

IN QUIET MOODS.

HEAVEN OUR HOME.
(By E. W. Watson in Dominion Presbyterian.)

In the home of God, the Father,
There are many mansions fair,
Where His children live forever,
And their Saviour's glory share.
For the Lord has gone before them,
To prepare their home above,
And He comes again to take them,
To Himself in perfect love.

They shall know the love of Jesus;
Far surpassing all their thought,
Everlasting, true and holy,
Love which their salvation bought.
They shall share the joy of Jesus,
Joy exceeding great and pure,
Fitting all their hearts with gladness,
Which for ever shall endure.

They shall feel the peace of Jesus,
Peace as perfect as His love;
Rest from sin and care and sadness,
In the home of peace above.
They shall bear the name of Jesus,
In their lives for evermore,
So that all may see His likeness,
And their Saviour's grace adore.

It is heaven to be with Jesus,
And to see Him face to face;
Just to know and love and serve Him,
This is the true end of grace.
In Thy Spirit's power and wisdom,
Jesus, Lord, be with us now,
Keep us in Thy love and guide us,
Till we at Thy throne shall bow,
Grand Merc, Que.

PRAYER.

O Thou who hast taught us to call
Thou our Father in heaven, we
in the assurance that Thy fatherly love
extends to all. Not only the mature and
wise, but the little children also are the
objects of Thy tender care. We bless
Thee because Thy Son, Christ Jesus,
manifested Himself as the children's
friend, and to these kind arms which
were often thrown about the little ones
on earth we commend our children now.
May those whose hearts are young and
still unstained by contact with the world
be protected from temptation and sin.
Early may they know and trust the
Saviour, may they have His company
and His guidance through all the days
of their life, and both here and in the
life to come be members of the kingdom
of heaven. Amen.

CONFESSING CHRIST.

Whoever therefore shall confess Me
before men, him will I confess also
before My Father which is in heaven.—
Matt. x, 32-34.

We are struck with the note of
supreme authority which is through-
out these verses. Christ speaks in the
name of the Father, and of one who knows
Himself to be the Judge and Arbitrator of
mankind. He quietly assumes that our relation
to Himself is the test and touchstone of
our final destiny. "If we suffer, we shall
also reign with Him. If we deny Him,
He will deny us. If we confess Him,
He will confess us."—He cannot deny
Himself.

2. We English have a characteristic
kind of reserve which holds us back
from exhibiting our private feelings and
beliefs. By national temperament most
English people are especially reserved
about their religion. If a Modern hears
the call to prayer, he will stop short, without
the least embarrassment, and perform his
devotions in public, and so confess Ma-
homet. But an Englishman would feel
such public devotions on his own part
to be unusual, almost indecent. How
many Christians hesitate even to say
grace in a restaurant, though they say
it regularly at home—just because they
instinctively shrink from anything like
personal assertion or display of religion.
They had rather conceal piety than
parade it. They are afraid of all appear-
ance of ostentation.

3. Now it is true that a Christian
can confess Christ in a thousand ways—
without so much as naming Him—just
as a heathen confesses his virtues in
spring or as a lamp confesses that it
is trimmed and kindled by lighting its
flame. But this is a confession of the
light, not of the Christ. A tradesman
may confess Christ over the counter,
and a servant in the kitchen, and a
statesman in politics—by loving right-
eousness and hating iniquity all day
long. "Actions speak louder than
words," and we confess Christ by obey-
ing Him in all, by building up His
standard unprompted from the world. The
truest confession is not always
articulate. They declare most plainly
that they seek a country whose whole
attitude of life confesses that they are
pilgrims and strangers on this earth.

4. Yet there will come occasions when
the most shy and modest disciple must
find words as well as deeds to confess
his Master; when he is bound to take
sides openly with Christ's friends, and
against Christ's enemies. Is it really
modesty which keeps you dumb and
disguised Christian? Is it true humility
which makes you still wear the mask
of the bottom of your heart some
craven hesitancy, some lurking
shame? Your faith in Christ cannot be
just a private opinion of trifling im-
portance; it is something which makes
the greatest possible difference to you
and to all the people you know.—T. H. Dar-
low in Presbyterian.

REST.

Here is rest,
On Jesus' breast.
This is best.

Joys increase,
And never cease,
Here is peace.

Grace assures,
Jesus caring,
Love endures.

Life is brief,
So is grief,
Sweet relief.

Send the sad,
Welcome glad,
In whiteness clad.

Dismiss the care,
In night of prayer,
In garments fair.

