy eyes.  
"Oh! I don't know," replied her chum, "sometimes I think it would be rather pleasant to be a doctor's wife."  
"Dear me! I don't think so. I should just hate to have you never get any sympathy when you didn't feel well."  
"Perhaps not, but if one's husband were a doctor you know he would have more chances to see other women."

when they were not fixed up for company."

## No Sounding.

(Puck.)

Dan Cupid has a dozen wiles  
His unsuspecting feet to keep;  
Beware the hammock, you may be  
Rocked in the cradle of the deep.

## A Sublime Spectacle.

(Saturday Night.)

The picture of a learned counsel, a grave and dignified judge on the bench and the reverend editor of the Globe leading at the bar, with nothing before the court but a silly rhyme ranking in quality far below what would be inserted in a nursery picture book, is about the limit of absurdity. The whole business must have made the readers of the newspapers wonder what our courts are coming to.

## Most Likely.

(Ottawa Free Press.)

It has been found that the plumbers combine in Hamilton burned the books as soon as the prosecution against the Toronto combine was closed. Probably there are a good many combines ending in smoke throughout Ontario since these prosecutions were instituted.

## Hard Work for the Prince.

(New York Sun.)

Any human being that can emerge unshattered and undismayed from the round of dining, dancing, receiving, and speechifying which has accompanied the visit of Prince Louis must have the temper of an ostrich, the unvarying tenacity of a Damascus blade, the capriciousness of an Egyptian sphinx, the cheerfulness of his erstwhile majesty of Merry King Cole, May Battenberg, and his power of recuperation never grow less!

## At the Flower Show.

(Kansas City Times.)

Chrysanthemums (in the tab)—Isn't it scandalous the way those rose girls paint. I never did see the like.  
Roses to each other—Simply a fright! the amount of hat those chrysanthemums wear. They look like the seven Sutherland sisters in an apothecary's window.

## Wheat Possibilities of Canada.

(Philadelphia Ledger.)

The British are evidently looking forward to the time when Canada shall meet all the wheat requirements of the mother country. A Canadian authority predicts that its wheat production will be sufficient to supply the demand and the present requirements of Great Britain three times over. An American wheat expert hazards the prediction that western Canada within ten years will be the principal source of the European wheat supply.

## Footing a Great Doctor.

(From the Reader for December.)

Sir Morel Mackenzie once received a wire from Antwerp asking him for his charges for a skin-fourth. He replied £50 (\$250), and was told to come at once. When he stepped upon the dock he was met by a man in mourning, who informed him sadly that the patient had died that morning.  
"But," said the physician of the party, "we do not intend that you shall be out of pocket a shilling. We shall pay your fee." And then, "And now," said the man, "since you're here, what do you say to visiting the city hospital and giving a clinic for the benefit of local surgeons?"  
Sir Morel said he would gladly comply. He went to the hospital and performed many operations, among which were two of a similar nature to that for which he had been called on. On the last day he thanked him profusely. On the next morning he met a friend who had finished his business in Antwerp.  
"Pretty sorry trick they played on you, Sir Morel."  
"What do you mean?" asked the surgeon.  
"Told you the patient died before you arrived, didn't they?"  
"Yes."  
"Lied. You operated on him and a friend with the same trouble at the clinic. Got two operations for one price!"

## Whew!

(Philadelphia Press.)

Tess—He says you called him a puppy.  
Jess—Nonsense. I mentioned him as being fond of dog biscuit.

## A Tracer.

(New York Sun.)

Knicker—I hear Jones has a great invention.  
Booker—Yes; he fills a golf ball with gasoline so you can trace it where it went by the smell.

## Fatal Mistake.

(New York Sun.)

She—Did you see father?  
He—It was impossible; he took me for a subpoena server.

## Scotch Ascendancy.

(Hamilton Herald.)

Whether Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, Rosebery or Leith, the premier of Britain, it is certain that the government of the United Kingdom will be in the hands of a Scotsman. The reins will be handed over by a Scotsman. When you come to think of it, North Britain has had a Scotsman in power, an extraordinary large share in the government of the empire for a generation past. In the last 37 years there have been five premieres, three of them Scotsmen and two Englishmen. In another day or two, probably, there will be a fourth Scotsman at the helm. Until then, the birth of an Englishman, a Scotchman, or a family name was originally Scotch. Moreover, the great statesman was essentially Scotch in his mental and moral makeup. Lord Rosebery and Mr. Balfour are both of them native Scots. For eighteen years the reins of government have been in the hands of these three men, and now another man from the north of the Tweed is about to step into the place of power.

## Wolves Plentiful.

(Cambridge Despatch.)

