Seed Potatoes

I have a choice lot of Seed Potatoes for sale, including the famous Freeman, American Wonder, and Napoleon, grown from imported seed. Prices away below that asked by traveling agents. Apply early as supply is limited.
FRED HAYES, near Sheldon's School,
Feb. 15, '95. 3m Athens P. O.

MONEY TO LOAN

We have instructions to place a large sum of private funds at current rates of interest on first mortage on improved farms. Terms to suit borrowers. Apply to
HUTCHESON & FISHER
Barristers &c., Brockville

Dehorning Cattle.

The undersigned having had a large experience, with perfect success, in dehorning cattle, announce that they are prepared to undertake the dehorning of herds, large or small, and will guarantee satisfaction in every case. Rates very reasonable. Address at Athens post office.
J. A. SHERMAN,
tf. E. PALMER.

Notice to Creditors.

In the matter of the estate of Charles Rowsom' late of the Village of Athens in the County of Leeds, drover, deceased, and in pursuance of R. S. O. 1887 chap. 110, sec. 36 and amending acts,

Creditors of the estate of Charles Rowsom, who died on or about the 27th day of December 1894, are hereby required to send by post prepaid or to deliver to Robt. J. Seymour, Athens, one of the executors of the will of the said deceased, their names, addresses, statements of their accounts and full particulars of their claims duly verified and of the security (if any) held by them and to take notice that after the 15th day of March, 1895, the Executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased having regard only to the claims of which notice shall then have been received by them.

ELIZABETH ROWSOM
STERNS RANSOM } Executors
R. J. SEYMOUR

Dated at Athens this 18th day of Feb., 1895.

PUBLIC NOTICE

Is hereby given that all notes or accounts due the late firm of Ransom & Rowsom, drovers, or to Charles Rowsom, deceased, must be paid to R. J. Seymour, Athens, one of the executors of the estate of the late Charles Rowsom, on or before the 15th day of March, 1895, or they will be placed in court for collection.

ELIZABETH ROWSOM
STERNS RANSOM } Executors
R. J. SEYMOUR

Athens, Feb. 18th, 1895.

THE ATHENS

HARDWARE STORE

The subscriber in returning thanks for the very liberal patronage bestowed on the firm of Karley & Seymour, which has been dissolved by mutual consent, wishes to inform the old patrons of the firm and the public generally that he will continue the business in the old stand, where he will keep on hand, at the very lowest prices, a full line of Hardware, Tinware, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Calcimines, Glass, Daisy Churns, Fishing Tackle, Guns and Ammunition. Also a full line of staple groceries. Butter, eggs and produce taken in exchange.

☞ Agent for the Dominion Express Co. Give me a call.

WM. KARLEY.

They'l Not Last Long At this Price!

So you had better hustle a little and join the procession to our store before you find to your sorrow that you are too late. We are selling

Ladies' Fur Lined and Fur Trimmed Capes

FOR $5.00

Those who have already made purchases in this line say they never saw anything before to equal them at a much greater price, and we were not surprised to hear it. Neither will you be when you see the great value.

CRAIG BROCKVILLE'S HATTER AND FURRIER

DR. CHASE'S PILES OINTMENT PILES

THE ONLY

Absolute Cure for Piles, and all Itching Skin Diseases. The first application relieves, and short treatment cures. The only remedy for Tetter, Itch, Pimples and all scaly eruptions of the skin

CURES PILES | CURES ALL ITCHING SKIN

FERGUS, April 6, '94.
I have suffered from piles for a long time and tried several articles recommended for this complaint, but none of them benefited me till I tried Chase's Ointment, which has completely cured me. MRS. JOHN GERRIE
R. Phillips, jun., Druggist, witness.

W. Goulding, commercial traveller, 130 Esther St., Toronto, suffered from itching piles for 15 years, one box Chase's cured him.

Geo. W. Morris of Morris Machine Co., Brantford, Ont., twenty years with blind and itching piles, used so different remedies without relief, Chase's cured. SOLD BY DEALERS OR BY MAIL ON RECEIPT OF PRICE BY ADDRESSING EDMANSON, BATES & CO., 45 LOMBARD ST., TORONTO. PRICE 60 CENTS PER BOX.

BROCKVILLE
Business College
SHORTHAND A SPECIALTY
Commercial Course Thorough
Send for Illustrated Catalogue before deciding where you will go.
GAY & McCORD, Principals
TERMS REASONABLE

JOS. LANE,
Main St., opposite Maley's Boot & Shoe Store
BROCKVILLE
Carries the
LARGEST STOCK OF WATCHES
of any house in town
His stock of Clocks, Jewelry, Diamonds, Spectacles, Etc., is complete in every department and
WILL BE SOLD RIGHT
Repairing by Skilled workman Our Specialy.
Give us a call when wanting anything in our line. We can suit you.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Five pairs of new bobsleighs for sale cheap at A. D. Young's (late Arch. James') blacksmith shop, Athens.

