REV. DR. TALMAGE ON THE POWER OF THE HUMAN VOICE.

The Great Preacher Also Dilates on Musical Instruments of All Kinds, But Especially Upon the Organ of the

Rev. Dr. Talmage preached a won-derful sermon on Sunday from the text, Genesis iv, 21. "His brother's name was Juhal; he was the father of all such as handle the harp and or-

Lamech had two boys, the one a herdsman and the other a musician. Jubal, the younger son, was the first organ builder. He started the first sound that rolled from the wondrons instrument which has had so much to do with the worship of the ages. But what improvements have been made under the hands of organ builders such as Bernhard, Sebastian Bach and George Hogarth and Joseph Booth and Thomas Robjohn, clear down to George and Edward Jardine of our own day. I do not wonder that when the first full organ that we read of as given in 757 by an emperor of the east to a king of France sounded forth its full grandeur, a woman fell into a delirium from which her reason was never restored.

The majesty of a great organ skillfully played is almost too much for human endurance, but how much the instrument has done in the re-enforcement of divine service it will take all time and all eternity to celebrate.

There has been much discussion as to where music was born. I think that at the beginning, when the morning stars sang together, and all the suns of God shouted for joy, that the earth heard the echo. The cloud on which the angels stood to celebrate the creation was the birthpiace of song linanimate nature is full of God's stringed and wind instruments. Silence itself—perfect silence—is only a musical rest in God's great anthem of worship. Wind among the leaves, insects humming in the summer air, the rush of billow upon beach, the ocean far out sounding its everlasting psalm, the bobolink on the edge of the forest, the quall whistling up from the grass, are music.

On Blackwell's Island I heard, coming up from a window of the lunatic asylum, a very sweet song. It was sung by one who had lost her reason, and I have come to believe that even the deranged and disordered elements of nature would make music to our ear if we only had acuteness enough to listen. I suppose that even the sounds in nature that are repulsive make harmony in God's ear. You know that you may come so near to an orchestra that the sounds are painful instead of pleasurable, and I think we stand so near devastating storm and frightful whirlwind we cannot hear that which makes to God's ear and the ear of the spirits above us a music as complete as it is tremendous.

The day of judgment, which will be a day of uproar and tumult, I suppose will bring no disonance to the ears of those who can calmly listen; although it be as when some great performer is executing some bolisterous piece of music, he sometimes breaks down the instrument on which he plays; so it may be on that last day that the grand march of God, played by the fingers of thunder and earthquake and confiagration, may break down the world upon which the music is executed.

fourteen direct muscles which can make over sixteen thousand different sounds and there are thirty indirect muscles which can make, it has been estimated, more than one hundred and seventy-three millions of sounds! Now, I say, when God has so constructed the human voice, and when He has filled the whole earth with harmony, and when He recognized it in the ancient temple, I have a right to come to the conclusion that God loved music.

I propose to speak about sacred music, first showing you its importance, and then stating some of the obstacles to its advancement.

I draw the first argument for the importance of sacred music from the fact that God commanded it. Through Paul he tells us to admonish one another in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs and through David he cries out. "Sing ye to God, all ye kingdoms of the earth." And there are hundreds of other passages I might name, proving that it is as much a man's duty to sing as it is his duty to pray. Indeed, I think there are more commands in the Bible to sing than there are to pray. God not alone asks for the human voice, but for instruments of music. He asks for the cymbal and the harp, and the trumpet, as well as the organ.

And I suppose that, in the last cays of the church, the harp, the flute, the trumpet and all the instruments of music, whether they have been in the service of righteousness or sin, will be brought by their masters and laid down at the feet of Christ, and then sounded in the church's triumph, on her way from suffering into glory. "Praise ye the Lord!" Praise Him with your voices. Praise Him with your voices. Praise Him with stringed instruments and with organs. I draw another argument for the importance of this exercise from the impressiveness of this e

When shall I come to thee."