A merry seat
At Jesus' feet,
My last retreat.

Die to time,
Blessed rhyme,
To fairer clime.

—H. T. Miller.

The Discipline of Delay.

God's best gifts come slowly. We could
not use them as He wants us to use
them if they did not. Many a man who
is called of God to the doing of a work
in which he is pouring out his life, and

highly convinced that God means to
bring that work to abundant success,
nevertheless grows discouraged at times
and chafes that "results" do not come.
But growth and strength in waiting are
results, greater results often than the
one that is so impatiently longed for.
No one who has ever done really great
things for God did this quickly. Paul
had time to realize this as he lay in
prison. Moses must have wondered
"why" many times during the delays in
Midian and the wilderness. Jesus, Him-
self, experienced the discipline of delay
in His thirty silent years. God means
to send us to success in His work that
we so eagerly pray for. But He cannot
send it until the blessing of waiting has
first fitted us to use the later blessing
aright when it comes. Our acceptance
of this preliminary blessing determines
our receiving of that for which we wait.

A WAR-LORD.

Midst the acclamations and plaudits of
a cheering multitude assembled on the
finest thoroughfare of the metropolis of
the world to do him honor, the chief of
a mighty host than even a Darius, or a
Xerxes, or a Napoleon ever led to vic-
tory, slowly drove along with his
gracious consort, on his return from the
historic banquet in that time-honored
old hall, beneath whose roof, for many
centuries past, more crowned heads,
guests of the nation, have been enter-
tained than probably many other build-
ings throughout the world; long lines of
cavalry, coated soldiers, and thin red
lines which has so often hurled back the
foe and won for the British Empire re-
nown and victory—guarding the road.
And well may that surging crowd so
vociferously acclaim the great war lord.
For although with a word he could set
in motion that vast army of warriors,
although at his word of command that
serried phalanx would march forth in
all its resistless might, yet his one de-
sire, his one great solace, is that the
beneficent angel of peace shall hold
unbroken sway; and that, whether in
his own realm, or in the territory of
his neighbors, there shall be no sound
of cannon, no rattle and rumbling
blast of musketry and machine-
guns, and the cries and groans of the
wounded and dying men shall not rend
the air, and the corroding, gnawing
grief of the widow and the orphan shall
not cause the angels to weep.

And well may he be proud of
him; well may they mingle their wel-
coming Hells; Hochs! with the resounding
British hurrah. For his one object in
life is to promote the welfare and to
advance the well-being and the pros-
perity of his great empire, which under
his able rule has by leaps and bounds
continued to march on to wealth and
affluence and to ever increasing vigor.
But although on the European con-
tinent the great Kaiser may remain
prime minister, yet the empire of the seas
must be ever under the sway of Britan-
nia. For of the thirty million tons of
cotton shipping in the world, more than
eleven million tons are under the flag
of every other nation are under the
British flag, while the overwhelming
preponderance of her fishing ships is
the envy of the world.

But that which endears the great
ruler to the hearts of so many of his
subjects, is not his power, his wealth,
his not ashamed to avow his depend-
ence upon the omnipotent Ruler of the
universes, and to impress upon his sub-
jects the supreme importance of accept-
ing the atonement made by the Re-
deemer of the world as the basis of all
their hopes and all their aspirations.
He is a great benefactor. May he derive
pleasure and added health and vigor
from his welcome visit to our shores.—
A Banker.

PRAYER.

Little shall of the infinite be
the supply of human need. The larger
the race is without conditions of
faith and prayer, the more is the
light, but this is ineffective, for the
light of the desire of every living thing.
Only a part of the "house" of
store comes with in the range of pray-
er. Let us pause in the presence of the
great God, and to the rear of the
great departmental houses, scores of
wagons are being up, parcels are mov-
ing to their destination with order and
despatch. Glance now at the boundar-
ies of Zion, choice supplies are being
prepared, ed, precious persons, pri-
vate, and neglected, forgotten or
left. Think of the number, distribution,
variety and the methods by which they
are chosen, equipped and guided to their
destiny. This is not a rabble, an East
without order or discipline, but a
family, a city, a world moving in calm-
ness, dignity and beauty. "The joy of
the whole earth is Mount Zion." The
need of this world is ceaseless. Think
of the stores, and the medium of com-
munication. The channels by which
the needy are reached constitute pray-
er. All blessings are from God. All ser-
vants are appointed by Him; they come
laden with prayer, they return laden
with praise. I must not think of prayer
as a stampede. He who provides for
the ungodly raven, who tines up the
nest of the hummingbird, will not suf-
fer for confusion to complicate the high-
est and most delicate machinery known
to angels. His movements are majestic
in simplicity, beautiful in holiness, pure
in execution.

