by her own beautiful prowess; of Mary, who nursed the world's Saviour; of Grandmother Lois, immortalized in ner grandson Timothy; of Charlotte Corday, who draws the degree through the heart

One family, we dwell in Him;
Our church above, beneath,
Though now divided by a stream—
The narrow stream of death—
One army of the living God,
To His command we bow,
Part of the host have crossed the flood,
And part are crossing now.

What Are We Here For?

Small Hogs Pay Best.

"No, I can fix that for you in a second.
All you have to do is to hand it back.
Thanks."—Chicago Tribune.

She Didn't Like Kipling.

Trees and Lightning

Latest News in THE WHENKLY SUN.

WHICH HUMANITY HAS BEEN REAP-ING EVER SINCE.

The Calamity in Paradise-Fruit That Does Not Belong to Us Must Be Held Sacred-Rev. Dr. Talmage's Pictur-

esque Sermon on Fatal Charms. On Sunday Rev. Dr. Talmage preach-On Sunday Rev. Dr. Talmage preached from Genesis iii, 6: "And when the woman saw that the tree was good for food and that it was pleasant to the eyes, and a tree to be desired to make one wise, she took of the fruit thereof, and did eat, and give also unto her hustich her eyed he did ext."

and did eat, and give also unto her husband with her, and he did eat."

It is the first Saturday afternoon in the world's existence. Ever since sunrise Adam has been watching the brilliant pageantry of wings and scales and clouds. In his first lesson in zoology and ornithology and ichthyology he has noticed that the robins fly the air in twos and that the fish swim the water in twos and that the lions walk the fields in twos and in the warm rewater in twos and mat the hons water the fields in twos and in the warm redolence of that Saturday afternoon he falls off into slumber, and as if by allegory to teach all ages that the greatest of earthly blessings is sound sleep, this paradisaical somnolence ends with

this paradisaical somnolence ends with the discovery on the part of Adam of a corresponding intelligence just landed on a new planet. Of the mother of all the living, I speak—Eve, the first, the fairest and the best.

I make me a garden. I in ay the paths with mountain moss, and I border them with pearls from Ceylon and diamonds from Golconda. Here and there are fountains tossing in the sunlight and ponds that ripple under the paddling of the swans. I gather me lilies from the Amazon and orange groves from the Amazon and orange groves from the tropics and tamarinds from Goyaz.

There are woodbine and honeysuckie elimbing over the wall climbing over the wall and starred spaniels sprawling themselves on the grass. I invite amid these trees the tarks, and the brown thrushes and the robins, and all the brightest birds of heaven, and they stir the air with in-finite chirp and carol. And yet the place is a desert filled with darkness and death as compared with the resid-ence of the woman of the text, the subence of the woman of the text, the subject of my story. Never since have such skies looked down through such leaves into such waters! Never has riverwave had such curve and sheen and bank as adorned the Pison, the Havilah, the Gihon, and the Hiddekel, even the pebbles being bdellium and onyx stones! What fruits, with no curculio to sting the rind! What flowers, with no slug to gnaw the root! What atmosphere, with no frost to chill and with no heat to consume! Bright colors tangled in the grass. Perfume in the air. Music in the sky. Great scenes of gladness and

Perfume in the air. Music in the sky. Great scenes of gladness and love and joy.

Right there under a bower of leaf and vine and shrub occurred the first marriage. Adam took the hand of this immaculate daughter of God and pronounced the ceremony when he said, "Bone of my bone and flesh of my flesh." A forbidden tree stood in the midst of that exquisite park. Eve sauntering out one day alone, looks up at the tree and sees the beautiful fruit and wonders if it is sweet and wonders if it is sour and standing there says: "I think I will just put my hand upon the fruit. It will do no damage to the tree. I will not take the fruit to eat, but I will just take it down to examine it." She examined the eeth, she tasted, she allowed Adam hissing through the froth on the rim. lso to taste the fruit, the door of the The Philistines jeered and laughed and

also to taste the fruit, the door of the world opened, and the monster sin entered. Let the heavens gather blackness, and the wind sigh on the bosom of the hills, and cavern, and desert, and earth, and sky join in one long, deep, hell-rending howl, "The world is lost!"