He sang it to the tune of "Dundee," and everybody in Scotland knows that; and as he began to sing the dying soldier turned over on his pillow and said to the minister, "Where did you learn that?" "Why," replied the minister, "my mother taught me that." "So did mine," said the dying Scotch soldier; and the very foundation of his heart was upturned, and then and there he yielded himself to Christ. Oh, it has an irresistible power. Luther's sermons have been forgotten, but his "Judgment Hymn" sings on through the ages, and will keep on singing until the blast of the archangel's trumpet.

shall bring about that very day which the hymn celebrates.

In addition to the inspiring music of our own day, we have a glorious inheritance of church psalmody which has come down fragrant with the devotions of other generations—tunes no more worn out than they were when our great-grandfathers climbed up on them from the church pew to glory! Dear old souls, how they used to sing! When they were cheerful, our grandfathers and grandmothers used to sing "Colchester." When they were very meditative, then the board meeting bouse rang with "South Street" and "St. Edmond'a." Were they struck through with great tenderness they sang "Woodstock." Were they wrapped in visions of the glory of the church they sang "Zion." Were they overborne with the love and glory of the Christ they sang "Ariel." And in those days there were certain tunes married to certain hymns, and they have lived in peace a great while, these two old people and we have no right to divorce them. "What God hath joined together let no man put asunder." But how hard-hearted we must be if all the sacred music of the present does not start us heavenward.

I have also noticed the power of sacred song to sooth perturbation. You may have come in here this morning with a great many worriments and anxieties, yet perhaps in the singing of this first hymn you lost all your worriments and anxieties. You have read in the Bible of Saul and how he was sad and angry and how the boy David came in and played the evil spirit out of him. A Spanish king was melandoly. The windows were all closed. He sat in the darkness. Nothing could all bring about that very day which

choly. The windows were all closed. He sat in the darkness. Nothing could bring him forth until Faraneli came and discoursed music for three or four days to him. On the fourth day he looked up and wept and rejoiced, and the windows were thrown open, and that which all the splendors of the court could not do the power of song accomplished. If you have anxieties and worriments try this heavenly charm upon them. Do not sit down on the bank of the hymn, but plunge in, that the devil of care may be brought out of you.

It also arouses to action. A singing

on the bank of the hymn, but plunge in, that the devil of care may be brought out of you.

It also arouses to action. A singing church is aiways a triumphant church! If a congregation is silent during an exercise, or partially silent, it is the silence of death. If, when the hymn is given out, you hear the faint hum of here and there a father and mother in Israel while the vast majority are silent, the minister of Christ who is preaching needs to have a very strong constitution if he does not get the chills. He needs not only the grace of God, but nerves like whalebone. It is amazing how some people who have voice enough to discharge all this duty. I really believe that if the church of Christ could rise up and sing as they ought to sing, that where we have a hundred souls brought into the kingdom of Christ there would be a thousand.

But I must now speak of some of

kingdom of Christ there would be a thousand.

But I must now speak of some of the obstacles in the way of the advancement of this sacred music; and the first is that it has been pressed into the service of superstition. I am far from believing that music ought always to be positively religious. Refined ant has opened places where music has been secularized, and lawfully so. The drawing room, the musical club, the orchestra, the concert, by the gratification of pure taste, and the production of harmless amusement and the improvement of talent have become great forces in the advancement of our divilization. Music has as much right to laugh in Surrey gardens as it has to pray in St. Paul's. In the kingdom of nature we have the glad fifing of the wind as well as the long meter psalm of the thunder. But while all this is so, every observer has noticed that this art which God intended for the improvement of the ear, and the voice, and the head, and the heart, has often been impressed into the service of false religions. False religions have dependbeen impressed into the service of false religions. False religions have depended more upon the hymning of their congregations than upon the pulpit proclamation of their dogmas. Tartini, the musical composer, dreamed one night that Satan snatched from his hand an instrument and played upon it something very sweet—a dream that has often been fulfilled in our day—the voice and the instruments that ought to have been devoted to Christ, captured from the church and applied to purposes of superstition.