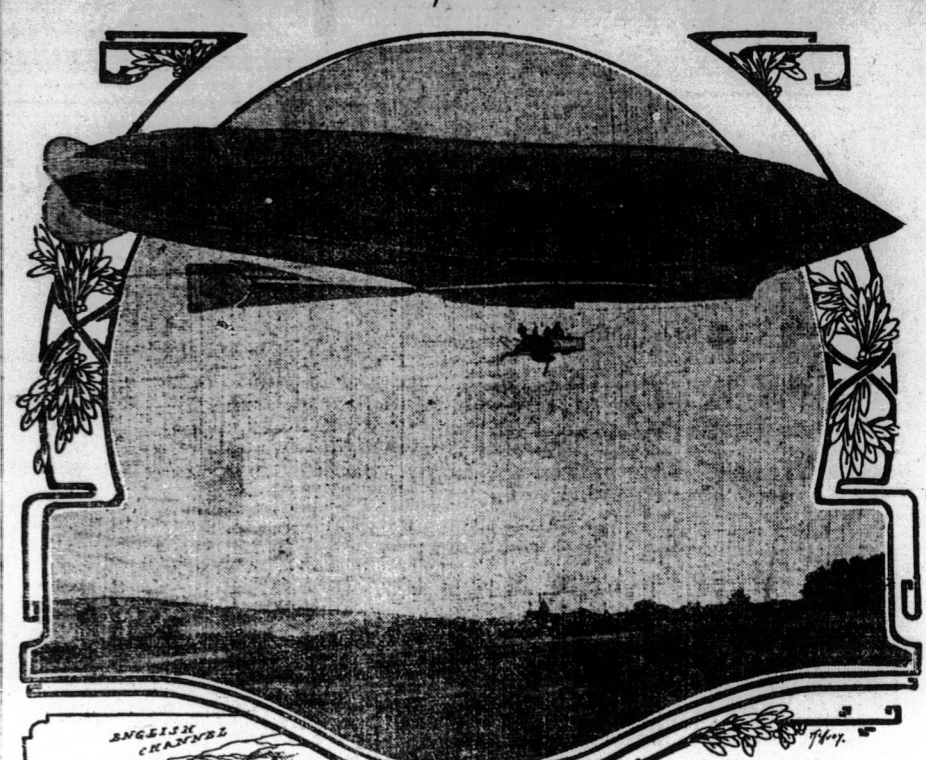
"I pray not, then, because I would,
I pray because I must;
There is no meaning in my prayer,
But thankfulness and trust.
And thou wilt hear the thought I
mean.
Amid the work I say:
Wilt hear the thanks among the
wrens
That only seem to pray."
—H. T. Miller.

As Unexpected as Burglars.

That's the way cramps come—strike
without warning. Nothing so sure to
instantly relieve as Nerviline—just a
few drops in sweetened water is all that's
required to stop the pain. Poison's Ner-
viline is a true comfort to every family,
for a stomach and bowel derangement it
is an absolute specific. Guaranteed to have
at least five times the strength of any
other pain relieving medicine—perfectly
safe, pleasant, and useful for external
pains, too. For a reliable household
medicine—Nerviline supplies all
that's necessary. Large 25c. bottles
sold everywhere.

The time produced in the United
States in 1906 amounted to 3,197,754
short tons, valued at \$12,480,653, an
increase over the production for 1905
of 219,654 tons in quantity and of \$1,
130,425 in value. The average price
per ton in 1905 was \$3.90, against
\$3.67 in 1906, an increase of 23 cents.

FRENCH AIRSHIP CARRIED OFF BY GALE; WARSHIP PURSUES



Flight of Lebaudy's military air-
ship La Patrie, from a photo-
graph showing the great craft in
the process of sailing against the
wind.

Diagram sketch showing the locality of escape of the runaway airship
(La Patrie), and the direction taken by the aerial derelict.

Our Scotch Corner

In Glesca.

At a Hutsontown meeting the other
night, the speaker's deputy was ask-
ed whether he did not wonder in favor
of moving Jenny's Burn to Elaine P. G.
Sewards' back door. The reply was
that that would be a question for the
deputy himself when he was able to at-
tend to business.