The Jackson hunting party returned on Thursday night from the head of Stony Lake, where they were located during the hunting season.  
Mr. Jackson states that the wolves in that section this season played havoc with the deer, and in fact, have become so numerous as to be a menace to human life. On Sunday last a man, driving in a horse-drawn sleigh, was overtaken by a pack of ferocious, howling monsters, and was forced to get out of his buggy and seize by the head. The pack approached rapidly, and had it not been for the timely arrival of a number of men from a lumber camp in the vicinity, the man would have been a victim. The wolves, ten of his flock of sheep having been killed a short time ago, together with a heifer. The wolves, however, by the same cause is regarded as most disastrous by the returned hunters. A bound which is a sign of a deer upon a runaway was attacked and torn to pieces by the ferocious brutes.  
With the present large bounty upon wolves a systematic destruction of them would be a money-making proposition, and with the closing of the hunting season the settlers in the district affected will probably turn their attention in this direction.

## THE KAISER'S SILVER WEDDING.

[From the Philadelphia Inquirer.]

The Kaiser expects to celebrate his silver wedding on Jan. 27 next, and it had been the intention to make the occasion one of great splendor and festivity. All the sovereigns of Europe were to be invited to be present at the rejoicings and no effort was to be spared to render the anniversary notable.

Suddenly the programme has been changed. Intimations have been communicated to the different governments of the Kaiser's preference for a quiet and unostentatious commemoration of the day. They have been told that it is to be an exclusively private and family affair, and therefore that no invitations will be sent to foreign dignitaries or even to the members of reigning families. The Kaiser and his relatives are going to have a nice little domestic gathering all by themselves, and what happens at the assembly will be nobody's business.

There is no secret about the motives which induced this change of programme. It was allowed to become known several days ago that neither King Edward nor Queen Alexandra had any idea of attending the silver wedding of their nephew in case they were invited, and it was pretty clearly understood that they would not be so much as represented. All the members of the British royal family were to have some reason for being unable to visit Berlin and Potsdam, and so far as Great Britain was concerned, the silver wedding was to be left severely alone. It was because this abstinence would have marred the harmony of the rejoicings and increased a friction between the two countries which is already a cause of disquieting apprehensions that the Kaiser has made the published variation in the programme, and that he showed his good sense in doing so is undeniable.

It would be interesting to know, but it is of course impossible to ascertain, just how much the incompatibility of temper has existed between the King and the Kaiser, and how far the unfriendly feeling by which Anglo-German relations have lately been disturbed. The King has never been able to get along very well with his imperial nephew, and somewhat imperious nephew. There was trouble between them years ago during the last days of William the First, and the sad three months' reign of the present Kaiser's Crown Prince did not habitually have towards his mother with the deference that was her due, and that the Prince of Wales resented his eldest son's treatment. At this time the disagreement is reported to have arisen over the distribution of the late Empress' estate.

But what has probably caused more trouble in this connection than anything else is the Kaiser's masterful disposition. He wants to run everything and his royal uncle won't stand for it. That's about the truth of the matter.

## POEMS THAT LIVE.

The Beggar Maid.

(Tennyson.)

Her arms across her breast she laid,  
She laid her head on her hand;  
Barefoot came the beggar maid,  
Before the King's Capharnaum.  
In robes and crown the King stepped down,  
To meet and greet her on the ground;  
"It is no wonder," said the lords,  
"She is more beautiful than day."

As she steps the moon in clouded skies,  
She is her peer in peer attire;  
One praised her dark and lonesome eyes,  
One her dark smile and lonesome mien.  
In all that land he never knew;  
Capharnaum swore a royal oath:  
"This beggar maid shall be my queen."

## PASSENGERS' CLOSE CALL.

Dense Fog Almost Causes Accident to Fernhill Stage.

The Fernhill stage, which runs between Fernhill and London, had a close call from being struck by a Grand Trunk train on Saturday morning. About a dozen passengers were on the stage with the driver when he started for London. At Hyde Park the driver, Mr. Campbell, did not notice the approach of the train. The horses were actually on the track and the stage was up to the neck in the train. Campbell pulled the reins and the stage was taken to London by the conductor. They were considerably shaken up, but very thankful that they had escaped. Until the train was stopped, the engineer did not know whether the stage had been struck. Campbell is an old and thoroughly capable driver, and the mishap can be attributed to nothing but the density of the fog. The stage has only been three weeks on the route.

## WANTS TO FIND PAPA.

Little London Girl Flakes an Appeal to Santa Claus.

