THE FOLLY OF QUICK SIGNING.

When Writing Is Made and Signed It Is Very Difficult, If Not Impossible. to Thus Committed-Rev. Dr. Talmage's Arguments and Illustrations.

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ada, in the year 1905, by William Baily, as Toronto, at the Dop't of Agriculture, Ottawa.

Chicago, April 26.—In this sermon the preacher shows by argument and illustration the folly and danger of writing letters, when the mind is influenced by anger or otherwise so excited and disturbed as to obscure the rational judgment. The text is Daniel vi, 8, "Now, O king, establish the decree, and sign the writing, that it be not changed."

King Darius was about to be caught in a trap. The jealous state officers, who had long been plotting against the young prime minister, had at last found a way in which they thought they could destroy him. "Aha!" they chuckled. "We will make the king sign, this young upstart's death warrant. He will not know that he is doing it. We shall play upon our royal master's vanity and ask him to send forth a public letter and sign it, so that the decree cannot be changed."

This public letter, or proclamation, was a singular document. It was dexterously devised to exalt the king's supremacy and was well calculated to please an oriental despot by making him appear to his subjects as the exclusive source of all good. It prohibited every subject making any request of God or man, save to the king only, for a period of thirty days. These plotters knew that Daniel was in the habit of praying to God every day, and they were sure that he would continue to do so in spite of the king's proclamation. He would thus become an offender against the law and would incur the possible which was to be do so in spite of the king's proclamation. He would thus become an offender against the law and would incur the penalty, which was to be cast into the den of the lions. "Now," they would say when the king signed the paper, "we shall destroy that prime minister. We could not do it by the sword, but we shall do it by the king's impulsive pen." Their plot operated as they expected, and Daniel was thrown into the den of lions. We know how the king lamented signing the letter, but how powerless he was to recall his signature.

How many people have had similar cause for regret! How often words written under a hasty impulse have recoiled on the writer! Spoken words may be forgotten, but written words do not change. They may be used to condemn the writer long years after they were writen; aye, after he himself is dead.

Never write an important letter un-

Never write an important letter until you have had plenty of time to think it over. Foolish would be that lawyer who would quickly give a decision upon any important matter. After hearing all the statements of his client the wise lawyer was "Wait until to-morrow, or says: "Wait until to-morrow, or next week, and I will tell you what I believe you ought to do. I do not wish to answer you without consid-eration. I wish to think this matter

over very carefully."

Do you suppose King Darius would have sent forth that decree, or public letter, which condemned his Premier, Daniel, to the lions' den if he had only stopped to think? Suppos-ing the King after he had written that public decree had placed it unthat public decree had placed it un-der his pillow and slept upon it, what would have been the result? Would he not naturally have scented a fatal conspiracy in that request? And, my brother, if you had only waited one or two days before you sent that important letter which did you so much harm would you have sent it? Would you not have des-troyed it?

And, my brother, if you had only waited one, or two days before you sent that important letter which did you so much harm would you have sent it? Would you not have destroyed it?

Never write an important letter which you would not be willing for the whole world to see. Many statements that are perfectly proper and rightly understood by those who know us will not be rightly construed if placed before the eyes of the world at large. There are many thoughts that I might write to a friend or a brother which would be entirely misinterpreted if read by an enemy or a stranger. It is very important that one should never write a letter which would be capable of misconstruction if that letter should eyer fall into the hands of a bitter foe.

Pertinent illustration: Some years ago an admiral of the United States navy was being bitterly assailed by his enemies, who took from the private war flies a certain letter. In that letter should govern promotion in the navy, and had insisted that course alone did not qualify a man to be a covernment how often, as in the covernment how often have a covernment how often have a

they will even fight a mortal combat over their parents' graves. Friends who once loved as a Jonathan and a David may come to hate each other as Cain hated his brother Abel. Then the friend who has now become the enemy will nearly always try to destroy you by the evidence of the unguarded letters which you have written in times of love.

My father used to impress this sent and Illustrations.