Another question asked why, if the
deputy was a supporter of taxation
of land values as he pretended, he had
had a numerous anti-land Taxer in the
chair. The deputy pleaded that every
candidate took all the support he could
get, and they could not blame the elector
for that. "I am," said the speaker, "a
candidate for having an amount
of support on all sides." And the house
laughed.

"I am," said Bailie Montgomery,
in supporting Bailie's candidature
for a municipal office, "one of the
most important districts of the city."
"In the meantime," was the reply
from the man at the back of the hall,
"a little interruption of that kind is
very welcome, proceeded the bailie.
"Yes, on a Monday morning," suggested
the speaker.

"I want to get the right figures," re-
marked a hater, fumbling among his
papers. "You get them in the way-
ward," was the helpful hint from the
audience.
"I have all along taken a very active
part in the Children's Day," pleaded the
candidate. "Had ye yer killy cut?"
asked a wag in front of the platform.

In another ward a man suggested that
the thundering noise of the man's
dust cart at night might be obviated by
"Pawmable lyrics." The candidate was
understand to say this would be an-
other too churchy—and, therefore, too
stuffy.

"If returned will ye feel for wee
Scotty getting a chair?" was the query.
The candidate said he had too much to
do at present without thinking of that.
"Emphatic!" remarked the heckler, "like
a rest, ye're heart for the wee bud-
dy!"—The Philis.

Where the Little Man Scores.

We presume you will admit that little
men are quicker, more active and more
alert generally than big men. But what
ground is there for forming such an opin-
ion? This is the scientific explanation: It
is impossible for a big man, for the sim-
ple reason that, owing to his size, it
takes longer for messages to travel from
his brain at the nerves to the limbs
than it is for a small man.

Now, for instance, take a six foot

man. His employer tells him to go on
some errand to the other end of the
building. It takes one-twentieth of a
second from the time this instruction is
received in the brain of the big man for
the brain to command the intentions
to the feet, and set the legs working.

Now, in a smaller man, the mes-
sage travels considerably quicker, provid-
ing, of course, that the two men are of the
same mental calibre as a health. A man
five feet high would therefore start
about the business in five-sixths of the
time it takes the six foot man to set
himself in motion.

This applies, perhaps, an infinitesimal
amount of time, but when this extra
quickness is evident in all the actions,
in the turn of the head, in the moving
of the arms, in the exercise of the fin-
gers, in the swing of the body, in the
pacing of the feet, it becomes a matter
of general observation that the little
man is sharper and more active than
the big man.

Puttin' in the Codicil.

Murray Stirling was a Scotsman, "a
tall, thin, dark," versed in astronomy and
theology, as well as in metaphysics. He
was a little too old on leaving his native
land to become a very ardent lover
of any other, but withal he was an hon-
orable, industrious, law-abiding Amer-
ican citizen. After nearly twenty years
of struggling, hardworking and suc-
cessful life, he was happily married, and
completing with a rather shiftless
family. Murray took sick and was re-
tired to bed. Being his minister, I was
sent for, not only to read and pray with
him, but also to write out his last will
and testament. Next morning he sent
for me again, and on reaching his door
said I must have surely been a sleep-
glove a whisper. He motioned to his
wife and the others who were in the
room to retire, which they did. Then he
said to me: "Ye manna put a codicil in
my will. I have been thinkin' since ye
were here, that after all, ye've not
done a very good job. I would like to
put in a few more words, and I want
ye to write them in. I want ye to say
that I want ye to say that if she dies
the house is to be sold inside of
thirty days, and that she's just to get
a little out of it as the law allows." Mur-
ray did not die for some two years after
that, but the codicil was kept in his will,
and since his death events have fully
justified the wisdom of putting it there.
—Stanceraigs.

Where is La Gael?

Another insult to what the amiable
Lord Salisbury called the "Cente-



Count Lázlo Szechenyi

WHICH HAS THE BLUER BLOOD!

Antidote and tonic.



Miss Gladys Vanderbilt

8 o'clock, and as most business houses
do not open till nine the early birds have
to kill the intervening time.
The waste of time in the aggregate
must be enormous. Yet there is a rem-
edy in the hands of every business
house. It is the simple one of giving
the staff the option of beginning work
at 8 or 9, the early comes to reap the
benefit by getting off an hour earlier in
the evening.

DR. HAMILTON SPEAKS. ON CURING PIMPLES

Gives Common Sense Advice That Every
Person Can Employ at Home.

"I believe all skin diseases such as
pimples and eruptions originate through
the failure of the eliminating organs to
pass certain poisonous wastes from the
body.