Beasts that before were harmless and full of play put forth claw and sting and teeth and tusk. Birds whet their beak for prey. Clouds troop in the sky. Sharp thorns shoot up through the soft grass; blasting on the leaves. All the chords of that great harmony are snapped. Upon the brightest home this world ever saw our first parents turned their backs and led forth on a path of sorrow the broken-hearted myriads of a ruined race.

Do you not see in the first place the danger of a poorly regulated inquisitiveness? She wanted to know how the fruit tasted. She found out, but 6000 years have deplored that unhealthful curiosity. Healthful curiosity has done a great deal for selection for all for selections and for have deplored that unhealthful curiosity. Healthful curiosity has done a great deal for letters, for art, for science and for religion. It has gone down into the depths of the earth with the geologist and seen the first chapter of Genesis written in the book of nature, illustrated with engraving on rock, and it stood with the antiquarian while he blew the trumpet of resurrection over buried Herculaneum and Pompeii, until from their sepulcher there came up shaft and terrace and amphitheatre. Healthful curiosity has enlarged the telescopic vision of the astronomer until worlds hidden in the distant heavens have trooped forth and have joined the choir praising the Lord. Planet weighed against planet and wildest comet lassooed with replendent law. Healthful curiosity has gone down and found the tracks of the eternal God in the polypi and the starfish under the sea and the majesty of the great Jehovah encamped under the gorgeous curtains of the dahlia. It has studied the spots on the sun, and the larva in a beech leaf, and the light under a firefly's wing, and the terrible eye glance of a condor pitching from Chimborazo. It has studied the myinds of animalculae that make up the phosphorescence in a ship's wake and the mighty maze of suns and spheres and Chimborazo. It has studied the myriads of animalculae that make up the phosphorescence in a ship's wake and the mighty maze of suns and spheres and constellations and galaxies that blaze on in the march of God. Healthful curiosity has stood by the inventor until forces that were hidden for ages come to wheels, and levers and shafts and shuttles—forces that fly the air, or swim the sea, or cleave the mountain until the earth jars and roars and rings and crackles and booms with strange mechanism, and ships with nostrils of hot steam and yokes of fire draw the continents together.

I say nothing against healthful curiosity. May it have other Leyden jars, and other electric batteries, and other voltaic piles, and other magnifying glasses, with which to storm the barred castles of the natural world until it shall surrender its last secret. We thank God for the geological curiosity of Professor Hitchcock, the mechanical curiosity of Liebig, and the zoological curiosity of Edison, but we must admit that unhealthful and irregular inquisitiveness has rushed thousands and tens of thousands into ruin.

Eve just tasted the fruit. She was curious to find out how it tasted, and that curiosity blasted her and blasted all nations. So there are clergymen in this day, inspired by unhealthful inquisitive

curious to find out how it tasted, and that curiosity blasted her and blasted all mations. So there are clergymen in this day, inspired by unhealthful inquisitiveness, who have tried to look through the keyhole of God's mysteries—mysteries that were barred and bolted from all human inspection—and they have wrenched their whole moral nature out of joint by trying to pluck fruit from branches beyond their reach, or have come out on limbs of the tree from which they have tumbled into ruins without remedy. A thousand trees of Subscribe for THE WERKLY SUN.

religious knowledge from which we may eat and get advantage, but from certain trees of mystery how many have plucked their ruin! Election, free agency, trinity, resurrection—in the discussion of these subjects hundreds and thousands of people ruin the soul. There are men who actually have been kept out of the kingdom of heaven because they could not understand who Melchisedec was not!

Oh, how many have been destroyed by an unhealthful inquisitiveness! It is seen in all directions. There are those who stand with the eye stare and mouth gape of curiosity. They are the first to hear of falsehood, build it another story high and two wings to it About other people's apparel, about other people's financial condition, about other people's financial condition, about other people's aftairs they are overanxious. Every nice piece of gossip stops at their door, and they fatten and luxuriate in the endless round of the great world of tittle tattle. They invite and sumptuously entertain at their house Colonel Twaddle and Squire Chitchat and Governor Smalltalk. Whoever hath an innuendo, whoever hath a scandal, whoever hath a valuable secret, let him come and sacrifice it to this goddess of splutter. Thousands of Adams and Eves do nothing but eat fruit that does not belong to them, men quite well known as mathematicians failing in this computation of mortal algebra—good sense plus good breeding, minus curi-

known as mathematicians failing in this computation of mortal algebra—good sense plus good breeding, minus curically equals minding your own affairs!