My father used to impress this thought upon me by the recollections of an awful night which he passed in an ordeal of indescribable horrors. A very near and dear relative of his was his intimate associate for many years. They were to each other as intimate as brothers. They confided in each other everything. Time passed on, and there was a rupture. The friendship was broken. What did that relative do? He immediately took all the letters which my father had written and handed them over to the mewspapers for publication. The night that my father heard of the despicable act, as he has often told me. ten and handed them over to the newspapers for publication. The night that my father heard of the despicable act, as he has often told me, was the most awful night of his life. He knew that he had done no wrong, but he was afraid that in a confidential correspondence of many years he might have written something which in the eyes of the world might be imprudent. All that night he tramped the floor. When the first ray of daylight told that the dawn was near, he went out to buy the morning newspaper which contained the published private correspondence. He read these published letters in the street. When he returned, the first words he said to mother were. "Thank God, there is nothing compromising that I have written! Thank God! Thank God!" That is not the only illustration which might be given where a friend has turned upon a friend. Then, my brother, to either friend or foe alike, never write anything which may some day not be able to stand the test of the public print.

Never write a letter with a vengeful pen, dipped into an ink well filled with hatred. When one has been unjustly attacked, it is very easy for an injured man to say: "I wish I could see that man. I wish I could give him a good piece of my mind. I wish I could see that man. I wish I could give him a good piece of my mind. I wish I could tell him in plain, blunt language what I think of him and his actions. As I cannot see him, I will just sit down and write him a letter." Then he hastily sits down and writes a Demosthenian philippic, Vituperations and denunciations,

letter." Then he hastily sits down and writes a Demosthenian philippic. Vituperations and denunciations, contemptuous excoriation, stinging ironies, bitter epigrams and whole verbal avalanches of invective are gathered together upon the letter sheet at the pen's touch. Then he rushes away to the postoffice and buys a special delivery stamp. He pounds it upon the envelope with a blow that sounds like a foundry in full blast. Then he goes home, saying to himself: "There, I have relieved myself of that matter. I have told that man just what I think of

ing to himself: "There, I have relieved myself of that matter. I have told that man just what I think of him and his actions. If he should ever repeat the offence, I shall not only write to him another letter, but I shall expose his actions to his employers, his wife, children and to the public at large."

Now, my friend, in one sense it may ease your mind to write a revengeful letter, but what good does a revengeful letter do? Does it make your enemy feel any kinder or more gentle to you? Does such a letter ever make a man feel any kinder or more gentle to you? Does such a letter ever make a man feel any kinder or more gentle to you made him a better man? Have you made him a better man? Have you made him a better man also? In fact, in nindy-nine cases out of a hundred does not such a letter damage your neighbor and also do more damage to the sender than it does to the man to whom it is sent?

Never write a letter without realizing that in it you have the mightiest opportunities of testifying for Jesus Christ. We have all studied the farreaching effect in a literary sense of letter writing. The private correspondence between individuals fills some of the brightest and most interesting books of literature. The love letters of Elizabeth Barrett and Robert Browning, the tender words which were sent east and west across the Atlantic Ocean when Thomas

They are stained with your tears as well as perhaps with hers. The gospel advice in those letters which you were able to read in the quietude of were able to read in the quietude of your own room is to-day the sweetest lesson that your mother ever taught. What has been true in reference to your life is also true in mine. The greatest lesson that my father taught me was not by the lip, but with the pen. Though I had lived with him for eighteen years he never so overwhelmingly affected me as on the day I left for college. He placed in my hand a letter. He told me to read it in the train. In this letter, on one half sheet of paper, he write these words: "In college you will find two groups: Group the first, boys who go to college because their fathers send them there. Boys who drink and smoke and who cheat at their examination. Failure. who drink and smoke and who cheat at their examination. Failure. Group the second, boys who go to college to prepare for life's struggle; boys who study hard and go to church and the prayer meeting, especially the prayer meeting. Success. "Them that honor me, I will honor. And they that despise me shall be lightly esteemed." That was all he wrote, but those written words, far more than any spoken words my father ever uttered, burned themselves into my innermost being. That letter of his illustrated the power of a spiritual pen, wielded in a Christian home.

