POOR DOCUMENT

THE SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH. ST. JOHN, N. B., DECEMBER 22, 1900.

A KNIGHT-ERRANT OF RHODESIA.

It was half an assertion, half an anxious restion. The truthful answer to it appalled the girl. She khew now clearly that it was not commit Bertram she loved; yet he loved her, not she owed it to his mother to comply with mit mother's dearest wishes. But she was clear.

She could not tell Wilmot Carew the truth. Her yery silence sent a strange, wild thrill hope through all his being. He passed his hamd over his eyes. Did honor seal his tips?

If Leonard Bertram had his rights had he, no, not rights that were paramount?

If Vimere loved this young man, Wilmot arew would never stand in the way of her appliess; but what if she did not?

What, if she had cherished the memory of he man who had sworn to protect her, even a he had therished her memory?

What it she did not wish this marriage

"What shall I do to come even near this treasure of your heart?" our remembered me," the girl said

the tenderness that it brought the Lears in the glanced ficethingly upwards. You are a knight without fear and a shout reproach," she said, with a hast lile; then added, after a pause, pressing a hand to, her head: "I seem to be in a sam! I can't realize anything! Is it really use—you are here—all my life is changed!" "It is the truth, Vimera." Carew rose to a feet as he spoke, and she, too, rose, ar hand still in his. "I must take you ack to Rooksnest," he said, "and make syself known to Aunt Bertram. I will spare ou all explanation, dear, that can give you ait. At present I have no foothold in Engand, and nothing worthy of you in Rhodesia. I called which—" with a smile—"I don't process to carry you off to the wilds, except y way of travel, if you like; and then, you now very little of me. I may be—probably mi—quite different from what you have imputed in the carry that a smile—" in the carry that a smile—"I don't process to carry you off to the wilds, except y way of travel, if you like; and then, you mow very little of me. I may be—probably mi—quite different from what you have imputed the carry that a smile of the carry that a smile—"I don't process to carry you off to the wilds, except you different from what you have imputed the carry that a smile of the carry to the carry that a smile of th

the shook her head.
"On, no," she said carnestly. "I am sure you are not."

For a second his self-repression almost sprains, bruises, lamments, inflammation, etc. Two sizes 10c. and 25c. Full directions much his arms to cover the beautiful face with every bottle. But the iron hand of control came down; claim the privilege of a lover whom, as, she could love only in ideal fashiou

CHAPTER VIII.

Mrs. Bentram's pleasure and delight in that her neghew was not dead were anding that her nephew was not dead were treatily desired by the fear that her hopes and plans must be frustrated, and Leonard's happiness rulned—at any rate, for a time. But she was a sensible and a just woman, as well as a generous and kind one, and she utickly saw that her son's hopes must give way before the paramount right possessed by without Carew, and also because Vimera towed the man who would never have claimed her had she not loved him.

"I would not influence her in any way," the said to Wilmot. "If she could not have loved my boy, I shall not have allowed a loved my boy. I shall not have allowed a loved my boy. I shall not have allowed a loved my boy is the said to will not have allowed a loved my boy. I shall not have allowed a loved my boy is the said to will carry off my girl! My poor Leonard!"

Leonard!"

Ind I feel guilty," Carew answered half
trivily, "I thought to do the best for
and—I have failed!"

was a mistake, no doubt, but not your," said Mrs. Bertram, "and I can't help
glad to have my wild Will Carew back

Not wild Will any more, though,
tedf me all you have been doing; but
I must have Vimera down, or she will
I am vexed. And when I look at you,
I own I can hardly be as disappointed
ought to be, though I fear Len will feel
readfully."

was certainly a blow to the young man on he received Vimera's letter. he girl would not let any one relieve her this painful task. he said it was right she should tell Leongton her it would come best, and he can to know at once he did not wait for him to come home,

therefore, but wrote, and waited in son anxiety for his answer. anxiety for his answer.

He answered in person.