"There is at all times a large accumu-
lation of foul matter in the system,
which, if not destroyed, gets into the
blood. Germs and disease producing
matter are thus circulated through the
body. Ultimately they force their way
through the pores of the skin, produce
pimples, swelling, red blotches and often
eruptions horrible to look upon.

"I usually found the primary cause to
be with the kidneys and bowels—these
organs are too slow. My Pills of Man-
drake and Butterbur contain very active
vegetable extracts that act on these or-
gans instantly. They give strength,
tone and vigor to the eliminating organs
that positively ensure a clean, healthy
body."

A course of Dr. Hamilton's Pills puts
the system in perfect order, they cleanse
the system inside as soap and water does
outside, they remove all taints and poi-
sons that block the avenues of health
and life, make the skin smooth, restore
roses to the cheeks and that brightness
to the eye that denotes sound health.
Because Mild, Safe, Efficient, anyone
can use Dr. Hamilton's Pills with per-
fect results.

Scorching hot Meals.

Lawrence Mott, author and automob-
ilist, condemned scorching at a dinner.
"I condemn," he said, "scorching
and the scorching, but I don't condemn
the scorching man himself. Hasty
condemnation is always a mistake.

"Once on a Canadian railway I got
off the train for a five-minute lunch-
cheon at a railway eating bar.
"There was a man beside me gob-
bling away, and when he finished he
began to say bitterly, as he took out
his purse:

"All that a ham sandwich! It's the
worst ham sandwich I ever ate. No more
taste than sawdust, and so small you
could hardly see it."

"Ye of yer ticket," said the wait-
er. "This here's yer ham sandwich."
—Philadelphia Bulletin.

The largest play ever built has been
successfully used on a Texas ranch. The
implement clears a strip of ground seven
feet wide.

List of Agencies

where the

HAMILTON TIMES

may be had:

- G. J. MARTIN, Stations,
Rebecca St., 4 doors from James.
- F. W. SCHWARTZ,
Royal Hotel News Stand.
- THOS. FRENCH, Stationer,
90 James Street North.
- G. B. MIDDLEY, Printer,
282 James Street North.
- A. F. HURST, Tobacconist,
294 James Street North.
- A. A. THEOBALD, Tobacconist,
358 James Street North.
- JAS. M'KENZIE, Newsdealer,
334 James Street North.
- D. MONROE, Grocer,
James and Simcoe.
- JOHN HILL, Tobacconist,
171 King Street East.
- W. R. FLEMING,
Barber and Tobacconist,
243 King Street East.
- H. P. TEETER, Druggist,
King and Ashley.
- T. J. M'BRIDE,
666 King Street East.
- A. W. SWAZIE,
647 Barton Street East.
- LLOYD VANDUZEN,
Crown Point.
- J. A. ZIMMERMAN, Druggist,
Barton and Wentworth, also Vic-
toria Avenue and Cannon.
- H. E. HAWKINS, Druggist,
East Avenue and Barton.
- WM. KNOX,
Barton and Wellington Streets.
- A. GREIG, Newsdealer,
10 York Street.
- THOS. M'KEAN, Confectioner,
97 York Street.
- A. NORMAN,
103 York Street.
- MRS. SHOTTER, Confectioner,
244 York Street.
- NEW TROY LAUNDRY,
357 York Street.
- S. WOTTON,
376 York Street.
- T. S. M'DONNELL,
374 King Street West.
- M. WALSH,
244 King Street West.
- D. T. DOW,
173 King Street West.
- JOHN MORRISON, Druggist,
112 Main Street West.
- A. F. HOUSER, Confectioner,
114 James Street South.
- CANADA RAILWAY NEWS CO.,
G. T. R. Station.
- H. BLACKBURN, News Agent,
T. H. & B. Station.

It will pay you to use the Want Col-
umn of the Times. BUSINESS TELE-
PHONE 268.

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST Homestead Regulations

ANY even numbered section of Domi-
nion Lands in Manitoba or the North-
west Provinces, excepting 8 and 26, not re-
served may be homesteaded by any person
the sole head of a family, or male over 18
years of age, to the extent of one-quarter
section, of 160 acres, more or less.

Application for homesteaded entry must be
made in person by the applicant at a Domi-
nion Lands Agency or Sub-agency. Entry
by proxy may, however, be made at an
Agency on certain conditions by the father,
mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of
an intending homesteader.

An application for entry or cancellation
made personally at any Sub-agency's office
may be withdrawn at the discretion of the Sub-
agent, at the expense of the applicant, and if the
land applied for is vacant on receipt of the
telegraph and application is to have priority
and the land will be held until the ne-
cessary papers to complete the transaction
are received by mail.