But why circumscribe this thought within the four walls of a home? The spiritual power of gospel letter within the four walls of a home?

The spiritual power of gospel letter writing is seen everywhere that it has been tried. To what could Maltbie Babcock's wonderful spiritual inbie Babcock's wonderful spiritual influence be mostly attributed? He was without doubt one of the most successful ministers in the American pulpit at the time of his death. To his marvelous and yet simple eloquence, which Sunday after Sunday crowded the famous Brick church of New-York city to the doors? No, not chiefly. To his sweet and winsome personality in personal contact? No, not principally. The greatest part of his influence was won by the power of personal letter tact? No, not principally. The greatest part of his influence was won by the power of personal letter writing. One of his old classmates and most intimate friends told me that Dr. Babcock never let a member of his congregation get out of his reach. He kept a book filled with dates. On the birthdays of his boys at college he would drop them each a short letter, telling them to improve their opportunities and how much their parents and pastor were thinking and praying for them. On the sad anniversary of the death of children he would drop a sympathetic note to the broken hearted parents, telling them how thankful they ought to be that their little ones have now been able to spend one or two years in heaven, telling them how happy they ought to be that the partings would not be very long. When the anniversary of a young girl's advent into the church came, he would drop her a letter, hoping that her year of faith in Christ had been a happy year. In this way Dr. Babcock reached out everywhere and bound his people to him with links of stae! By

everywhere and bound his people to him with links of steel. By this system of simple gospel letter writsystem of simple gospel letter writing the late pastor of the Brick church was able to make his Christian influence felt all over America. My brother and my sister, you and I have wasted many a glorious opportunity for gospel letter writing. Will you not here and now consecrate your pen to do for Jesus what you can? Will you not consecrate the pen as well as the voice and the sense of touch? Remember, Paul's epistles were only Paul's gospel letters. written to his absent friends. We by the power of gospel letter writing can accomplish on a smaller scale what the tired traveling mis-

writing can accomplish on a smaller scale what the tired traveling missionary by his pen did on a hemispheric scale.

Oh, the infinite influence of a gospel pen! Infinite in reference to time! Some of us have seen the Assyrian histories written upon the slabs of burnt brick by pens thousands upon thousands of years ago. We have seen leaves of grass upon which the Greeks used to engrave their laws, and the shoulder blades of a dead sheep's skeleton upon which the ancient Arabs used to write poetry. The sides of the Rgyptian obelisks are covered with hieroglyphics of the ancients. The write poetry. The sides of the Egyptian obelisks are covered with hieroglyphics of the ancients. The first pen wielded by man was a chisel, and the first leaf was a sheet of solid rock. But, though such writings may last hundreds of years, yet they will not last as long as the gospel words written upon the human heart by a gospel pen. Such words shall last long after this earth is dead and our souls have passed cycles of eternity in heaven. Infinite in reference to wonders accomplished! In our national museums some of us have seen pens worth a thousand times more than their weight in gold. They are the pens that have been held in the hands of presidents and kings-pens of peace or of war, pens of liberation or enslavement, pens which decided the material advancement or retardment of nations. But the sacred pen of gospel letter writing may be even greater in its farreaching results. It may be the means for the liberation of immortal souls from sin, for their coronation in the heavenly redemption.

Thus, in closing. I would impress

for the liberation of immortal souls from sin, for their coronation in the heavenly redemption.

Thus, in closing, I would impress upon you all the influence of a consecrated pen. May you learn to use for God aright that pen which as a schoolboy you once held in your chubby fingers when it would sputter and twist and try to squirm out of your hands. Use aright that pen by which as a young man you used to record the secrets of your heart when the old, old story of love became a new story to you in the springtime. Learn to use aright for Christ that same pen with which you have again and again written a name upon a hlack bordered envelope. Use aright that pen with which you can win immortal souls to Jesus Christ in the gospel invitation of private correspondence.

His Cousin Tom's boy (from New York)—Uncle Abner, will you please put a point on these arrows? We're playin' buffalo huntin' an' they won't stick into the cow this way.