$10,000 private money to loan on real estate security. Apply to JOHN CAWLEY, opp. Reporter office, Athens

CASH.—$3000.00 worth of crockery china and glassware at Bankrupt prices Sale continues for a short time only —T. W. Dennis, Tea Store and China Hall, Brockville, Ont., nearly opposite the Revere house.

Just received, a fine assortment of bedroom suits, sideboards, stuffed and wire mattresses, which I am offering at very low prices. Don't forget the parlor suites at $22. T. G. STEVENS, Athens, Ont. 3in.

Summer tourists will this season find afloat upon the St. Lawrence houses—for rent, at various rates,—built upon boats, and which can be towed from one point of interest to another, as the desire may suit the tenant. An unfolded world of freedom, comfort and pleasure presents itself to the imagination in contemplating the possibilities of this new sensation. A firm in New Jersey are now erecting a number of these structures for rent or sale—Cape Vincent Eagle.

Horses.

A gentleman well qualified to speak with authority writes a western paper as follows:

"There has for some time been an upward tendency in the horse market judging by such evidence as one would collect from the daily papers and other sources, but the enclosed gives a more hopeful view than anything which has yet appeared. Chicago claims to be and probably with reason, the largest horse market in the world and it must be gratifying to all farmers to know that the supply is likely very shortly to become exhausted, especially as this is the only means of raising the price of stock. Those who have not taken advantage of the low prices prevailing to acquire good foundation stock, will shortly find prices up again at such a figure that it will be almost impossible for a farmer of moderate means to buy the best. 'Receipts at the Chicago horse market for January will aggregate about 10,000 head—a larger number than ever before recorded. And yet the demand absorbs them all. Last week's market was especially satisfactory. Local and foreign demand keeps them moving at fair prices for fair horses, excellent prices for excellent horses, and 'duffer' prices for "duffers." On Thursday last shipments reached 682 head—a number that has been equalled only three times in as many years.'"

An Athenian in Missouri.

It will be remembered by the friends of Watson Mansel that he left Athens 3 years ago last fall to try his fortune in the south. Mrs. Eli Mansel, his mother, visited him in Central Missouri, 60 miles from Kansas City. Mrs. Mansel remained three months in the state with her friends. She visited Chicago several times, taking in many of the fine views of that great, that marvellous City, and says the most surprising of them all was the immense 22 story buildings, also the grand merchant shops with their 700 or 800 clerks distributed from bottom to top. If you traded a little on each flat it would be quite an item by the time you arrived on the top flat. Every clerk remained at his little counter and class of goods. The statement and money was received by a dummy and rushed through an elevator or transit and returns the right change in a moment. The clerk is a fixture to his counter and daren't make change if he could.

She says of Wat (as we used to call him) that he has scarcely missed a day since he has been there at high wages: He and his partner are contractors, builders and jobbers. He has built and paid for a good house and lot where he lives in the rapidly growing town of Bramer. He is soon to build another to rent, which is high. He has some real estate in the form of several vacant lots which have now become centrally located and on which, if all continues to go well, in time he will try to build. He seems to be well liked by the people and is living comfortably. Excellent health prevails there. He is thoroughly posted in all the events and changes of Athens, as he has received the Reporter ever since he left. Mr. Fred Mansel was on the trip and took in the City of Kansas, which he thinks in proportion to its size is more attractive than Chicago. Mrs. Mansel says that it is a rich agricultural country, fruit abundant, the climate mild and delightful.

"Island City" Cheese Factory.

At a meeting called by Messrs. Strong & Davison proprietors of "Island City" cheese factory No. 2, Soperton, on last Saturday the following business was transacted.

On motion, Mr. R. L. Tabor took the chair, and after Mr. J. E. Johnson had taken his position as secretary, the chairman made a few preliminary remarks relative to the workings of the factory during the past season and the business to be brought before the meeting.

The auditors' report was the first matter to be disposed of, and after the auditors had made some explanations, &c., it was moved by W. T. Stephens and seconded by N. B. Howard, that the report be received and adopted, which was carried unanimously.

Moved by E. Johnston, seconded by N. B. Howard, that P. W. Strong be salesman for 1895.—Carried.

The question then arose as to whether or not assistant salesmen were required, and after the matter had been thoroughly discussed, it was decided, on motion of J. E. Johnston with J. Taylor as seconder, that R. J. Green and R. L. Tabor fill the position.

Moved by R. J. Green, seconded by W. T. Stevens, that the appointment of secretary be left to the proprietors, as per offer of last year.—Carried.

The appointment of treasurer seemed to be the most vital position to be dealt with, but after the pros and cons were heard as to paying by cheque on the bank, it was thought not advisable to adopt this system and the matter was amicably settled, when the following resolution was put: Moved by R. J. Green, seconded by N. B. Howard, that P. W. Strong be treasurer, and that he pay the patrons at the factory as soon as the monthly dividends are struck.—Carried.