Wilmot Carew was then in town, making arrangements for the more regular celebration of his marriage.

The first ceromony was of too irregular a character to be satisfactory in England.

Leonard met his cousin gravely with a silenit hand-clasp.

She looked anxiously into his face; it bore traces of bitter sorrow. She had never seen

said Carew, speaking very softly, so wish our marriage undone, even possible? You could be happy with spered "Yes," and put out her hand it it in both his own, clasping it it in both his own, clasping it it in both his own, clasping it it is to me, who have knocked about the world alone for 15 years, to have you to love, to take care of, to be all in all to love, to take care of, to be all in al

wilmot Carew.

Ah, you were to me like water in the art to a parched and weary prigrim; you tell the heart could wish to make your sunshine, and yet, you found room for memory of a rough soldier!"

You are not rough!"

Tou are not rough! Wilmot said, with such my child, "Wilmot said, with such presented that it brought the tears her eyes.

Acceptable water in the day of the country of the coun

To cure a Headache in ten minutes use Kumfort Headache Powders.

Fencing is again becoming popular in London, and women also are taking up this form of exercise.

Be economical-buy Bentley's 10c. Liniment or the big 25c. size—the largest 25c. bottle of Liniment sold.

The only thing that makes me respect the Devil is the fact that he is a hard work-er, says "General" Booth.

No stable is complete without a supply of Bentley's Liniment. Cures strains,

Appropriate.

"I've got a good motto for my new paper."
"What is it?"

"What is it?"
"What we have we hold."
"Oh, I see! Referring to the circulation!
That's good. But, by the way, I didn't
know you were a publisher."
"I'm not. This is a patent fly paper." The sun never sets on the British Empire.



Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablots

ASWORD FOR PEACE.

CHRISTIANITY A ROBUST FORCE FOR BETTERING THE WORLD.

TURNS WORLD UPSIDE DOWN.

Where the Religion Taught by Jesus Will Create Revolutions-In the Family, In Commercial Circles, In the Personal Attitude of All Men Who Accept It to

She looked anxiously into his face; it bore traces of bitter sorrow. She had never seen that bright, young face so clouded, and it filled her with a feeling akin to remorse.

She stood with downcast eyes, as though she were a guilty creature.

But Leonard was a frank, generous hearted fellow, and, whatever his disappointment, he was not going to be a cad.

"I thought I'd rather see you, Vimera," he said. "It don't seem quite brave to estelter myself behind a letter. It was good of you to write at once. I don't blame you, dear. Why should I? That would be very unjust. I was half afraid you'd never, in any case, have made me happy. When a girl asks a fellow for time to know her own mind"—with a rather sad emite—"it doesn't quite look as if she was in love with him."

"How good—how generous you are, dear Leonard," the girl said, her eyes full of tears.

"Oh purposense! If you can't love me, you are intering our those turning our those turning our those turning our business! They are interfering with our business! They are remaining our religion! They are actually turning the world upside ing with our business! They are ruining our religion! They are actually turning the world upside

where an assume, with the control of the process of the control of

make a revolution in the family.

Those things that are wrong in the family circle will be overthrown by it, while justice and harmony will take the place. The husband will be the head of the household only when he is fit to be. I know a man who spends all the money he makes in drink, as well as all the money that his wife makes, and sometimes sells the children's clothes for rum. Do you tell me that he is to be the head of that household? If the wife have more nobility, more courage, more consistency, more of all that is right, she shall have the supremacy. You say that the Bible says that the wife is to be the subject of the husband. I know it, but that is a husband, not a masculine caricature. There is no human or divine law that makes a woman subordinate to a man that is unworthy of her. When Christianity comes into domestic circle, it will give the dominancy to that one who is the

most worthy of it.