Accept This Gift

Of Powley's Liquified Ozone-The Only Way to Kill Inside Germs

If you suffer from germs, and don't know that Powley's Liquified Ozone kills them, let us give you a bottle. Not a mere sample, but a full size bottle—enough to prove what Ozone can do. We will send you an order on your druggist for it, and instruct him to charge it to us.

This very offer must indicate to you that Ozone does what we claim.

Kills Inside Germs

Kills Inside Germs

Rown to kill germs in the body, and to curve the diseases they cause. It does that with oxygen—nature's greatest tonic—the very source of your vitality. It kills them because germs are vegetable, and an aniation—contagin of the largest hospitals everywhere, are using Ozone alone for germ troubles. And every person who suffers from a germ disease must employ it. We spend 14 days in making every bottle.

Powley's Liquified Ozone is the only way to kill germs in the body without killing the tissues too—and you can't cure a germ trouble without killing the germs. Some of you have taken medicines until you are discouraged, for drugs never kill germs. Some of you believe your trouble incurable—simply for lack of a germ-killer. You are the ones to whom we want to give Ozone. We want you to know that Ozone ends these germ troubles—at once and forever. A cure is inevitable.

Not a Medicine

There are no drugs in Powley's Liquified Ozone—no alcohol—nothing but oxygen, the vital part of air.

Ozone is the discovery of a chemist who spent 20 years in learning how to get an excess of oxygen, in liquid form, into the blood. This product alone solves the problem of an internal germ-killer—a problem to which many scientists, including Koch and Pasteur, have devoted their lives.

Germ Diseases

These are some of the known germ diseases. Powley's Liquified Ozone has cured each of these diseases—completely and forever, in at least several hundreds of the most difficult cases that physicians ever meet. Ozone is the proper treatment for all of them—the only quick, direct and certain way to remove the cause of the trouble. Medicine may palliate, stimulate, help nature overcome the germs, but Ozone alone can directly kill those germs, and that is what must be done.

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Asthma Anæmia—Abscess

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If you have never tried Ozone, please mail us this coupon and tell us the disease you wish to treat. We will then mail you an order on your druggist for the bottle, and send overwhelming evidence of what Ozone has done for troubles exactly similar.

Don't hesitate—don't doubt that Ozone does what we state—when we pay teryour test ourselves. Be fair with yourself. Let us show you what it has done for others in diseases like yours. Let the free bottle prove what it can do for you.

Powley's Liquified Ozone is sold by alle druggists in two sizes—50c. and \$1.

CUT OUT THIS COUPON for this offer may not appear again. Fill out the blanks and mail it to the Ozone Co., Limited, 48 Colborne St., Toronto.

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I have never tried Powley's Liquified Ozone, but if you will supply me a 50c, bottle free I will take it.

Write your name plainly.

DEVELOPMENT

Yes, people change; we did, you know; Last August, just a year ago. You wore red poppies in your hair That night at Browns; I called you fair, And you were pleased; I thought you so.

The music, throbbing coft and low, Seemed filled with joy, or was it woe? I could not tell, for you were there— Yes, people change.

To-night your gown's like drifted

snow;
The wedding march peals softly, slow;
For Tom a bridal wreath you wear,
And I—some way I do not care,
I should have cared a year ago—
Yes, people change.

It is hard to determine just when a man has passed over the middle-age

Men who are in a continual rush hiss many of the pleasant shades of

Some women have a way of show-ing a desire to be granted unlimited

MOTHER'S COOKING

He sat at the dimmer table there, With a discontented frown, The potatoes and stake were under-

done, And the bread was baked to brown, The pie too sour, the pudding too

sweet,
And the meat was much too fat,
The soup so greasy, too, and salt—
Twas hardly fit for a cat.

"I wish you could taste the bread and pies
I have seen my mother make,
They were something like, and 'twould do you good
Just to look at a slice of her cake." Said the smiling wife, "I'll improve

with age
Just now I'm but a beginner,
But your mother called to see me
to-day,
And I got her to cook the dinner!"

Women may be more constant than nen and they are more apt to talk

If all the time wasted in dreaming of to-morrow was spent in making to-day richer and more beautiful, there would be little room for dis-

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