It was then moved by W. T. Stevens, seconded by Thos. Sloan, that R. J. Green and J. E. Johnston be reappointed auditors for the present year.—Carried.

One second-hand pat bobsleighs, second hand cutter, for sale cheap at A. D. Young's, Athens.

RELIEF IN SIX HOURS.—Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise and delight to physicians on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by J. P. Lamb, druggist

Qualification of Teachers.

One of the principal discussions that took place at the Provincial Farmer's Institute in Toronto was with regard to the necessary qualifications of third-class school teachers. A resolution was adopted asking the Ontario government to make it compulsory for third class teachers to be qualified to teach the fifth class. At present they are not required to teach any higher than the fourth class. It was the opinion of the meeting that the standard was not high enough.

Game Laws.

At a recent meeting of the Ontario Fish and Game Commission it was decided to make the deer season the same as it was in 1892—from the 1st to the 15th of November, thus cutting out the last ten days of October. It is proposed also to prohibit duck shooting till half an hour after sunrise and half an hour after sunset, so as not to molest the birds during roosting. It was decided to offer a bounty of 50c a head for foxes owing to the damages they inflict on farmers' poultry.

She Walloped Her Detractor.

A young man in Napanee will be inclined to be more guarded in future in his remarks about female friends. He spoke lightly of the character of a lady acquaintance, who works in an hotel. She heard the insinuations made about her and made up her mind to punish him in such a way as he would not forget. On Saturday evening she sent a messenger for him. When he came she treated him civilly, and at her request he took off his overcoat. She brought him a large apple, and while he was enjoying it she came to him with a raw hide in her hand. She first charged him with having spoken lightly of her, and then seizing him, administered the whip on his back with all the force she could muster. He ran out of the hotel to escape further punishment, and her employer, admiring her pluck, raised the girl's wages $2 per month.

A Missionary's Forethought.

The following letter of thanks speaks for itself, telling its own story of the liberality and promptness of the Sun Life Assurance Co'y in settling its death claims. It will be recollected that the late Dr. Hall left this section some years ago for the distant land in which he died at his post in The Master's service. The insurance he carried in the Sun Life totalled, we understand, about $5000. During the ten years that this policy ran he paid in premiums $179.00 and the company returned to him in the form of cash profits $73, which it will be seen, is about 40 per cent. of the total sum paid. The letter reads as follows:

A. JAMES, ESQ.,
Agent Sun Life Assurance Co'y of Canada, Athens.

DEAR SIR.—Please accept our thanks for the cheques this day handed us by you as the company's agent in this section in settlement of our claim as joint beneficiaries under the policy of insurance of our lamented son the late Dr. Hall medical missionary at Korea. Considering the distant land in which he laid down his life in the cause of our common christianity, the company's promptitude in settling this and the other policies in favor of the deceased's wife is truly commendable, and when we have regard to the further fact that the necessary documents were all executed without trouble or expense to us, we cannot speak too highly of the "Sun Life."

We wish the company and yourself the success which is so richly deserved.

Yours very truly,
GEORGE HALL,
MARGARET HALL.

Glen Buell, March 6th, 1895.

Can an Orange be Ripened in Athens?

Mrs. Duncan, of Caintown, has a select collection of flowering and foliage house-plants. Among them is a Dwarf Orange, two years old, that when six inches high matured an orange. It met with an accident, suffering the loss of its top, but rallied, put forth its energies, and matured several oranges in defiance of the outside artic appearance. To-day (March 5) I sampled one. It was as large as the smaller we see in the groceries, as juicy and free from acidity, two inches in diameter. The body of the dwarf is only a plump ¼ of an inch. in diameter, fifteen inches high, and bears a white flower with yellow, bead-tipped petals of very pleasant odor—matures fruit in about nine months.

Her fig-tree began to open the leaf-buds about Christmas, rapidly expanding into a leaf of rare form, closely resembling the sasafras leaf. She may in the next year enjoy ripe fruit from this shrub, which she obtained by washing and planting the seeds of a grocery fig. Hurrah for Ontario!

And what are the Athens lady florists doing in the way of growing tropical fruits? But, I forget: If they have no other excuse, Athens is nearer the artic region than Caintown. This also may be accepted as an apology for other negatives.

A hyacinth in the Caintown P.O. began to bloom when only two inches high. A central spike finally developed into a perfect wilderness of odor and beauty, It continued in bloom for a whole month—a single spike of delicately tinted flowers radiating loveliness on all around it one-twelfth of a year—then its sweet life ended, its mission well fulfilled. I have seen twenty flower pots afford less pleasure, but require twenty times the attention.