As religion comes in at the front door, mirth and laughter will not go out of the back door. It will not hopple the children's feet. John will laugh just as loud, and George will jump higher than he ever did before. It will steal from the little one neither ball nor bat nor hoop nor kite. It will establish a family alter. Angels will hover over it. most worthy of it. altar. Angels will hover over it. Ladders of light will reach down to The glory of heaven will stream The books of remembrance will record it, and tides of everlast-ing blessedness will pour from it. Not such a family altar as you may

have seen where the prayer is long and a long chapter is read with tedious explanation, and the exercise keeps on until the children's knees are sore, and their backs ache, and their patience is lost, and for the seventh time they have counted all the rungs in the chair, but I mean a family altar such as may have been seen in your father's house. You may have wandered far off in the paths of sin and darkness, but you have never forgotten that family altar where father and mother knelt importuning God for your soul. That as at that of Zaccheus, or a home in which Jesus dwells, as in the house of Simon the tanner. The religion of Jesus Christ, coming into the domestic circle, will overthrough all jealousies, all janglings, and peace and order and holiness will

Again, Christianity will produce a revolution in commercial circles. Find me 50 merchants, and you find are kept out of the main audience that they have 50 standards of what

some one about a merchant, "Is he honest?" "Oh, yes," the man says, "he is honest, but he grinds the faces of his clerks! He is honest, but he exaggerates the value of his goods. He is honest, but he loans money on bond and mortgage with the understanding that the mortgage.

Now, I say that any place of worship which is appropriate for one class is appropriate for all classes. Let the rich and the poor met together, the Lord the Maker of them all. Mind you that I say that mission chapels are a necessity, the way churches are now conducted, but may money on bond and mortgage with the understanding that the mortgage can lie quiet for ten years, but as soon as he gets the mortgage herecords it and begins a foreclosure suit, and the sheriff's writ comes down, and the day of sale arrives, and away goes the homestead, and the creditor buys it at half price." Hongest? When he loaned the money, he churches are now conducted, but may conducted, but may churches are now condu

knew that he would get the homestead at half price. Honest? But he goes to the insurance office to get a policy on his life and tells the doctor est? When he loaned the money, he hence that he would get the homethat he is well when he knows that for ten years he has had but one and said it was not so at all; Honest? Though he sells

lung. Honest? Though he sells property by the map, forgetting to tell the purchaser that the ground is all under water, but it is generous in him to do that, for he throws the water into the bargain.

Ah, my friends, there is but one standing of the everlasting right and of the everlasting wrong, and that is the Bible, and when that principle

there will be pain and anguish before there can come perfect health
and quiet. I proclaim, therefore, in
the name of my Lord Jesus Christ—
revolution!

The religion of the Bible will
make a revolution in the family.

The religion of the Bible will
will to come. 'Hit is all wrong, he will
say: "Depart," ye cursed. Be miserable for your iniquities in this life,
and then go down and spend your
eternity with thieves and horse jockeys and pickpockets."

You have an all wrong, he will
say: "Depart," ye cursed. Be miserable for your iniquities in this life,
and then go down and spend your
eternity with thieves and horse jockeys and pickpockets."

You have an old photograph of the signs on your street. Why have those signs nearly all changed within the last 20 years? Does the paswho go down every year account for it? Oh, no. This is the secret: The Lord God has been walking through the commercial streets our great cities, and he has been ad-

justing things according to the principles of eternal rectitude.

The time will come when, through the revolutionary power of this goston. pel. a falsehood, instead of being called exaggeration, equivocation or evasion, will be branded a lie, and stealings that now sometimes go under the head of percentages and com-missions and bonuses will be put into the catalogue of state prison offenses! Society will be turned inside out and upside down and ran-sacked of God's truth until business dishonesties shall come to an end, and all double dealing, and God will overturn and overturn and overturn, and commercial men in all cities will throw up their hands, crying out, "These that have turned the world

upside down are come hither." The religion of Jesus Christ will produce a revolution in our churches. The non-committal, do-nothing policy of the church of God will give way to a spirit of bravest conquest. Piety in this day seems to me to be salted down just so as to keep. seems as if the church were chiefly anxious to take care of itself, and anxious to take care of itself, and if we hear of want and squalor and heathenism outside we say, "What a pity!" and we put our hands in our pockets, and we feel around for a 2-cent piece, and with great flourish we put it upon the plate and are amazed that the world is not converted in six weeks