The following letter appears in the Hamilton Spectator:  
"Master Editor Spectator, Hamilton: My pa gave me and ma goody and left London for Hamilton three months ago. Can your paper find him? I am a little girl 7 years old, and I want to be a big girl to help ma, as she is in trouble and needs \$20 for rent, and landlady is cross. Last year good Santa Claus did not put anything in my socks, and I cried, and ma said that his sleigh was full of good things. Good Master Editor, tell my pa to come home. Pa worked in a Toronto tin trouble two years ago for rent, and ma said not enough for meat, coal and clothes. So papa kissed me goody, and we had no turkey, but a ham and potatoes for dinner last Christmas. Please tell good Santa Claus to help me and ma to find papa."  
—GRACE JEFFERSON, 312 Dundas street, London, Ontario.

The bootblack isn't the only fellow who can take a shine to a girl. Fortunate are they who can fall in love without hurting themselves.

## JOHN H. CHAPMAN &amp; COMPANY

## And See OUR BOOKS

For girls, boys and children, WONDERFUL VALUES. Santa Claus was never given opportunity to buy so cheaply. Come here early, Santa, or you'll not get the best.

AT 25c—Everything that young or old could desire, arranged conveniently for selection. Popular fiction, such as "The Little Minister," "Jane Eyre," "We Two," "Donovan," "Ivanhoe," "She," "Fair Play," "Pilgrims Progress," etc., etc. Cloth bound.

15c 25c 35c  
Children's Toy Picture Books, stiff illustrated covers; lot of them, each .....50  
Gift Books for grown-ups; special bindings. Prices range from 10c to .....\$1 00  
"Sermon on the Mount," a large bound book, for young girls and boys; illustrated by cleverest artists, at .....\$1 00  
"Our King and Queen," the story of their life, by W. H. Wilkins. A mammoth bound book at \$1 50  
"The Lady's Realm," over 500 illustrations; a year's magazine; cloth bound, at .....\$1 00  
"Chums," well known annual for girls and boys; this year's. Regular \$1 50, our price .....\$1 25  
"Chatterbox," for 1906, Regular 75c, at .....65c

\$1.00 Poets, 65c  
Heed this warning—we have regular \$1.00 padded Poets at 65c. They'll not last long—come at once.  
Full sized leather bound, padded books, gilt lettering; all the poets, Shakespeare, Longfellow, Tennyson, Wordsworth, Scott, Shelley, Byron, Milton, Burns, \$1.00 book at .....65c

## Bibles Below Regular

In fact Bibles were never sold for so little money. Look at these before buying elsewhere.

Scholar Bibles, Morocco cover, special 40c  
Index and Reference Bibles, full size, clear, readable type; Morocco cover, with topped edges; dictionary and maps. Rare value .....\$1 00  
Teacher's Bible, with combined concordance and maps, beautifully bound and printed.....\$1 75  
Red Letter Testament, notable passages are printed in red ink; colored plates; Morocco cover. Our price .....\$1 00  
Reference Bibles, Morocco cover, lapped edges, full size; suitable for teacher or student. Another rare value, ask to see it.....75c

Santa Claus is sending after our DOLLS every minute of the day. He'll soon have them all. 25c to \$3.00, ready dressed.

OUR OWN IMPORTATION OF

## Handkerchiefs

VERY LOW PRICES BECAUSE THEY WERE BOUGHT RIGHT.

JOHN H. CHAPMAN & CO.  
126, 128, 128½ DUNDAS STREET

DO NOT DELAY—When, through debilitated digestive organs, poison finds its way into the blood, the prime consideration is to get the poison out as rapidly and as thoroughly as possible. There is no mean disaster. Parmed's Vegetable Pills will be found a most valuable and effective medicine to assuage the intruder with. They never fail. They go at once to the seat of the trouble and work a permanent cure.

The ingenuity of a boy is not taxed to its utmost until he has had a quarrel with his sweetheart.

You can't eat your cake and have it, but it feels as though you could if it brings you dyspepsia.

A wise man is one who has sense enough to hide his ignorance.

Rev. Dr. Ross, pastor of St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, exchanged pulpits yesterday with Rev. Thomas Nixon, of Hyde Park, the latter preaching both morning and evening in St. Andrew's. In the evening, Mr. Nixon spoke of the unparalleled conversion of the thief on the cross, and, in the course of his remarks, deprecated one-hour repentance in no uncertain terms. The repentance of the thief was undeniably sincere, but in all the years of the speaker's experience, and with the many, many bedside scenes that he was called upon to attend in his capacity as pastor, he was prepared to say that he believed in very few such conversions. He had known over and over again of a person hitherto steeped in sin repenting on what was supposed to be his deathbed, only to discover a few days later that he was still in the same state of mind, and even worse life than before.

The conversion on the cross showed decisively how inessential all religious forms were. The one essential was believing on the Son of God. All forms of baptism, christening, etc., were needless and proper in their place, but they were not absolutely essential. The speaker had no patience with those who believed that if a child were not christened that it would go down to hell. The thief had led one of the most degraded of lives, and yet the very worst men suffered death by crucifixion, and he had no reason to believe that he had any previous religious training in any manner. Yet he was told that that day he would be with Christ in Paradise.