Then, how many young men through curiosity go through the whole realm of French novels to see whether they are really as bad as moralists have pronounced them. They come near the verge of the precipice just to look off. They want to see how far it really is down, but they lose their balance while they

of the precipice just to look off. They want to see how far it really is down, but they lose their balance while they look and fall into remediless rain, or, catching themselves, clamber up, bleeding and ghastly on the rock, gibbering with curses or groaning ineffectual prayer. By all means encourage healthful inquisitiveness; by all means discourage ill regulated curiosity.

This subject also impresses me with the fact that fruits that are sweet to the taste may afterward produce great agony. Forbidden fruit for Eve was so pleasant she invited her husband also to take of it. But her banishment from paradise and 6000 years of sorrow and wretchedness and war and woe paid for that luxury. Sin may be very sweet at the start, and it may induce great wretchedness afterward. The cup of sin is sparkling at the top, but there is death at the bottom. Intoxication has great exhilaration for awhile, and it fillips the blood, and it makes a man see five stars where others can see only one star, and it makes the poor man rich, and turns cheeks which are white red as roses. But what about the dreams that come after when he seems falling from great heights or is prostrated by other fancied disasters and the perspiration stands on the forehead—the night dew of everlasting darkness—and he is ground under the horrible hoof of nightmares shrieking with lips that crackle with all-consuming torture? "Rejoice, O young man in thy youth, and let thy heart cheer thee in the days of thy youth. But know thou that for all these things God will bring thee into judgment!" Sweet at the start, horrible at the last. Go into that hall of reverlay, where ungodly mirth staggers and blasphemes. Listen to the senseless gabble. See the last trace of intelligence dashed out from faces made in God's own image. "Aha, shall" says the boistening inebriate. "This is joy for you. Fill high your cups, my boys. I drink to my wife's misery, and my children's dashed out in the dashed out is a says the boast own image. "Aha, aha!" says the boast ering inebriate. "This is joy for you. Fill high your cups, my boys. I drink to my wife's misery, and my children' to my wife's misery, and my children' and high says.

hissing through the froth on the rim. The Philistines jeered and laughed and shouted at Samson. Oh, they wanted him to make sport for them, and he made sport for them! How bright and gay was the scene for a little while! After awhile the giant puts one hand against this pillar and the other hand against that pillar and bows himself, and 8000 merry-makers are mashed like grapes in a wine press. Sin rapturous at the start, awful at last.

That one Edenic transgression did not seem to be much, but it struck a blow which to this day makes the earth stagger. To find out the consequences of that one sin you would have to compel the world to throw open all its prison doors and display the crime, and throw open all its hospitals and display the disease, and show the wretchedness, and open all the sepulchers and show the dead, and open all the doors of the lost world and show the damned. That one Edenic transgression stretched chords of misery across the heart of the world and struck them with dolorous wailing, and it has seated the plagues upon the air and the shipwrecks upon the tempest, and fastened, like a leech, famine to the heart of the sick and dying nations. Beautiful at the start, horrible at the last. Oh, how many have experienced it!

the heart of the sick and dying nations. Beautiful at the start, horrible at the last. Oh, how many have experienced it!

Are there here those who are votaries of pleasure? Let me warn you, my brother. Your pleasure boat is far from shore, and your summer day is ending roughly, for the winds and the waves are lond-voiced, and the overcoming clouds are all awrithe and agleam with terror. You are past the Narrows, and almost outside the Hook, and if the Atlantic take thee, frail mortal, thou shalt never get to shore again. Put back, row swiftly, swifter, swifter! Jesus from the shore casteth a rope. Clasp it quickly, now or never. Oh, are there not some of you who are freighting all your loves and joys and hopes upon a vessel which shall never reach the port of heaven? Thou nearest the breakers. One heave upon the rocks. Oh, what an awful crash was that! Another lunge may crush thee beneath the spars or grind thy bones to powder amid the torn timbers. Overboard for your life, overboard! Trust not that loose plank nor attempt the wave, but quickly clasp the feet of Jesus walking on the watery pavement, shouting until He hears thee, "Lord, save me or I perish!" Sin beautiful at the start—oh, how sad, how distressful, at the last! The ground over which it leads yon is hollow. The fruit it offers to your taste is poison. The promise it makes to you is a lie. Over that ungodly banquet the keen sword of God's judgment hangs, and there are ominous handwritings on the wall.