As with flowers, so with the world. I meet a person now and then who seems never to cease radiating a spirit, gentle and kind, with beams of sunny love tinted light. Then I meet twenty others who radiate self and appear destitute and barren in these priceless qualities.

There are several around Caintown who cultivate rare and charming flowers.

W. S. H.

I MISS THEE.

Writen for the Reporter.

I miss thee, my mother,
At morn and at night;
When the stars—"angel fingers,"
Show their shim'ring light;
In twilight's faint shadow
'Tis all one to me,
One dark dreary vista,
My love, without thee.

I miss thee, dear mother,
Thy fond gentle tone,
Wont so often to murmur,
"For ever my own":
It brightened my pathway,
Shed a radiance round;
In thy love, dearest mother,
My pleasure was found.

I miss thee, my mother,
Ah, God only knows
How oft I would gladly
Seek death's calm repose:
But here I still linger,
Earth nothing to me,
My heart only crying
Love, daily for thee.

I miss thee! I miss thee!
O, canst thou not come
With some heaven token
From that distant home?
And bid me but hasten
To join thee once more
In Eden's fair bowers,
Where parting is o'er.

S.

The Carnival.

On Wednesday evening the Athens rink presented a gay scene, the occasion being the holding of a fancy dress carnival. It was in every respect a successful event and was enjoyed alike by masqueraders and spectators. The menagerie part of the entertainment was well devised and executed. The high school orchestra were to have furnished music, but the atmosphere interfered with the harmony, so that but little music could be given. The costumes were excellent. Following is a list of those who masked with the characters they impersonated:

Mary Ennis, conundrum; Allie Thornhill, Negro; Allie Lamb, popcorn girl; Helene Taplin, Turkish maid; Cora Wiltse, widow; Ray Boyce, red, white and blue; George Slack, Jumbo; Frank Merrick, Highlander; Ola Compo, darkey dude; May Stevens, trained nurse; Frank Wing, chief, Big Bear; Sim Manhardt, Sitting Bull; Harry D. Blanchard, ghost; Mabel Slack, Scotch lassie; Harry Barney, negro; Mabel Manhardt, Birdie Boore, tambourine girls; Carrie Ross, Japanese lady; Ethel Gilroy, old woman; Mabel Karley, good-luck; George Merrick, French cookie; C. C. Nash, Turkish gent; Rolland Halladay, street arab; Bertha Loverin, Huldah; Jennie Hartwell, Old Mother Carey; B. E. Tabor, United States; Bertha Halladay, bride; Ella Halladay, Percilla; James Judson, cowboy; J. R. Tye, Alden Slack, Gordon Stacey, Lester White, George Sharman, Andrew Hagerman, E. A. Leehy, H. Barber, Ford Mott, darky minstrels; John Chassels, sailor boy; Ketha Gilroy, little match girl; Allie Patterson, squaw; Sara Johnston, gipsy; Charlie Arnold, brownie; F. J. O'Connor, farmer; Frankie King, maid; Lillie Earl, widow; Ethel Arnold, butterfly; May Barney, Miss Canada; M. C. Arnold, winter; Laura Bullis, Union Jack; Addie Brown, bride; Clara Stevens, nun; Mack Leehy, hockeyist; A. C. Barber, clown; Lilian Blackburn, student; W. Clow, Bower Williams, Heavenly Twins; Allie Fry, Italian street singer; Madge Ferguson, daughter of Regiment; Charlie Sherman, darkey dude; Miss Bullis, nun; Jim Clow, insurance agent; C. C. Slack, George Hewes, Italian bear party; Alfred Layng, missing link; Hawley Mott, preacher.

Unionville Fair.

The first meeting of the board of directors of the Unionville Fair Association for 1895 was held at John Forth's hotel, on Wednesday, 6th inst. The president, N. H. Beecher, in the chair, and Messrs. Wm. Neilson, 2nd vice-pres.; B. Loverin, sec.; E. Davis, treas; and Jas. B. Saunders, Joshua Gilroy, John Forth, John Loverin, C. J. Gilroy, R. J. Jelly, Anson Manhard, directors.

After the reading and confirming of the minutes of the last annual meeting, the revision of the prize list for 1895 was taken up. Briefly summarized, the following changes, additions and alterations in the old list were made;

Date for fair fixed for 17th, 18th and 19th Sept.

Rules and Regulations.—Sec. 3, note to read 10 a.m. and 2 p.m. Rule 6 all animals in class A taking prizes from society will not be allowed to compete for specials.

Prize List.—In Grade all bull sections were struck out. $1.00 was added to all the society's specials on herd of cattle, Grade special to read, "Herd of grades, consisting of 5 females, 3 at least to be giving milk." Shropshire and Southdown sheep were put in one class. Pens of sheep to have $1.00 added to each. In swine classes, pedigrees to be produced for all male animals. A new class of swine to be added called Tamworths, prizes same as other classes. In domestic manufactures, stair carpet (added) 10 yds., wool or union, prize $1.50, $1.00, 50c.; also best lady's print dress, $2.00, $1.50, $1.00. In ladies' work, the words "any shape" added to sofa pillow. New sections added: pillow shams and sheet shams, $1.50, $1.00, 50c.; Table drape and doily, $1.50, $1.00, 50c. Sections 18 and 20 struck out.