verted in six weeks. "But," says some one, "we are establishing a great many missions, and I think they will save the masses." No; they will not. Five hunses." No; they will not. Five nundred thousand of them will not do it. They are doing a magnificent work, but every mission chapel is a confession of the disease and weakimportuning God for your soul. That is a memory that a man never gets over. There will be a hearty, joyful family altar in every domestic circle. You will not have to go far to find Hannah rearing her Samuel for the temple or a grandmother Lois instructing her young Timothy in the knowledge of Christ, or a Mary and Martha and Lazarus gathered in fraternal and sisterly affection, or a table at which Jesus sits, as at that of Zaccheus, or a home in which Leure dwells as in the church does its sloppy work. There are hundreds and thousands of churches in this country-gorgeously built and supported-that even on bright and sunshiny days are not half full of worshippers, and yet they

GOT CORNS?

Foolish to keep them if you have? No fun in corns, but lots of pain. Putnam's Pain-Extractor raises corns in twentyfour hours. Get a quick crop by raising it- arrival in France, addressed it "To Mr.

THE SENT-WEET'LY PELECTERSIN MET TORAL & B. DECEMBER OF 1866,

by some expressed or implied regula-tion the great masses of the people

people. The next week the trustees of that church came out in the paper and said it was not so at all; "they were elegant people and highly conditioned people that went there."
Then I laughed outright, and when I laugh I laugh very loudly. "Those people," I said, "are airaid of the sickly sentimentality of the churches." Now, my ambition is not to preach to you so much It seems to preach to you so much. It seems to me that you must be faring sump tuously every day, and the marks of

comfort are all about you. You do not need the gospel half as much as do some who never come here. Rather than be priding myself on a church in front of which there shall halt 50 splendid equippages on the Sabbath day I would have a church Sabbath day I would have a church up to whose gates there should come a long procession of the suffering, and the stricken, and the dying, begging for admittance. You do not need the gospel so much as they. You have good things in this life.

Revolution! The pride of the church must come down. The exclusiveness of the church must come down! The financial boasting of the church must

come down! If monetary success were the chief idea in the church, then I say that the present mode of conducting finances is the best. If it is to see how many dollars you can gain, then the present mode is the best. But if it is the saving of souls from sin and death and bring-ing the mighty populations of our cities to the knowledge of God, then I cry revolution! It is coming fast. I feel it in the air. I hear the rumbling of an earthquake that shall shake down in one terrific crash the arrogance of our modern Christiani-

Revolution! It may be that before with the whip of omnipotent indignation and drive out the money changers. It may be that there is to be a great day of upsetting before that time shall come. fore that time shall come. If it must come, O Lord God, let it come now!

In that future day of the reconstructed church of Christ the church building will be the most cheerful of all buildings. Instead of the light of the sun strained through painted glass until an intelligent auditory looks green and blue and yellow and copper colored, we will have no such things. The pure atmosphere of heaven will sweep out the fetid atmosphere that has been kept in many of our churches boxed up from Sun-

day to Sunday.

The day of which I speak will be a day of great revivals. There will be such a time as there was in the parish of Shotts, where 500 souls dered, and Edward Payson prayed; such times as some of you remembe in 1857, when the voice of prayer and praise was heard in theatre and warehouse and blackshop and factory and engine house, and the auctioneer's cry of "a half, and a half, and a half," was drowned out by the adjoining prayer meeting, in which people cried out, "Men and brethren, what shall we do?"