Another obstacle has been an inordinate fear of criticism. The vast majority of people singing in church never want anybody else to hear them sing. Everybody is waiting for some body else to do his duty, if we all sang, then the inaccuracles that are evident when only a few sing would not be heard at all; they would be drowned out. God only aska, you to do as well as you can, and then if you get the wrong pitch or keep wrong time. He will forgive any deficiency of the ear and imperfection of the volce. Angels will not laugh if you, should lose your place in the musical scale or come in at the last a bar behind. There are three schools of singing, I am told—the German school, the Italian school, and the French school of singing. Now, I would like to add a fourth school, and that is the school of Christ. The volce of contrite, broken heart, although it may not be able to stand human criticism, makes better music to God's ear than the most artistic performance when the heart is wanting. I know it is easier to preach on this than it is to practice; but I sing for two reasons—first, because I like it, and next, because I want to encourage those who do not know how. I have but very little faculty in that direction, yet I am resolved to sing. God has commanded it and I dare not be silent. He calls on the beasts, on the cattle, on the dragons to praise Him, and we ought not to be behind the dattle and the dragons.

Another obstacle that has been in the way of the advancement of this holy art is the fact that there has been so much anary discussion on the subject of music. There are those who would have this exercise conducted by musical instruments. In the same church there are a remainely crippled as to all influence, and the music is a damage rather than a praise.

Another obstacle in the swap conducted by conducted by delegation. Churches have said: "Oh, what an easy time we shall have. This minister will do the preaching, the choir will do the singing, and so the choir appointed as committee to go and ask the squir

My Christian friends, have we a right to delegate to others the discharge of this duty which God demands of us? Suppose that four wood thrushes should propose to do all the singing some bright day when the woods are ringing with birds' voices. It is decided that four wood thrushes shall do all the singing of the forest. Let all other voices keep silent. How beautifully the four warble. It is really fine music. But how long will you keep the forest still? Why, Christ would come into the forest and look up as He looked through the olives, and He would wave His hand and say, "Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord," and keeping time with the stroke of innumerable wings, there would be five thousand bird voices leaping into harmony. Suppose this delegation of musical performers were tried in heaven; suppose that four choice singers should try to do the singing of the upper temple. Hush, now, thrones and dominions and principalities. David! be still, though you were "the sweet singer of Israel." Paul! keep quiet, though you have come to that crown of rejoicing. Richard Baxter! keep still, though this is the "Saint's Everlasting Rest." Four spirits now do all the singing. But how long would heaven be quiet? How long? "Hallelujah!" would cry some glorified Methodist from under the altar. "Praise the Lord," would sing the martyrs from among the thrones. "Thanks be unto God Who Giveth Us the Victory!" a great multitude of redeemed spirits would cry. Myrisads of voices coming into the harmony, and the one hundred and forty and four thousand breaking forth into one acclamation. Stop that loud singing! stop! Oh, no, they cannot hear me. You might as well try to drown the thunder of the sky or beat back the roar of the sea, for every soul in heaven has resolved to do its own singing. Alas! that we should have tried on earth that which they cannot do in heaven, and instead of joining all our voices in the praise of the Most, High God, delegating perhaps to unconsecrated men and women this most solemn and most deligh

in heaven, where they all sing, and sing forever?

I want to rouse you to a unanimity in Christian song that has never yet been exhibited. Come now, clear your throats and get ready for this duty. Or you will never hear the end of this. I never shall forget hearing a Frenchman sing the "Marselliaise" on the Champs Elysees, Paris, just before the batttle of Sedan, in 1870. I never saw such enthusiasm before or since. As he sang that national air, oh! how the Frenchmen shouted! Have you ever in an English assemblage heard a band play "God Save the Queen?" If you have you know something about the enthusiasm of a national air. Now, I tell you that these songs we sing Sabbath by Sabbath are the national airs of Jesus Christ and of the kingdom of heaven, and if you do not learn to sing them here how do you ever expect to sing the song of Moses and the Lamb? I should not be surprised at all if some of the best anthems of heaven were made up of some of the best songs of earth. May God increase our reverence for Christian psalmody, and keep us from diagracing it by our indifference and frivolity. When Cromwell's army went into battle, he stood at the head of them one day and gave out the long meter doxology to the tune of the "Old Hundredth," and that great host, company by company, regreat host, company by company, regiment by regiment, battailon by bat-fallon, joined in the doxology: Praise God, from whom all blessings

flow, Praise Him, all creatures here below; Praise Him above, ye heavenly host, Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost, Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

And while they sang they marched, and while they marched they fought, and while they fought they got the victory. Oh, men and women of Jesus Christ, let us go into all our conflicts singing the praises of God, and then, instead of falling back, as we often dufrom defeat to defeat, we will be marching on from victory to victory. Giory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Ghost, as it was in the beginning is now and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Awake thee, O spring!