In the arts and manf. class two new sections were added, viz.: Best exhibit of furs, $5.00; best exhibit of furniture, $5.00. Special on pianos, organs, etc., to read $5.00, $3.00. In carriage class, lumber sleigh struck out. Sections 14 and 15 to read boots and shoes, collection, prize, $3.00, $2.00. In implements, sulky plow added, $2.00, $1.50, $1.00; Randal harrow, $1.00, 75c., 50c.; wheel cultivator and drag cultivator struck out. The word (horse) added to corn planter, prize, $2.00, $1.50, $1.00; milk aerator, prize made $1.00, 75c., 50c.

On motion, the sum of $5.00 was voted to Rob't Craig, Brockville, for his display of furs in 1894

Committee to arrange for sports for fair, president, secretary and J. B. Saunders.

On motion, the offer of the Reporter office for printing the supplies for society for 1895 was accepted.

On motion, the secretary was instructed to prepare a printed request to all friends of the society who wished to contribute to the special fund for extra prizes at the fair to send the amount they would offer and fix the prize on such animal or article at they wished, to the secretary before the prize list is printed.

Catarrh is a constitutional disease. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a constitutional remedy, It cures catarrh. Give it a trial.

RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY.—South American Rheumatic Cure, for Rheumatism and Neuralgia, radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Sold by Lamb, druggist.

UNOCCUPIED FIELDS.

REV. DR. TALMAGE'S SUCCESSFUL WORK IN NEW YORK.

He Says In His Sermon That He Is Glad to Work on New Ground That Does Not Interfere With Others—The Cavalry Service.

NEW YORK, March 3.—Public interest in the services at the Academy of Music is something phenomenal. Although the arrangement is an innovation in religious methods in New York, both as to time and place, there is no church in the city to which so many people go or where so much eagerness to secure admission is displayed. The usual immense audience was present this afternoon to hear the famous preacher. Dr. Talmage's subject was "New Ground" and his text Romans xv, 20, "Lest I should build upon another man's foundation".

After, with the help of others, I had built three churches in the same city, and not feeling called upon to undertake the superhuman toil of building a fourth church Providence seemed to point to this place as the field in which I could enlarge my work, and I feel a sense of relief amounting to exultation. Whereunto this work will grow I cannot prophesy. It is inviting and promising beyond anything I have ever touched. The churches are the grandest institutions this world ever saw, and their pastors have no superiors this side of heaven, but there is a work which must be done outside the churches, and to that work I join myself for awhile, "Lest I build on another man's foundation.

The church is a fortress divinely built. Now, a fortress is for defense and for drill not for storing ammunition, but an army must sometimes be on the march far outside the fortress. In the campaign of conquering this world for Christ the time has come for an advance movement, for a "general engagement," for massing the troops, for an invasion of the enemies' country. Confident that the forts are well manned by the ablest ministry that ever blest the church, I propose, with others, for awhile to join the cavalry and move out and on for service in the open field.

In laying out the plan for his missionary tour Paul, with more brain than any of his contemporaries or predecessors or successors, sought out towns and cities which had not yet been preached to. He goes to Corinth, a city mentioned for splendor and vice, and Jerusalem, where the priesthood and sanhiedrin were ready to leap with both feet upon the Christian religion. He feels he has a special work to do, and he means to do it. What was the result? The grandest life of usefulness that man ever lived. We modern Christian workers are not apt to imitate Paul. We build on other people's foundations. If we erect a church, we prefer to have it filled with families all of whom have been pious. Do we gather a Sunday school class, we want good boys and girls, hair combed, faces washed, manners attractive. So a church in this day is apt to be built out of other churches. Some ministers spend all their time in fishing in other people's ponds, and they throw the line into that church pond and jerk out a Methodist, and throw the line into another church pond and bring out a Presbyterian, or there is a religious row in some neighboring church, and the whole school of fish swim off from that pond, and we take them all in with one sweep of the net. What is gained? Absolutely nothing for the general cause of Christ. It is only as in an army, when a regiment is transferred from one division to another or from the Fourteenth regiment to the Sixty-ninth regiment. What strengthens the army is new recruits.

The fact is, this is a big world. When in our schoolboy days we learned the diameter and circumference of this planet, we did not learn half. It is the latitude and longitude and diameter and circumference of want and woe and sin that no figures can calculate. This one spiritual continent of wretchedness reaches across all zones, and if I were called to give its geographical boundary I would say it is bounded on the north and south and east and west by the great heart of God's sympathy and love. Oh, it is a great world! Since six o'clock this morning at least 80,000 have been born, and all these multiplied populations are to be reached of the gospel. In England or in eastern American cities we are being much crowded, and an acre of ground is of great value, but out west 320 acres is a small farm, and 20,000 acres is no unusual possession.