In those days of which I am speaking the services of the church of God will be more spirited. The ministers of Christ, instead of being anxious about whether they are going to lose their place in their notes, will get on fire with the theme and pour the living truth of God upon an aroused auditory, crying out to the righteous, "It shall be well with you," and to the wicked: "Woe! have It shall be ill with you." In those days the singing will be very different from what it is now. The music will weep and wail and chant and triumph. People then will not be afraid to open their mouths when they sing. The man with a cracked voice will risk it on "Windham" and "Ortonville" and "Old Hundred." Grandfather will find the place for his grandchild in the hymnbook, or the little child will be spectacles for the grandfather. Hosanna will meet hosanna and together go climb-ing to the throne, and the angels will hear, and God will listen, and the gates of heaven will hoist, and it will be as when two seas meet—the wave of earthly song mingling with the surging anthems of the free.

Oh, my God, let me live to see that day! Let there be no power in disease or accident or wave of the sea to disappoint my expectations. Let all other sight fail my eyes ra-ther than that I should miss that vision. Let all other sounds fail my ears rather than that I should fail to hear that sound. I want to stand on the mountain top to catch the first ray of the dawn and with flying first ray of the dawn and with flying feet bring the news. And, oh, when we hear the clattering hoofs that bring on the King's chariot may we all be ready, with arches sprung and with hand on the rope of the bell that is to sound the victory, and with wreaths all twisted for the way, and when Jesus dismounts let it be amid the huzza! huzza! of a it be amid the huzza! huzza! of a world redeemed!

Where and when will that revolution begin? Here and now. In your heart and mine. Sin must go down, our pride must go down, our world-liness must go down, that Christ may come up. Revolution! "Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God."

Served.

Left Out the President.

Berlin, Dec. 20-The Frankfurter Zeitung says the Czar, in reply to Mr. Kruger's Marseilles telegram, announcing hi



Sensational Item in Dr. Parker's London Paper.

London, Dec. 18—Rev. Dr. Joseph Par- Story of the Galveston Horror

today. If princes are guilty, it is a poor-consolation for us to rebuke peasants. If the premier can blaspheme, he has no right to rebuke ribaldry upon the street. I would rather have as a premier a man of solid character than one of brilliant mind addicted to habits that may have the effect of a pestilence upon the rising

Beauty depend on purity of the blood, and mucn of that purity depends on perfect kidney filtering. If these organs are diseased and will not perform their functions, man will seek in vain for strength and woman for beauty. South American Kidney Cure drives out all impurities through the body's "filterers"—repairs weak spots.—46

Sold by E. C. Bronn. Sold by E. C. Brown.

ttching, Burning, Skin Diseases Cured for Thirty-five Cents.—Dr. Agnew's Ointment relieves in one day, and cures Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Eczema, Barber's Itch, Ulcers, Blotches and all eruptions of the skin. It is soothing and quieting and acts like magic in the cure of all baby humors. 35c.-47 Sold by E. C. Brown.

WANTED.

London, Dec. 18—Rev. Dr. Joseph Parker, pastor of the City Temple, who has assumed for a week the editorship of the London Sun, in today's issue of the paper, under the heading "Betting and Gambling Forecasts," tilts at the Prince of Wales and Lord Rosebery as follows:

"Woe to any country in which the heirs of the throne and prime ministers favor the race course, as exists among ustoday. If princes are guilty, it is a poor consolation for us to rebuke pensants. If the premier can blaspheme, he has no right to rebuke ribaldry upon the street. I would rather have as a premier a man of solid character than one of brilliant.

dw 50 Garden street, St. John, N.B. WANTED_RELIABLE in every locality throughout Canada to introduce our goods, tacking up show cards on trees, fences, along roads, and all conspicuous places, also distributing small advertising matter. Commission or as ary \$60.00 per month and expenses not to exceed \$2.50 per day. Steady employment to good, honest, reliable men. No experience needful. Write for full particulars.

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London, Ont.

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FREE!

FREE!

Now We Have It: parish of Shotts, where 500 souls born to God in one day—such times as were seen in this country when Edwards gave tha alarm, when Tennent preached, and Whitefield thundered, and Edward Pavison, proved Horse Book

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