Awake thee, O spring!

To flowers come forth
With thousand hues tinting
The soft green earth;
Ye violeta tender
And sweet roses bright,
Gay Lent lilies blended
With pure lilies white,
All triumph, He liveth;
He lives, as He said;
The Lord has arisen

Sang Some Universe.

Unharmed from the dead.

So sang some unknown monkish poet in his gloomy cloister five centuries ago. And still, on every Eastertide do the children of the church brins flowers, "violets tender" and "pure lilles white" to deck their altars, until now, not only Roman Catholic and Episcopalians, but Presbyterians, too, decorate their churches in memory of the day when Christ arose, though 30 years ago it would have been an almost unheard of thing for a Presbyterian clergyman to preach an Easter sermon or have flowers placed upon the pulpit. There is indeed a growing love of Easter in this country.

A Foul Air Recorder.

A foul air indicator, which is expected to record bad atmosphere as the thermometer does the temperature, has recently been introduced in Zurich, Switzerland. The apparatus consists of a tube filled with a red liquid, below which a cord is hung tightened by a weight. This liquid has the property of changing its color when acted upon by impure air. The liquid is allowed to flow alogs the cord at the rate of one drop every hundred seconds. As the drop runs down the cord it changes color, becoming white at the end. The exact condition of the air is shown by a scale placed alongside the cord, divided into degrees marked "extremely bad," "very bad," "passable," and pure."

"Do you mean to say," asked the visitor, in horror, "that the gentleman was shot for simply rising and making a motion during a meeting of your debating society?"

"Sut'ingly," replied the colonel, "but you must remembah, sah, that the motion he was called down on was made in the direction of his hip pocket, sah."—Detroit Free Press,

The Greater Misfertune Interested Acquaintance—I hear your house was entered by burglars last night. Did they get anything?

Mr. Newlyblessed (sleepily)—No, but they woke the baby!

Good Pasture for Hogs. Oats and peas grown together make a good hog pasture.

OTTAWA LETTER.

The Civil Service and Superannuation Considered.

The Proposed Change Will Injure the Service Some Very Old Pensioners.

The British Columbia and Other Millionaire Members-Laurier's Little Waltz.

Ottawa, April 20.-At the risk of comewhat overdoing the discussion of the civil service and the superannuation system, I give here a letter sent me by a member of the civil service. residing in a district somewhat remote from the capital. This is what the correspondent says: "Why at a time when banks and

other large corporations are institut-

ing a pension fund should our gov-

ernment take a retrograde step? If the fund is somewhat of a red rag in

the eyes of the taxpayer, is it not due largely to the fact that they are not sant with all the facts. At the start the fund was burdened with the old servants of the provinces with the advent of confederation, and perhaps the fund was created for that purpose. The country got rid of inefficient seryants and replaced them by efficient servants. Was not the country the gainer, and is it fair that the fund should bear the odium of any loss thus sustained by the fund. Most of these old servants had not paid much into the fund, but their long service under the provinces counted in fixing the amount of pension in each case, and consequently made a heavy drain where little had accumulated. The colicy of superannuating comparatively young men for party purposes has been an increased drain on the fund, and the servants who are taxed on ccount of the fund are not consulted in such cases, but have to silently bear the ills that follow, and must be patient under the abuse which ensues when the annual vote is taken in parliament. Is it necessary to end the system to reform it? Could not a committee of the civil servants be instructed to meet a committee of the government and both draft a constitution for the superannuation fund, it to cover a managing body, so many from the government of the day and so many from the civil servants, and devise a fair adjustment of the bene-fits of the fund and be a protection against abuse. The servants in the civil service should pay a larger percentage monthly when sure of fair distribution of the benefits of the fund, and the country should demand a perfect service from its servants when the superannuation system is such as to be a protection to both."