In case of "personation" or fraud the ap-
plicant will forfeit all priority of claim or
if entry has been granted it will be summa-
rily cancelled.

An application for cancellation must be
made in person. The applicant must be
able to show that he is the owner of the
land, and that he is the only one who
has been granted it, and that he is the
only one who has been granted it.

Where an entry is cancelled subsequent to
the institution of cancellation proceedings, the
applicant for cancellation will be entitled to
prior right of entry.

Applicant for cancellation must state in
particular the homesteader is in de-
fault.

A homesteader whose entry is not the
subject of cancellation proceedings, may,
subject to the approval of Department, re-
linquish it in favour of father, mother, son,
daughter, brother or sister if eligible, but
to no one else, on filing declaration of aban-
donment.

DUTIES.—A settler is required to perform
the duties in accordance with the following
regulations:

- (1) At least six months' residence upon
and cultivation of the land in each year dur-
ing the term of the homestead.
- (2) A homesteader may, if he so desires,
perform the required residence duties by liv-
ing on farming land owned by him, but not
less than eighty (80) acres in extent, in the
vicinity of his homestead. Joint ownership
in land will not meet his requirements.
- (3) If the father (or mother, if the father
is deceased) of a homesteader has permanent
residence on farming land owned solely by
him, not less than eighty (80) acres in extent,
in the vicinity of the homestead, or upon a
homesteaded entry, he may perform his own
residence duties by living with the father (or
mother).
- (4) The term "vicinity" in the two pre-
ceding paragraphs is defined as meaning not
more than nine miles in a direct line, ex-
clusive of road allowances crossed in the
measurement.
- (5) A homesteader intending to perform
his residence duties in accordance with the
above while living with parents or on farm-
ing land owned by himself must notify the
Agent for the district of his intention.

Before making application for patent the
settler must give six months' notice in writ-
ing to the Commissioner of Dominion Lands
at Ottawa, of his intention to do so.

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTHWEST
MINING REGULATIONS.

COAL.—Coal mining rights may be leased
for a period of twenty-one years at an an-
nual rental of \$1 per acre. Not more than
2,500 acres shall be leased to one individual
or company. The royalty at the rate of five
cents per ton shall be collected on the mer-
chantable coal mined.

QUARTZ.—Persons eighteen years of age,
or over, having discovered mineral in place,
may locate a claim 1,500 x 1,500 feet.
The fee for recording a claim is \$5.

At least \$100 must be expended on the
claim each year or paid to the mining re-
corder in lieu thereof. When \$500 has been
expended or paid, the locator may, upon hav-
ing a survey made, and upon complying with
other requirements, purchase the land at \$1
per acre.

The patent provides for the payment of a
royalty of 2 1/2 per cent on the sales.
Fleaser mining claims generally are 100
feet square; entrance fee, \$5; renewable
yearly.

An applicant may obtain two leases to
dredge for gold of five miles each for a term
of twenty years, renewable at the discretion
of the Minister of the Interior.

The lessee shall have a dredge in opera-
tion within one season from the date of the
lease for each five miles. Rental \$10 per
annum for each mile of river leased. Royalty
at the rate of 2 1/2 per cent, collected on
the output after it exceeds \$1000.

W. W. COPE,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

N. B.—Unauthorized publication of this ad-
vertisement will not be paid for.

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Times

to any address in Great Britain
or Canada from now until Dec.
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Only 50c

The Outlook for the Aeroplane.

The spherical balloon is now finding
its true place in the world of sport and
in the army. The dirigible balloon is
finding an important place to fill in
warfare. But the aeroplane, now just
crossing the threshold of possibility and
rapidly advancing on its way to practi-
cality, is the most interesting branch
of aerial science. In a very few years
we may expect to see this machine de-
veloped to the point where it will be
used as a means of rapid transportation
over long distances. Like all other
aerial craft, it will find one of its first
and we may expect to hear of specially
trained troops which will mount aero-
planes, reconnoitre the enemy, drop ex-
plosives on his most strongly fortified
positions, from an altitude which will
guarantee safety from his rifles and pro-
jectiles.

Steam and electricity have done won-
derful things in the last century, both on
and above the earth's surface. Now the
aeroplane has come, the latest product
of this scientific age, to give us new sur-
prises.—From "Ballooning and Aerial
Navigation," by F. P. Lahm, U.S.A., in
The Outlook Magazine for October.