There is a vast field here and everywhere unoccupied, plenty of room more, not building on another man's foundation. We need a churches to stop bombarding the old ironclad sinners that have been proof against thirty years of Christian assault and aim for the salvation of those who have never yet had one warm hearted and point blank invitation. There are churches whose buildings might be worth $200,000 who are now averaging five new converts a year and doing less good than many a log cabin meeting house with tallow candle stuck in wooden socket and a minister who has never seen a college or known the difference between Greek and Choctaw. We need churches to get into sympathy with the great outside world and let them know that none are so broken hearted or hardly bestead that they will not be welcomed. "No," says some fastidious Christian, "I don't like to be crowded in church. Don't put any one in my pew." My brother, what will you do in heaven? When a great multitude that no man can number assembles, they will put fifty in your pew. What are the select few to-day assembled in the Christian churches compared with the mightier millions outside of them? At least 3,000,000 people in this cluster of seaboard cities, and not more than 200,000 in the churches. Many of the churches are like a hospital that should advertise that its patients must have nothing worse than toothache or "run arounds," but no broken heads, no crushed ankles, no fractured thighs. Give us for treatment moderate sinners, velvet coated sinners and sinners with a gloss on. It is as though a man had a farm of 3,000 acres and put all his work on one acre. He may raise never so large ears of corn, never so big heads of wheat, he would remain poor. The church of God has bestowed its chief care on one acre and has raised splendid men and women in that small inclosure, but the field is the world. That means North and South America, Europe, Asia and Africa and all the islands of the sea.

It is as though after a great battle there were left 50,000 wounded and dying on the field and three surgeons gave all their time to three patients under their charge. The major general comes in and says to the doctors, "Come out here and look at the nearly 50,000 dying for lack of surgical attendance." "No," say the three doctors, standing there and fanning their patients, "we have three important cases here, and we are attending them and when we are not positively busy with their wounds it takes all our time to keep the flies off." In this awful battle of sin and sorrow, where millions have fallen on millions, do not let us spend all our time in taking care of a few people, and when the command comes, "Go into the world," say practically, "No, I cannot go; I have here a few choice cases, and I am busy keeping off the flies." There are multitudes to-day who have never had any Christian worker look them in the eye, and with earnestness in the accentuation say, "Come," or they would long ago have been in the kingdom. My friends, religion is either a sham, or a tremendous reality. If it be a sham, let us cease to have anything to do with Christian association. If it be a reality, then great populations are on their way to the bar of God unfitted for the ordeal, and what are we doing?

In order to reach the multitude of outsiders we must drop all technicalties out of our religion. When we talk to people about the hypostatic union and French encyclopedianism and erastianism and complutensianism, we are as impolitic and little understood as if a physician should talk to an ordinary patient about the pericardium and interosistal muscle and scorbutic symptoms. Many of us come out of the theological seminaries so loaded up that we take the first ten years to show our people how much we know and the next ten years get our people to know as much as we do know, and at the end find that neither of us knows any thing as we ought to know. Here are hundreds of thousands of sinning, struggling and dying people who need to realize just one thing—that Jesus Christ came to save them and will save them now.

But we go into a profound and elaborate definitition of what justification is, and after all the work there are not, outside of the learned professions, 5,000 people in the United States who can tell what justification is. I will read you the definition: "Justification is purely a forensic act, the act of a judge sitting in the forum, in which the Supreme Ruler and Judge, who is accountable to none, and who alone knows the manner in which the ends of his universal government can best be attained, reckons that which was done by the substitute, and not on account of anything done by them, but purely on account of this gracious method of reckoning, grants them the full remission of their sins."

Now, what is justification? I will tell you what justification is. When a sinner believes, God lets him off. One summer in Connecticut, I went to a large factory, and I saw over the door written the words, "No admittance." I entered and saw over the next door, "No admittance." Of course I entered. I got inside and found it a pin factory, and they were making pins, very serviceable, fine and useful pins. So the spirit of exclusiveness has practically written over the outside door of many a church "No admittance." And if the stranger enters he finds practically written over the second door, "No admittance," and if he goes in over all the pew doors seems written, "No admittance," while the minister stands in the pulpit hammering out his little niceties of belief, pounding out the technicalties of religion—making pins. In the most practical, common sense way, and laying aside the nonessentials and the hard definitions of religion, go out on the God given mission, telling the people what they need and when and how they can get it.