This gentleman makes a good case in reference to the effects of the union of the provinces on the civil service and is sustained by the figures. There are few, if any, on the retired list who were retired before confederation, or even during the year on two following. the union. But it is a remarkable fact, and one bearing closely upon the case, that nearly half the men drawing allowances from the superannuation fund were in the service of the provinces before confederation. An examination of the returns for 1896 show that out of some 640 men who drew allowances during that year 300 were in the service before confedera-tion. At this moment the number on the retired list of old provincial offi-cials is not quite half, but when it is considered that those who have been retired from the number of appoin-tees since confederation have seen shorter service, and therefore draw less, it will be seen that more than half of the \$320,000 paid annually to retired servants is paid to men who came into the dominion service from the provinces.

At present, roughly stated the civil servants pay in \$70,000 a year and re-tired men draw out \$320,000. But if the rate of abatement established by Mr. Foster two years ago had been oaly to those appointed after that time the superannuation revenue would be double what it now is. And the payments from the treasury would be very much less if it were not for the conditions mentioned by the cor-respondent whose letter is given above. I believe it was Mr. Foster's intention to apply his rule to old officials as well as new ones, but he yielded to the protest of those who took their stand upon vested rights took their stand upon vested rights and the terms of their engagement. It would have been better for the whole service if he had steed firm, because even then the employes stood to get more out of the fund than they paid in. Though they have gained something by preserving the old conditions they have made it necessary to take further steps in this last change. They do not suffer unless it is a cause of suffering to them to see the demoralization of the service to which they belong. But most certainly the probelong. But most certainly the proposed change will destroy the permanency of the service by making all the employes subject to the caprice of the ministers in power. Only the old men will be safe,

The examination of the list of retired civil servants reveals some in-teresting facts. It shows that men on the retired list live long. Among the names of men drawing allowances are six aged 80, eighteen aged 81, six aged 82, six aged 83, nine aged 84, seven aged 85, four aged 86, three aged 87, two aged 88, one aged 89, one aged 90, five aged 91, one aged 92, one aged 94, one aged 98, and one who has attained the matter. ed the mature age of 99. The senior member of this colony is J. S. Clute, formerly collector of customs at the port of Picton, Ontario. He was born in 1798, retired from the service in 1878, at the age of 80, after which he seems to have gone west to grow up with the country, for in the last report he is located in New Westmin-

the taxation of government offi-is. But there is no doubt that the city will co-operate with St. John in cuting the appeal. The interest of Ottawa as a city corporation is much larger than that of St. John. Halifax or any other town. The do-minion pay list at Halifax seems to be about \$202,000 and that of St. John about \$10,000 more. At the tax rate which prevails in the two cities the imposition of an income tax on the civil servants would bring in some \$3,000, if there were no exemptions for small salaries. Ottawa has as large a staff in the post office, custom house and other local institutions as either of the maritime provinces towns. But this is a very small part of the pay list in Ottawa. The federal government pays in salaries here between a million and a half and two millions, exclusive of the amounts paid in the local offices mentioned. and exclusive also of the sums paid in wages as distinguished from salaries. The total amount of income that would be taxed in Ottawa would be somewhere near two million dollars. As the tax rate here is 2 per cent, the city will obtain \$40,000 if the right of taxing official incomes is assured. The interest of Ottawa as compared with St. John and Halifax is as 40 to 3. The town can therefore well afford to pay its share of the cost of prosecuting the appeal.

The announcement that Mr. Justice Burton has been made chief justice of the Ontario court of appeals is another interesting commentary on the theory of Sir Oliver Mowat that a judge is outdated at 70 years of age. Judge Burton is 79.