Observe also in this subject how repelling sin is when appended to great attractiveness. Since Eve's death there has been no such perfection of womanhood. You could not suggest any refinement to the manner. You could add no gracefulness to the gait, no lustre to the eve. no sweetness to the voice. A perfect God made her a perfect moman, to be the companion of a perfect man in a perfect home, and her entire nature vibrated in accord with the beauty and song of paradise. But she rebelled against God's government, and with the same hand with which she p the last. Oh, how many have experienced it!

Trees and Lightning.

It appears from the experiments of a French scientific man that oak trees are in more danger than other trees of being struck by lightning. Beeches, on the contrary, are not good conductors of electricity. The dangers of trees from lightning is great in proportion to the electrical conductibility of their wood. Dead trees and dead wood generally form a much better conductor than living, growing woods, which offer greater resistance.

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RECEPTION TO LEADERS.

Queen of Scots, make her patronage of Darniey, the profligate, the more appalling. The genius of Catherine II, of Russia only set forth in more powerful contrast her unappeaseable ambition. The translations from the Greek and the Latin by Elizabeth and her wonderful qualifications for a queen make the more disgusting her capriciousness of affective Independent Foresters and Their Supreme Council. qualifications for a queen make the more disgusting her capriciousness of affection and her hotness of temper. The great-ness of Byron's mind makes the more alarming Byron's sensuality.

Let no one think that refinement of

Royal Foresters Dress Parade-Addresses by Judge Wedderburn, Rev. Mr. Mc-Caughan and Major McGillivray.

Let no one think that refinement of manner or exquisiteness of taste or superiority of education can in any wise apoligize for ill temper, for an oppressive spirit, for unkindness, for any kind of sin. Disobedience Godward and transgression manward can give no excuse. Accomplishment heaven high is not apology for vice hell deep.

My subject also impresses me with the regal influence of woman. When I see Eve with this powerful influence over Adam and over the generations that have followed it suggests to me the great power all women have for good or for evil. I have no sympathy, nor have you, with the hollow flatteries showered upon woman from the platform and the stage. They mean nothing, they are excepted as (Toronto Mail and Empire, Sept. 7.) The Independent Foresters' tent and its environs, in Society row, at the Exhibition grounds, was thronged vesterday afternoon at four o'clock, when a reception to the supreme executive was held. 'The ceremony was inaugurated by the arrival of a company of the Royal Foresters, under woman from the platform and the stage. They mean nothing, they are excepted as nothing. Woman's nobility consists in the exercise of a Christian influence, and when I see this powerful influence of Eve upon her husband and upon the whole human race I make up my mind that the frail arm of woman can strike a blow which will resound through all eternity down among the dungeons or up among the thrones.

Of coure I am not speaking of representative women—of Eve, who ruined the race by one fruit picking; of Jael, who drove a spike through the head of Sisera, the warrior; of Esther, who overcame reyalty; of Abigail, who stopped a host by her own beautiful prowess; of Mary, command of Captain Stone, and headed by the Queen's Own bugle band. The supreme officers were arrayed in the handsome uniform of the Royal Foresters, and the function presented a brilliant scene. Some of those present were: Rev. W. J. McCau Major John A. McGillivray, Q. C., M. P., S. S., and Mrs. McGillivray: H. A. Collins. S. T., and Mrs. Collins; Dr. Thomas Milman, S. P., and Mrs. Milman; Hon. Judge Wedderburn, Prof. Dr. P. Magnus, Berlin, Gernany; Harry Smallpiece, Rev. Alex. McGillivray, P. H. C. R.; Thos. Lawless, A. S. C. R.; G. A. Harper, A. S. Grandmother Lois, immortalized in ner grandson Timothy; of Charlotte Corday, who drove the dagger through the heart of the assassin of her lover, or of Marie Antoinette, who by one look from the balcony of her castle quieted a mob, her own scaffold the throne of forgiveness and womanly courage. I speak not of these extraordinary persons, but of those who, unambitious for political power, as wives and mothers and sisters and daughters attend to the thousand sweet offices of home.