Comparatively little effort as yet has been made to save that large class of persons in our midst called skeptics, and he who goes to work here will not be building upon another man's foundation. There is a great multitude of them. They are afraid of us and of churches, for the reason we do not know how to treat them. One of this class met Christ, and hear with what tenderness and pathos and beauty and success Christ dealt with them: "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and with all thy strength. This is the first commandment, and the second is like to this—namely, thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. There is no commandment greater than this." And the scribe said to him: "Well, Master, thou hast said the truth, for there is one God, and to love him with all the heart, and all the understanding, and all the soul, and all the strength, is more than whole burnt offerings and sacrifices." And when Jesus saw that he answered discreetly he said unto him, "Thou are not far from the kingdom of God." So a skeptic was saved in one interview. But few Christian people treat the skeptic in that way. Instead of taking hold of him with the gentle hand of love, we are apt to take him with the iron pinchers of ecclesiasticism.

You would not be so rough on that man if you knew by what process he had lost his faith in Christianity. I have known men skeptical from the fact that they grew up in houses where religion was overdone. Sunday was the most awful day of the week. They had religion driven into them with a trip hammer. They were surfeited with prayer meetings. They were stuffed and choked with catechisms. They were often told they were the worst boys the parents ever knew, because they liked to ride down hill better than to read Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress." When ever father and mother talked of religion they drew down the corners of their mouth and rolled up their eyes. If any one thing will send a boy or girl to ruin sooner than another, that is it. If I had had such a father and mother, I fear I should have been an infidel. When I was a boy in Sunday school, at one time we had a teacher who, when we were not attentive, struck us over the head with the new Testament, and there is a way of using even the Bible so as to make it offensive.

Others were tripped up of skepticism from being grievously wronged by some man who professed to be a Christian. They had a partner in business who turned out to be a first-class scoundrel, though a professed Christian. Many years ago they lost all faith by what happened in an oil company which was formed amid the petroleum excitement. The company owned no land, or if they did there was no sign of oil produced, but the president of the company was a Presbyterian elder, and the treasurer was an Episcopal vestryman, and one director was a Methodist class leader and the other directors prominent members of Baptist and Congregational churches. Circulars were gotten out telling what fabulous prospects opened before this company. Innocent men and women who had a little money to invest, and that little their all, said, "I don't know anything about this company, but so many good men are at the head of it that it must be excellent, and taking stock in it must be almost as good as joining the church." So they bought the stock and perhaps received one dividend so as to keep them still, but after awhile they found that the company had reorganized and had a different president and different treasurer and different directors. Other engagements or ill-health had caused the former officers of the company, with many regrets, to resign. And all that the subscribers of that stock had to show for their investment was a beautifully ornamented certificate. Sometimes that man, looking over his old papers, comes across that certificate, and it is so suggestive that he vows he wants none of the religion that the presidents and trustees and directors of that oil company professed. Of course their rejection of religion on such grounds was unphilosophical and unwise. I am told that many of the United States army desert every year, and there are thousands of court martialed every year. Is that anything against the United States government that swore them in? And if a soldier of Jesus Christ desert, is that anything against the Christianity which he swore to support and defend? How do you judge of the currency of the country? By a counterfeit bill? Oh, you must have patience with those who have been swindled by religious pretenders. Live in the presence of others a frank, honest, earnest Christian life, that they may be attracted to the same Saviour upon whom your hopes depend.

Remember skepticism always had some reason, good or bad, for existing. Goethe's irreligion started when the news came to Germany of the earthquake at Lisbon, November 1, 1775. That 60,000 people should have perished in that earthquake and in the after rising of the Tagus so stirred his sympathies that he threw up his belief in the goodness of God.

Others have gone into skepticism from a natural persistence in asking the reason why. They have been fearfully stabbed of the interrogation point. There are so many things they cannot get explained. They cannot understand the Trinity or how God can be sovereign and yet man a free agent. Neither can I. They say, "I don't understand why a good God should have let sin come into the world." Neither do I. You say, "Why was that child started in life with such disadvantages, while others have all physical and mental equipment?" I cannot tell. They go out of church on Easter morning and say, "That doctrine of the resurrection confounded me." So it is to me a mystery beyond unravelment. I understand all the processes by which men get into the dark. I know them all. I have traveled with burning feet that blistered way. The first word that children learn to utter is "Papa," or "Mamma," but I think the first word that I ever uttered was "Why?" I know what it is to have a hundred midnights pour their darkness into one hour. Such men are not to be scoffed, but helped. Turn your back upon a drowning man when you have the rope with which to pull him ashore and let that woman in the third storey of a house perish in the flames when you have a ladder with which to help her out and pull her down, rather than turn your back scoffingly on a skeptic, whose soul is in more peril than the bodies of those other endangered ones possibly can be. Oh, skepticism is a dark land. There are men in this house who would give a thousand worlds, if they possessed them, to get back to the placid faith of their fathers and mothers, and it is our place to help them, and we may help them, never through their heads, but always through their hearts. These skeptics, when brought to Jesus, will be mightily effective, far more so than those who never examined the evidences of Christianity.