Mr. Nixon strongly denounced the belief that attending church and vigorously working in religious work could save any one. Every conversion was a sudden one. It involved a change of heart, which must necessarily be sudden. There might be weeks, months, and sometimes years, elapse while there would be a conviction of sin in the heart, but the change would be sudden.

Baptismal regeneration was also an impractical belief. If there were such a thing as baptismal regeneration, then the speaker wanted to know why the Saviour died on the cross. Regeneration was complete in the death of Christ, and he believed that there was regeneration in any religious form was discounting his death.

TIME TRIES all things, and as Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup has stood the test of years it now ranks as a leading specific in the treatment of all ailments of the throat and lungs. It will soften and subdue the most stubborn cough by relieving the irritation, and restore the affected organs to healthy conditions. Use will show its value. Try it and be convinced of its efficacy.

It is easier to climb on to a pedestal than it is to stay there.

It is a dog in the manger that won't do what he can do because he can't do what he wants to.

The more familiar you become with some people the less you understand them.

## DEPRECATED DEATH-REPENTANCE

Rev. Thomas Nixon, Pastor of Hyde Park Church, Has Little Faith in It.

DO NOT DELAY—When, through debilitated digestive organs, poison finds its way into the blood, the prime consideration is to get the poison out as rapidly and as thoroughly as possible. There is no mean disaster. Parmed's Vegetable Pills will be found a most valuable and effective medicine to assuage the intruder with. They never fail. They go at once to the seat of the trouble and work a permanent cure.

The ingenuity of a boy is not taxed to its utmost until he has had a quarrel with his sweetheart.

You can't eat your cake and have it, but it feels as though you could if it brings you dyspepsia.

A wise man is one who has sense enough to hide his ignorance.

Rev. Dr. Ross, pastor of St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, exchanged pulpits yesterday with Rev. Thomas Nixon, of Hyde Park, the latter preaching both morning and evening in St. Andrew's. In the evening, Mr. Nixon spoke of the unparalleled conversion of the thief on the cross, and, in the course of his remarks, deprecated one-hour repentance in no uncertain terms. The repentance of the thief was undeniably sincere, but in all the years of the speaker's experience, and with the many, many bedside scenes that he was called upon to attend in his capacity as pastor, he was prepared to say that he believed in very few such conversions. He had known over and over again of a person hitherto steeped in sin repenting on what was supposed to be his deathbed, only to discover a few days later that he was still in the same state of mind, and even worse life than before.

The conversion on the cross showed decisively how inessential all religious forms were. The one essential was believing on the Son of God. All forms of baptism, christening, etc., were needless and proper in their place, but they were not absolutely essential. The speaker had no patience with those who believed that if a child were not christened that it would go down to hell. The thief had led one of the most degraded of lives, and yet the very worst men suffered death by crucifixion, and he had no reason to believe that he had any previous religious training in any manner. Yet he was told that that day he would be with Christ in Paradise.

Mr. Nixon strongly denounced the belief that attending church and vigorously working in religious work could save any one. Every conversion was a sudden one. It involved a change of heart, which must necessarily be sudden. There might be weeks, months, and sometimes years, elapse while there would be a conviction of sin in the heart, but the change would be sudden.

Baptismal regeneration was also an impractical belief. If there were such a thing as baptismal regeneration, then the speaker wanted to know why the Saviour died on the cross. Regeneration was complete in the death of Christ, and he believed that there was regeneration in any religious form was discounting his death.

TIME TRIES all things, and as Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup has stood the test of years it now ranks as a leading specific in the treatment of all ailments of the throat and lungs. It will soften and subdue the most stubborn cough by relieving the irritation, and restore the affected organs to healthy conditions. Use will show its value. Try it and be convinced of its efficacy.

It is easier to climb on to a pedestal than it is to stay there.

It is a dog in the manger that won't do what he can do because he can't do what he wants to.

The more familiar you become with some people the less you understand them.

## The finest flavoring for table use is the genuine

## HOLBROOK'S SAUCE

England's most famous Worcestershire

Delicious with Cold Meats, Fish or Salads

A Savory Seasoning in Soups or Gravies

Use "Diamond" Flour

The most successful cooks and housewives in the city attribute their success in baking to the success-winning qualities of "Diamond" Flour.

With "Diamond" Flour at hand it is always possible to turn out the lightest, whitest, sweetest and most wholesome bread and rolls and the most delicious cake and pastry.

"Diamond" is the best and purest flour in the market.

Ask your grocer for Diamond Flour and refuse substitutes.

HUNT BROS. Wholesalers of Diamond Flour.

Price, 25 Cents a Bottle At your Grocer's.