When at last we come to calculate the forces that decided the destiny of nations, it will be found that the mightiest and grandest influence came from home, where the wife cheered up despondency and fatigue and sorrow by her own sympathy, and the mother trained her child for heaven, starting the little feet on the path to the celestial city, and the sisters by their gentleness refined the manners of the brother, and the daughters were diligent in their kindness to the aged, throwing wreaths of blessing on the road that leads father and mother down the steep of years. God bless our home! And may the home on earth be the vestibule of our home in heaven, in which place may we all meet—father, mother, son, daughter, brother, sister, grandfather and grandmother and grandchild, and the entire group of precious ones of whom we must say in the words of transporting Charles Wesley— C. R.; E. S. Cummer, P. S. S.; C. C. Whale, C. I.; Capt. Parkinson, Daniel Rose, Mrs. Rose, C. A. and Mrs. Stone, Atwell Flemling, H. T.; W. H. Seyler P. Casey, D. Johnston, Iroquois; J. H. Doane, Thornton.

Everyone regretted the absence of the supreme chief ranger. Dr. Oronhyatekha, who started yesterday on an extended tour to attend annual high court meetings from the Atlan-tic to the Pacific seaboards. The doctor enjoys a wonderful popularity fully conducted. And his popularity is not confined to Ontario or to Canada. In the states, in England, wherever the order has a member there Dr. Oromhyatekha is received with pleasure and enthusiasm. He i endowed with wonderful capabilities for labor and sustained effort, else he doing for the order of which he is the

seen him know, a splendid presence. His portly dignified form would comman l attention anywhere, and even in the crowded thoroughfares of great city he is usually the most attractive personality, and his splendid figure and commanding expression of his fine countenance attract general attention. He was born August 10th. 1841, and is still in the prime of his powers. He is a Mohawk, of the purest and proudest lineage, and was frain from fishing, out of respect to his feelings.

One of the party, however, made bold to ask him whether he thought that it was wicked to fish on Sunday, and he declined to express any opinion, on the ground that he was there as an angler and not by virtue of his calling, and that every person must act according to the dictates of his own conscience. He referred, however, to the following incident, which had occurred not long before within his personal knowledge.

A man and woman called at the honse of a minister for the purpose of being married. After going through the pre-liminary part of the service, the minister asked the usual question, "Do you, John, take this woman to be your lawful, wedded wife?" This was met by the rejoinder. "What in thunder do you suppose I came here for?"

The party other than the minister went fishing, while he remained at home with ample opportunity for rest and ineditation.—Forest and Stream. Wesleyan academy, Wilbraham, Mass. outset of his career an opportunity of developing those qualities of self-reliance, persevarance, and resolution that have been such essential factors in the success that has attended his efforts. In these days of distinction and plenty he finds it not unpleasant to indulge in reminiscences of those early days when the severest effort only sufficed for bread, without butter or confections. He tells how on one occasion, while in Wilbraham, he found himself in funds by sawing a cord of wood for a Methodist minister, two cuts to each stick. This brought him 40 cents. This early intimacy with wood, coupled with the instincts derived through a thousand generations, may possibly account for his enthusiasm in Forestry. Notwithstanding that he had usually to Small Hogs Pay Best.

Immense size is no longer sought as in former times. Smaller animals are made ready for the shambles more economically, the meat is more palatable and maturity is gained in a shorter time. It has been the constant aim of intelligent breeders to produce an animal that will fatten at any age and a great measure of success in that direction has been attained. Formerly the farmer believed it to be necessary for his pigs to be farrowed in Angust or early September for his pork supply in the antumn of the next year. Thus they would be several months more than a year old when slaughtered, while now, by the aid of improved breeds and a better system of feeding, a 200-pound hog can be produced in less than half time, better, more calable and of course at less outlay.—Rural World. work after school hours for his support, he usually was found standing at the head of his class, and during his last year at Willbraham he took the maximum marks in several subjects at his final examination.

For a year after leaving Wilbra-ham he taught school near his early home, among this cwn people. His collegiate education was begun at Kenyon college, Ohlio, where he studied for three years, having taken two years' studies in the first year. He also spent three years at Toronto university. When the Prince of Walles visited Canada, in 1860, Oronhyatekha then in his twentieth year, was select ed by the chiefs of the Six Nations present an address to the son of their "great mother." The impression made upon the young prince and his party was so favorable that Oronhyatekha. was invited to continue his studies in Oxford, which he did, under the care of the prince's physician, Sir Henry W. Acland, who was then, as now, the regius professor of medicine at that

"This razor you sold me was defective. I want to change it for another one," said the customer.