Thomas Chalmers was once a skeptic, Robert Hall a skeptic, Robert Newton a skeptic, Christmas Evans a skeptic. But when once, with strong hand, they took hold of the chariot of the gospel they rolled it on with what momentum! If I address such men and women to-day, I throw out no scoff. I implead them with the memory of the good old days when at their mother's knee they said, "Now I lay me down to sleep," and by those days and nights of scarlet fever in which she watched you, giving you the medicine at just the right time and turning your pillow when it was hot, and with hands that many years ago turned to dust soothed away your pain, and with voice that you will never hear again, unless you join her in the better country, told you to never mind, for you would feel better by and by, and by that dying couch, where she looked so pale and talked so slowly, catching her breath between the words, and you feel an awful loneliness coming over your soul—by all that I beg you to come back and take the same religion. It was good enough for her. It is good enough for you. Nay, I have a better plea than that. I plead by all the wounds and scars and blood and groans and agonies and death throes of the Son of God, who approaches you this moment with torn brow and lacerated hands and whipped back and saying, "Come unto me, all you who are weary and heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

I have heard of what was called the "thundering legion." It was in 179, a part of the Roman army to which some Christians belonged, and their prayers, it was said, were answered by thunder and lightning and hail and tempest, which overthrew an invading army and saved the empire. And I would to God that you could be so mighty in prayer and work that you would become a thundering legion, before which the forces of sin might be routed and the gates of hell made to tremble. All aboard now on the gospel ship! If you cannot be a captain or a first mate, be a stoker, or a deckhand, or ready at command to climb the rigging. Heave away, now, lads! Shake out the reefs in the foretopsail! Come, O heavenly wind, and fill the canvas! Jesus aboard will assure our safety. Jesus on the sea will beckon us forward. Jesus on the shining shore will welcome us into harbor. "And so it came to pass that they all escaped safe to land."

They Will Shine Like Satin.

In Paris, where laundering has indeed become a fine art, the best rice starch is used for all articles that require hard starching and excessive gloss. With a little cold water this starch is first mixed to the consistency of rich cream, when boiling water is added. During the entire process the mixture must be stirred steadily and continually.

When an especial stiffness is desired a quarter of a pound of the rice starch should be mixed as before, but the necessary quantity of boiling water to be added should be previously mixed with a teaspoonful of pounded borax, a lump of sugar and a piece of pure white wax as large as a nut. In this case, also, a brisk stirring must be kept up all the time the boiling water is being added.

The World "Do Move."

The abolition of bad country roads, like the abolition of slavery fifty years ago, is beginning to arouse the earnest attention of our most prominent public men. Prominent men who have left politics say they would re-enter the arena if they could thereby promote the attainment of good country roads.

Called to the Ontario Bar.

TORONTO, ——Sir Charles Hibbert Tupper, who is already a member of the Nova Scotia bar, visited Osgoode Hall yesterday and was called to the Ontario Bar in the Common Pleas Court. Chief Justice Meredith, Justices MacMahon and Rose were on the bench. Christopher Robinson, Q.C., and Frank McKelcan, Q.C., presented Sir Charles to the court.

A French Deputy Dead.

PARIS, ——M. Henri de Lacretelle, French politician and literateur and a member of the Chamber of Deputies, died in this city on Saturday. He was born in Paris in 1815.

Mother and Two Children Cremated.

NEWCASTLE, Ky., ——Mrs. Frank Jones and her two children were burned to death while sleeping in their house and Mr. Jones was so badly burned that he will die.

A COLD-BLOODED MURDER.

A Discharged Employe Shoots Down Three Men and Locks Up a Fourth.

VALLEYFIELD, Que., March 4.—On Friday night while the paymaster of the Montreal Cotton Company, John Lowe, assisted by two of the office clerks, J. Loy and Hugh Wilson, were making up the pay ready for to-day Mr. Shortis, who was lately the private secretary of the manager of the mill, entered the office about 11 o'clock. When the clerks had about finished making up the pay Shortis reached over the counter and managed to get the revolver which Mr. Lowe always keeps close at hand. He first shot Wilson over the left side.

Both Loy and Lowe thought it was an accident. The former made for the telephone to get a doctor, whilst the latter went to Wilson's assistance. Before Loy reached the telephone, however, Shortis took deliberate aim, shooting him dead right through the heart. He then fired at Lowe but missed, hitting Wilson again over the forehead and cheek. Lowe, seeing how matters were, grabbed the pay-boxes, which contained $25,000, and ran into the vault with them, pulling the massive door after him.

Shortis asked him to come out, and he said he was locked in, telling him to give the knob a sharp turn and let him out. The turn, of course, fastened the combination lock securely.

During this parley Wilson crawled down two flights of stairs and out to the firehole where two stokers were at work.