The minister of marine has taken the grip with the expert marine authorities of his department on the question of seamanship. Captain Smith thinks that the captain of the Warwick was not to blame for the loss of the ship. Mr. Davies considers that the captain and the second officer were culpable. Captain Smith ought to know the most about marine matters, but it must be remembered that he differed from the two captains who sat with him and who also heard the evidence. It must also be considered that Mr. Davies is a lawyer and a good one, and probably better capable of weighing evidence than a layman. He had not the advantage of hearing the testimony given, and therefore stands somewhat in the relation of the court of appeal reviewing a case in which there of agreement in the court below. After all, it is not a matter of the first importance, except to Captain Kemp and his employers, whether Mr. Da-vies or Captain Smith is correct. The juestion seems to have been a rather difficult one, and Captain Smith having commanded Atlantic steamships himself, may have been influenced by a personal knowledge of the difficul-ties which navigators meet. On the other hand, the minister and his offiers would naturally desire to free their own department from blame as far as they honestly could. Captain Smith's report threw some blame upon the lighthouse service. Mr. Davies' officers in charge of the service do not appear to have agreed with Captain Smith. The minister had the advantage of hearing from them some Captain Smith's court.

has been decided, it will be in order for the department to determine positively whether there is the slightest excuse for making a mistake in the lights. It ought to be made impostible for any captain or crew to misalso be in order to determine whether there is anything of advantage to be learned about the currents of the Bay of Fundy. The bay is and always will be a great thoroughfare, and it is not only in the interest of the port of St. John, but in the interest of shipowners and forwarders gener that everything should be known about t which can reduce to a minimum the chances of accident.

The imaginative correspondent has recently fixed upon Mr. Costigan as a theme for speculation. There is really nothing that Mr. Costigan has said or done to cause the report of his abandonment of the party to which he has belonged all his life. The fact that he was always friendly to Mr.
Blair in local politics had been used
but it would have applied to othe New Brunswick conservatives. Costigan's speech the other day a contradiction of the rumor that been circulated this time from Mont-real. Mr. Costigan is in a sense the senior member of the house of com-mons. He is the only man in the chamber who has been there continu-ously from confederation until now. During the whole time he has given During the whole time he has given his support to the party with which he was associated at the beginning. For fourteen years he held office in the conservative administration, and there is not the slightest reason for supposing that he has any disposition to withdraw from his former associates. Surely he is entitled at least to this much justice that he should be taken at his word and allowed to speak for himself. lowed to speak for hims

new society in British Columbia. It is an oath bound organization, opposed to the local government and to the Crows' Nest monopoly. The order comes into the field too late to head off the Crows' Nest contract. But Mr. McInnes may be able to use at as a means to punish the perpetrators of what he calls the greatest crime of

A dry goods shop in this town offers the purchaser of a pair of gloves the choice of three articles, namely, the Laurier waltz, an Easter egg, or a bottle of perfume. Before this appears in print, Mr. Laurier and his government will be heard from on the tariff question. Mr. Fielding will give the public the notes of the Laurier waltz and nobody will have to buy a pair of gloves in order to enjoy the music of gloves in order to enjoy the music. There are a good many evolutions in this waltz, but the whole programme of it is only known as yet to

Oats and peas grown together make a good hog pasture.

The city council of Ottawa have not taken definite action regarding the is said to a millionaire, and his wife

ard Cartwright are wealthy men also. It is said that Mr. Dobell is already a millionaire and getting richer fast. But it is believed that Mr. Bostock, one of the new members of British Columbia, is the wealthiest member of the house of commons. He is a young Englishman yet under 33, and has been living in the west four years. His wealth is inherited and he claims a long line of illustrious ancestors. Mr. Bostock is not hoarding his wealth. He has established in British Columbia, a weekly paper in magazine form, something like Mr. Labouchere's Truth. Among newspaper men there is a tradition that he pays the editor a prodigious salary, and that the paper has a solicitor retained at the rate of two or three thousand dollars a year, merely to give legal advice. The population of British Co-lumbia is not large, and Mr. Bostock's paper has not yet become a necessity to eastern homes, so that it is supposed to be sustained at the cost of the proprietor at a few nundred dollars a week. But all this is nothing to a man who is cultivating a constituency extending from the United States border to the North Pole, and containing the gold fields of the Kootenay, of the Cariboo and the Yukon, which are a few thousand miles apart. Mr. Bostock has made himself solid with the electorate over this vast territory. They say that it cost him from \$50,000 to \$100,000 to make himself a member for Yale and Cariboo. This money was not corruptly spent, as the Dominion law regards corruption, but was generously invested in the various districts as the part of the scheme of cultivation. Mr. Bostock does not spend his money ignorantly. He knows figures. He is an honor graduate in mathematics of Cambridge university.