"All right," replied the salesman at the departmental store. "You might as well sit down. It'll take about fifteen minutes to go through the whole operation. We have a system for making exchanges, and it takes—"

"And while I'm about it, I want to return a half-dollar you overpaid me by mistake in giving me the change. I suppose that will have to go through the same process?" As a physician, Dr. Oronhyatekha had before him a career that gave every promise of distinction and emolument. He commenced practice at Frankford, near Belleville, Ontario, and was elected first secretary of the Hastings County Medical Association. On leaving Frankford for Stratford his friends evidenced their esteem by "That man Kipling," said the ctout lady with the barritone voice, "is a literary mountebank. He mistakes cheap, catchpenny expressions for the divinity of practical inspiration. For instance, what a senseless couplet that is about 'I'm daughter in my mother's house, I'm mistress in my own.' Perfect drivel!" And she stalked majestically away. "Will you kindly tell me," said a man with a straw-coored mustache, "who the lady is who doesn't like Kipling?"

"Yes," said the man he addressed, "she's my mother-in-law."—Cleveland Plain Dealer. presenting him with an address and a gold watch. He removed to London in 1875, where he built up an extensive medical practice. It was while living at the last-mentioned place that he was initiated into the Independent order of Foresters. He rose rapidly to the position of chief executive of the order, and at the time of the separation, in 1881, he was elected to the office of supreme chief ranger, which he has held ever since. His devotion to Forestry, with the ever-increasing de-mands on his time, made by the rapid growth of the order, necessitated the neglect and final abandonment of the active duties of his profession. The rapid growth of the "Independent Order of Foresters," suggested the desirability of having the executive of-

> were removed in 1889, and since then the doctor's official residence has been at the Ontario capital. Oronhyatekha is above all things

fices in Toronto, to which city they

family man. To his home near Deseronto, where he has an extensive stock farm, he repairs as often as his responsible duties will permit. His wife was a Miss Ellen Hill, of the Mohawk tribe, a great-granddaughter of the celebrated Mohawk chief, Capt. Joseph Brant. They have a son and daughter The son is named Acland, after his father's old friend and teacher, Sir Henry Acland of Oxford, and is a graduate in medicine of Trinity University. Toronto. In the midst of his many duties the doctor has kept his connection with his tribe and people intact. His address on Indian education at the great gatherings of teachers and educationalists held in Toronto two years ago was one of the cleverest of the convention. He is proud of his race and language, and in his charming home at Deseronto the Mo-

hawk language is always used. Though a staunch conservative, he has taken but little part in active politics for some years, wisely concluding that the chief executive officer of great organization that numbers among its membership thousands of both great parties should keep aloof from partisan strife. Dr. Oronhya-tekha has had some military experience, and during the Fenian raid of 1866 did some active duty as a member of the University Rifles, the old "Company 9" of the Queen's Own. Some nine prizes he won as a member of the first Wimbledon team attest the accuracy of his aim as a marksman.

To begin the ceremonies yesterday the Royal Foresters were formed into a hollow square, and the people crowded about many files deep. Supreme Secretary Major McGillivray acted as chairman. He called first upon Hon. Mr. Justice Wedderburn of New Brunswick. The eloquent Supreme C. is everywhere acknowledged to be the silver-tongued orator of the Foresters, and is always listened to with breathless interest. He spoke of the many pleasant reunions and associations he had enjoyed during his visit, and of them all that of yesterday was the most enjoyable. He said the order should congratulate itself upon the splendid demonstration taking place amid the assembled evidences of the peace, prosperity, progress and chievements of Ontario. He would tell his people when he returned how the order was esteemed in this great province of the mother jurisdiction. Over all the provinces, crowning and consecrating it all, arched the great principle of fraternal brotherhood. The judge described with an eloquence born of enthusiasm the splendid attainments of the order in times of both of joy and sadness. In conclusion he lauded the great temple re-

cently opened.

