

xviii. 2, 3. "If thou shalt hearken unto the voice of the Lord thy God, blessed shalt thou be in the city," speaking first of the occasion when the words were uttered, then of that on which he was preaching, and lastly of the great principle that was true for both. The preacher paid high tribute to the administration of the town and the character of its office-bearers; but did not fail to breathe an aspiration for the time when Ballarat would be united into one grand city, second only to the metropolis herself among the Victorian centres of population. Passing lastly to the secret of true civil life, he deprecated the ever-increasing severance between things secular and religious, and traced the influence of the fear of God in the discussion, votes and influence of mayors and councillors; closing with warm wishes for the true welfare of the town.

Dr. Pritchard, in his well-known work to prove the unity of the human race, cites two things. One is that the average length of life is much the same all over the world, and the other is that all races come to marriageable age about the same time. This has been sometimes disputed, and we have been told that some races are much more precocious than others, although the precepts of Mohammed fixing eighteen for girls goes far to confirm Dr. Pritchard's opinion. The Bishop of Jerusalem, who was in Scarborough last week, told of a case which lately has come under his notice, and which proves not only that childhood is much the same in all races, but also the positive cruelty of child-marriage. In the case in question a girl of twelve was married to an elderly man for the reason that he had been left a widower, and he wanted someone to look after his young children. After a short time the young bride found her way to the Bishop's hospital, and told him she had been divorced. Enquiry showed the reason was that she had been too fond of playing in the streets with other children. Fancy the poor little step-mother neglecting the children she was married to look after, leaving her charges and slinking out to play with other infants, presumably in the gutters of the streets, and then say if nature ever intended such a child for married life.

The Federal Convention of the Church Assemblies at Gethsemane church, Minneapolis, Minnesota, on Wednesday, October 2nd, and holds its sessions for about three weeks. For the sake of those who are not familiar with the Church in her legislative capacity, a few elementary facts may be given. The Convention meets once in three years, and consists of all the bishops, who compose the upper house, and four clergymen and four laymen from each diocese, of whom the lower or house of deputies is composed. The number of bishops, though not all are likely to be present, is seventy-eight. The number of deputies entitled to seats, 460; that is from the fifty-three dioceses, 212 clergymen, and the same number of laymen, also from the eighteen missionary jurisdictions, which are represented by one clerical and one lay deputy each, eighteen of each order. Acts of legislation may originate in either house, but in the words of the constitution, "all acts of the Convention shall be authenticated by both houses." One of the chief subjects of legislation this year is the revision of the constitution and canons. On Friday, October 4th, the two houses will meet together and be transformed into a board of Missions, and will sit from time to time as the missionary work of the Church requires.

In a Yorkshire church, lately, a pair of spectacles was put upon the alms-plate. The churchwarden courteously handed them back, supposing them to have been put there in absence of mind, but the

donor again deposited them on the plate, and, not wishing to make a scene, the official finished his collection, and the spectacles were duly presented with the other alms. However, after the close of the service he took them down to the donor (who was a stranger to the place), and said he feared they were given by mistake. Judge of his surprise on being assured it was no mistake—that the reader of the prayers had made so many blunders in reading that he presumed he could not see, and so presented him with a pair of spectacles. This was rather rough on the reader, but perhaps the hint was conveyed as delicately as possible, and it is far better to tell anyone of their mistakes than to allow them to continue them. The idea is suggestive of many correctives to bad reading, notably the want of teeth, and if a set of the missing molars is hardly possible to be presented "in kind," yet a cheque for their purchase might be very acceptable to some poor curate. Bishop Baring, of Durham, is credited with a polite intimation as to what was wanting in a curate's reading, though whether it was successful is not known. The Bishop appeared unexpectedly in a church where prayers were being read by a heavily-moustached curate. Naturally curiosity was excited, and it was expected the visit was for the purpose of hearing the curate, and, if satisfactory, giving him a living. The Bishop left the church, and the next move was anxiously waited for. In a few days a parcel arrived, sealed with the Bishop's seal. Could this be the presentation already made out? No, it was—a razor!—the Bishop thus delicately hinting what was deficient in the curate's acceptability.

A YOUNG GIRL'S TRIALS.

HER PARENTS HAD ALMOST GIVEN UP HOPE OF HER RECOVERY.

Pale and Emaciated. Subject to Severe Headaches. She was Thought to be Going Into a Decline—Now the Picture of Health and Beauty.

From the Richibucto, N.B., Review.

There are very few people, especially among the agriculturists of Kent County, N. B., who do not know Mr. H. H. Warman, the popular agent for agricultural machinery, of Molus River. A Review representative was in conversation with Mr. Warman recently, when the subject of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills was incidentally touched upon. Mr. Warman said he was a staunch believer in their curative properties, and to justify his opinion he related the cure of his sister, Miss Jessie Warman, aged 15, who he said had been "almost wrested from the grave by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills." Miss Warman had been suffering for nearly a year with troubles incident to girlhood. She suffered from severe and almost constant headaches, dizziness, heart palpitation, and was

pale and bloodless, and eventually became so weak and emaciated that her parents thought that she was in consumption, and had all but given up hope of her recovery. Her father, Mr. Richard Warman, who is a well-to-do farmer, spared no expense to procure relief for the poor sufferer. The best available medical advice was employed, but no relief came, and although the parents were almost in despair, they still strove to find the means of restoring their loved one to health. Mr. Warman, like everybody else who reads the newspapers, had read of the many marvellous cures effected by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, but like some others, looked upon these stories as "mere patent medicine advertisements." However, as everything else had failed he determined that Pink Pills should be given a trial, with a result no less marvellous than that of many other cases related through the press. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have completely cured the young lady, so that in a few months, from a helpless and supposedly dying girl, she has become a picture of health and activity. The Warman family is so well known in this part of the country that no one would think of disputing any statement made by any of its members. Mr. H. H. Warman, on account of his business as salesman for agricultural machinery, is personally acquainted with nearly everybody in the county, and we feel assured that any enquiries made of him concerning the statements made above will be readily answered.

The gratifying results following the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, in the case of Miss Warman, prove that they are unequalled as a blood builder and nerve tonic. In the case of young girls who are pale or sallow, listless, troubled with a fluttering or palpitation of the heart, weak and easily tired, no time should be lost in taking a course of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which will speedily enrich the blood and bring a rosy glow of health to the cheeks. They are a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities, and all forms of weakness. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excesses of whatever nature.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold in boxes (never in loose form by the dozen or hundred) at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company at either address.

My Baby

was a living skeleton; the doctor said he was dying of Marasmus and Indigestion. At 13 months he weighed only seven pounds. Nothing strengthened or fattened him. I began using Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites, feeding it to him and rubbing it into his body. He began to fatten and is now a beautiful dimpled boy. The Emulsion seemed to supply the one thing needed.

Mrs. KENYON WILLIAMS,
May 21, 1894. Cave Springs, Ga.
Similar letters from other mothers.

Don't be persuaded to accept a substitute!
Scott & Bowne, Belleville. 50c. and \$1.



"A Picture of Health and Activity."