The weather is cold. Ottawa is not ustaining its reputation for sudden springs. We are accustomed to lingering winters in the maritime provinces, where the spring dawns on us gradually. But in this climate it is always supposed that the winter comes to a dead stop and summer arrives with a rush. Yet here it is April 20 with the temperature 18 degrees below the freezing point.

"PAINE'S."

The Name and Reputation Imply Much.

Paine's Celery Compound Establishes Safety, Health and Strength.

Never Allow Any Dealer to Persuade You to Take

Something Else

"Paine's!" Glorious talismanic me that speaks a wealth of hope and health to the thousands of disease burdened men and women!

cures when all other medicines fail! "Paine's!" Thou bright loadstar of the despondent that bringest a world of joy and new life after the doctors

Now is the time to use Paine's Cel-

ery Compound if you would be well, happy and hearty. The heart, kidneys, liver, stomach all these great organs with the ma-jority of people are out of order in the spring time, and call for aid and re-pairing so that their work may be properly done.

If you have any of these organs out of repair your whole nervous system is out of gear and your life is in peril. Paine's Celery Compound gives perfect action to the heart and other imfect action to the heart and other important organs; it makes pure blood, gives perfect digestion, sweet sleep, and puts you in a condition of vigor and strength that enables you to battle against the heat of summer and all the epidemics that may arise.

Remember that "Paine's" is the kind that cures. Refuse the something just

that cures. Refuse the something just you. Ask for Paine's Celery Com-pound and see that you are supplied

COUNTY LIQUOR LICENSES. Names of Those Who Will Sell the Ardent in the Parishes This Year.

The liquor license commissioners met yesterday and awarded licenses for the county as follows:

Musquash—William Ryan.

Fairville—Brewer's license, James Ready; tavern license, Fleming, Tibbits, Brown, Mary Morris, Fred Duncanson, Dwyer. The applications of John Collins, Lee and McKinnon were refused.

refused.
Simonds—Sterling Barker, well, Powers, Thos. Ryan (Lawton's place), McEvoy and Newcombe.

St. Martins—No license was issued in consequence of the act passed last

ear.

It was resolved to grant beer licenses

and reputable apto all respectable and reputable ap-plicants, on payment of the fee of one dollar.

Hoax-I thought you said that man "You certainly told me he wrote me-lodies." "I told you he was a com-poser of heirs. He manipulates sooth-ing syrup."—Philadelphia Record.

We understand that Mr. Hood's new schooner has been chartered by the dominion government for six months to be ready for service on the first of May. The vessel is seventy-two feet keel, twenty-four feet beam, nine and a half hold, one hundred dred and two feet in length over all. She is being very strongly and substantially built of the best native materials.—Shelburne Budget.

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A. J. MACBUM,

Ottawa, April lege at Kingston make the school sense that it will the reach of the means. The and reduced from two instruction from The total cost course has avera dollars, and the than seven hundr attention, under

be devoted to me engineering and the to these subjects military subjects ing. The latter compulsory study students by rese dian appointm character for g number of such imperial appoints ceed half the num ing class. Those the first honor eligible for appo for applying for poned from May

TELEG

Pacific shops withis summer, follows: 92 cons the mountain se wheel engines for 4 compound, 10-divisions; 6 10-w gines for the we wheel passenger ern division. At built 100 refriger The North Star at East Kooten Van Horne, Da have agreed to tana smelters 5,0 May, June and

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The first stea ceived today t state senators, will come to Can Aberdeen to New in the Grant m Montreal, April department of Co. closed up la other branches the stock of ra throwing two th out of employn for two years competition, are he question of they do so this heads of famili earning a living. wire industry, it agent of the Co of Phitisburg, is and will of cour Hon. Mr. iFeldin

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ald, the largest tobacco in Can hands, has close this city. The down is uncert in the new tar creased duty on

The Dominion