The chairman then called upon the Rev. W. J. McCaughan, the past su-preme chief ranger of Ireland. The aloquent Irish divine has a way of talking that gets and keeps the atacteristic of his speeches is that when he is through he is done, and when he has finished his hearers feel that he knew beforehand where he was going to stop. He said he could not quite America, that he found it difficult to separate himself from them, and he conveyed to the brethren of Ontario the heartiest greetings of the order in Ireland. The order there was propressing rapidly, and year by year was stamping its impress more and more indelibly upon the people. He wished especially to congratulate the executive and supreme court upon the erec-tion and completion of the splendid temple recently opened. He thought it so great a heritage for the order to enter into without offering some reward, and in recognition of its appreciation he felt that the order should increase its membership to 200,000 by the time the supreme council met in the temple in August next. This, he thought, would be an appropriate opening for the temple, and he was confident it could be done if the 120,000 individual Foresters would each make it his personal ambition between this

Regarding the efforts of the order in the past, he said it could not but congratulate itself upon its success. had grown to larger proportions and spread itself over more territory at less expense than any other organiza-tion of its kind. He referred to the way in which the death rate had been kept down to a marvellously low figure, and he believed that the only necessity to the order's future progress was the enterprising effort of the individual members.

Major McGillivray said he was extremely sorry that the chief was not present. Without him it was like playing Hamlet and leaving Ha out. He was the genius, the founder, and the first principles of the order, and while they were amus selves he was working away. In 1881, he said, the order had but 1,019 members; on the 1st of August last the membership totalled 117,541. The gain for the previous month had been 1,540. The order had since its establishment paid four and a half millions in bene ficiary funds, and had two and a half millions in its treasury, besides the temple. The net gain in the membership to August of this year was 15,000, while the net gain during the whole of 1896 was 16,000. The increase in the surplus during August had been \$43,000. The major referred to the international character of the order, and pointed to the American flag flying beside the Union Jack. They had, he said, 50,000 members across the border. He always spoke kindly of the people on the other half of the continent, because he felt kindly towards them. They of the same blood and lineage as Canadians, and their flag, like ours, was the emblem of liberty wherever it floated. He urged his hearers to keep afloat the emblem of the great Independent Order of Foresters, the singnificant and glorious words, "Liberty, Benevolence, and Concord."

The gathering then dispersed.

HE MEANT WELL.

The Count-Ah, Mees Jones, how beautiful you are! Miss Jones-You forget, Count, that ceanty is only skin deep. The Count-Mon dieu! What a tick skeen you must have!-London Truth.

CURES FOR INSOMNIA. "Don't Keep Yourself Awake in Trying to Go Asleep," is One.

(St. Louis Globe-Democrat.) One of the gastronomic magazines has an article giving some comprehensive directions regarding the cure of sleeplessness. It is sensible in admitting the complexity of a case of insomnia and of the doubts often connected with its origin. A man may apply all his own knowledge and that of his medical adviser, and yet be unable for a time to overcome the tendency of the mind to drift along in helpless consciousness, through the long hours of the night. But there must be a cause for this perverseness and a remedy for it, though the cure may not be found without a persevering quest. The American needs a full share of sleep. He works hard with brain and nerves, and is apt to play as hard as he works. To lie in bed with the wheels of thought running on waste material is a sort of torture as well as a danger to health. Napoleon's faculty of going to sleep on the instant was one of the greatest advantages he had over the commanders on the other side.

According to the magizine authority the worst enemies of sleep are worrying, overwork, overeating, indigestible suppers and the habitual use of stimu-lants and drugs. The cure includes strict attention to diet, a well-ventilated sleeping room, some light exercise. like a walk, an hour after the evening meal, and freedom, of course, from worry. Napoleon had as many cares and perplexities as the next man, but arbitrarily shut them off. It is not well to go to bed hungry. A cup of hot milk or a light sandwich is advised when that sensation is felt. Yet it is necessary to remember that insomnia and an overloaded stomach are closely acquainted. Stimulants and narcotics in the end are sleep destroyers. The condition they induce is not refreshing sleep. Sleepiness is an indication of the need of sleep and must not be combated too far. People who sleep but little should not be permitted to disturb those who are dif-

ferently constituted. When the whole subject is weighed the main remedy is seen to be good habits and a tranquil mind. Some who resolve to discard worry continue the habit over insomnia. They must be philosophical over that as well as all else. Don't keep yourself awake in trying to get asleep" tion. It would be far better to revert to some mild abstraction, such, for instance as the many fine things that have been said of sleep. Think of Leigh Hunt's definition of it as the time when the mysterious spirit goes to take its airy round; of Wordsworth calling it a captive never wishing to be free; of Scott's advice to sleep in peace and wake in joy, which necessarily involves good good conscience; of Bulwer's tribute to "the hapipest of earthly boons;" of Milton's nodding under the timely dew of sleep, and of Emerson's thought that "sleep lingers all our lifetime about our eyes, as night hovers all day in the bows of the fir tree." The right frame of mind and hadr in the tree of mind and hadr in the state of t

for insomnia. THE MINISTER'S DOG.

The following charming short story from Our Little Ones should interest

Wildle was asleep and Dan was lonely. Wildle is the minister's son, Dan is his dog. It was Sunday morning and every one was at church but these two friends. It was warm and sunny, and they could hear the good preaching, for the house was next door to the church. In some way while Willie was listening he fell asleep. Dan kissed him on the nose, but when Willie went to sleep he went to sleep to stay, and did not mind trifles. So Dan sat down with the furnisest look of care on his with the funniest look of care on his

wise, black face, and with one ear

ready for outside noises.

Now the minister had for his subject "Daniel." This was the name he always gave Dan when he was teaching him to sit up and beg, and other tricks. While the flog sat thinking the name "Daniel" fell on his ready ear. Dan at once ran into the church through the vestry door. He stood on his hind legs, with his forepaws droop-ing close beside the minister, who did not see him, but the congregation did. When the minister shouted 'Duniel" again the sharp barks said, 'Yes, sir," as plainly as Dan could

answer. The minister started back, looked around, and saw the funny little pic-ture; then he wondered what he should do next, but just then through the vestry came Willie. His face was rosy from sleep, and he looked a lit-tle frightened. He walked straight toward his father, and took Dan in his

Please 'scuse Dan, papa. I went Then he walked out with Dan looking back on the smiling congregation.
The preacher ended his sermon on
Daniel as best he could; but then he made a resolve if he ever preached again on the prophet Daniel he would remember to tie up the dog.

BAND STAND IN A TREE

The town of Jay claims one of the biggest trees in Maine. It stands on the benks of the Androscoggin. The circumference four feet from the ground is 25 ft., diameter 7 ft. About six feet from the ground there are seven branches radiating from its trunk, which are from 18 in. to 24 in. in diameter. The branches spread over a space of ground 200 ft. in circumference, or 90 ft. in diameter. Where the branches leave the trunk of the tree about 7 ft. from the ground there has been erected a ban1 stand which seats twenty-five persons.—Boston Record.

NOT FOR YOUR MONEY But for Humanity Sake

A Minister of the Gospel, having suffered for over 15 years with Nervous Weakness, etc., has at last obtained a complete cure, the particulars of which will gladly be sent free of charge to any man similarly afflict-

The confidence of the multitude of anxious but stient sufferers is earnestly requested and to every sincere inquirer will be mailed in a plain sealed letter honest advice and such information as will surely lead to a perfect cure. No charge whatever is made for this service, my tole aim being to benefit my fellow-men. Address with stamp:

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Will honor When you Fraser, Fra and see the and tell yo not want a clothing w FRASER, FI Chea

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Ottawa, Sept. 10.has definitely decid tario governorship, Laurier is anxious in the cabinet. tired of some of compelled to keep board. He will Mills as his success

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is pressing Sir Olive sent office. On the minister of justice heavy work of the d to overtire his stren urally unwilling wh to allow the work t It is no secret tha the work very muc anticipated, althoug a congenial chara goes to Toronto as recommend Sir offer the portfolio David Mills, who in the senate. would accept the off but himself knows, loubt that he pos degree the qualific The department of something more tha has within recent that difficulty. Deci ters of law referred can be given by th and the officers of some of whom are standing, but upon volves the duty of si lation and advising crown in matters tional concern. Th portfolios consequent ment of Sir Oliver some time ago for press, might not be of practical politics proposed that Sir should become min Fielding minister of R. Cartwright mir leaving the portfoli Richard Cartwright The difficulty here largest and most would be left with

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canals, militia, and

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