WEEKLY SUN, ST. JOHN, N. B., DECEMBER 26, 1894.

CANNOT BE NUMBERED THE GLORIFIED IN HEAVEN DESCRIB

ED BY TALMAGE.

and those picked cotton from the pods, These under blistering skies gathered tamarinds and yams. Those crossed the The Eloquent Divine Becomes Weary When He Tries to Calculate the Number of Souls in Giory-It is Simply Tm. possible to Reduce Them, to Number-

or to Comprehend Their Happiness, snow, and those heard the song of fiery BROOKLYN, Dec. 16 .-. Theysermon so lected for publication this week is from the text: Rev. 7; 9-10, Atter this beheld, and, le, a great raultitude which From all lauds. from all ages. They no man could number, of all nations and kindreds, and people, and tongues stood before the throne, and before the Lamb, clothed with white robes, and palmas in their hands; and cried with amphitheatre. loud voice, saying, Salvation to our God which sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb."

It is impossible to come in contact wich Islanders. with anything grand or beautiful in art, nature, or religion, without being profited and elevated. We go into the Government needs to be a constitutional art galler and our soul meets the soul monarchy. Austria wants absolutism. of the painter, and we hear the hum of But when they come up from earth from the forest, and the clash of his conflicts, different nationalities, they will prefer and see the cloud-blossoming of the sky one great monarchy-King Jesus ruler and the form-blossoming of the ocean over it. And if that monarchy were and we come out from the gallery betdisbanded, and it were submitted to all ter men than when we went in. We the hosts of heaven who should rule go into the concert of music and are lifted into enchantment; for days after our soul seems to rock with a very tumult of joy, as the sea, after a long stress of weather, rolls and rocks and surges a great while before it comes back to its ordinary calm.

On the same principle is it profitable to think of Heaven, and look off upon that landscape of joy and light which St. John depicts ; the rivers of gladmess, the trees of life, the thrones of power, the comminglings of everlasting love. I wish this morning that I could bring Heaven from the list of intangibles, and make it seem to you as it really is-the great fact in all history. the depot of all ages, the parlor of God's universe.

This account in my text gives a picture of heaven as it is on a holiday. Now if a man came to New York for the first time on the day that Kossuth arrived from Hungary, and he saw the arches lifted, and the flowers flung in the streets, and he heard the guns booming he would have been very foolish to suppose that that was the ordinary appearance of the city. While heaven is always grand and always beautiful. I working apparel. Bright and lustrous think that my text speaks of a gala day garments would be ridiculously out of in heaven.

place sweltering amid forges, or mixing It is a time of great celebration-perpaints, or plastering ceilings, or bindhaps of the birth or the resurrection of Jesus; perhaps of the downfall of some ing books. In this world we must have despotism; perhaps because of the rushing in of the millennium. I know the working-day apparel sometimes, and we care not how coarse it is. It is appropriate ; but when all the toil of earth not what; but it does seem to me in s past, and there is no more drudgery reading this passage as if it were a holi-day in Heaven; "after this I beheld, and no more weariness, we shall stand before the throne robed in white. On and, lo, a great multitude, which no earth we sometimes had to wear mournman could number, of all nations, and ing apparel-black scarf for the arm, black yeil for the face, black gloves for kindreds, and people, and tongues, stood before the throne, and before the Lamb, clothed in white robos, and the hands, black band for the hat. Abraham mourning for Sarah; Isaac palms in their hands; and cried with a loud voice, saying, Salvation to our God mourning for Rebecca; Rachel mourn-

long in the land you can tell by their accentuation from what nationality they Doctor Dick, in a very learned work came; and I suppose in the great throng says that among other things in heaven, he thinks they will give a great deal of around the thryne, it will not be cifficult to tell from what part of the earth they time to the study of ar thinetic and th .

These ceaped Sicilian wheatfields higher branches of mathematics. do not belive it. It would upset my idea of heaven it 1 thought so I never liked math maries : and I woul rather take the representation of m. desert on camels and those glanced over text, which describes the occupa-tion of heaven as being lovin psalmody. "They cried with a louthe snow, drawn by Siberian dogs, and these milked the goats far up on the Swiss crags. These fought the walrus tion voice, saving, Salvation unto our God. and white bear in regions of everlasting In this world we have secular songs. winged birds in African thickets. They were white. They were black. They were red. They were copper color. nursery songs, boatmen's song harvest songs, sentimental songs; but in h aven we will have taste for only one song, and that will be the song of salvation from an eternal death to an eternal h aven. were plunged into Austrian dungcons, through the blood of the Lamb that was They passed through Spanish inquisislain

tions. They were confined in London My friends, will you join that anthem? Tower. They fought with beasts in the Shall we make rehearsal this morning? amphitheatre. They were Waldenses. They were Albigenses. They were Scotch Covenanters, They were Sand-If we cannot sing that song on earth, we will not be able to sing it in heaven. Can it be that our good friends in that land will walk all through that great In this world men prefer different throng of which I speak looking for us kinds of government. The United States want a republic. The British

and not finding us? Will they come down to the gate and ask if we have passed through, and not find us report-ed as having come? Will they look through the folios of eternal light and find our names unrecorded? Is all this a representation of a land we shall never see? Of a song we shall never sing?

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Some of the New Ways of Doing Old Things.

Christ's sceptre, swaying over all the people who have entered upon that Much of the heavy cake and bread is the result of the oven door being banged great glory. Oh ! can you imagine it? when closed. Close the door as gently What a strange commingling of tastes, is possible

of histories, of nationalities, "of all In baking bread or rolls put a nations and kindreds and people and saucepan of boiling water into the oven. The steam will keep the crust smooth My subject advances and tells you of and tender.

he dress of those in heaven. The ob-Tie a strip of muslin on the end of a ect of dress in this world is not only to round stick and use to grease bread and reil the body but adorn it. The God cake pans. No receptacle for soiled clothing, even who dresses up the spring morn-

then by the unanimous suffrages of al

the redeemed. Christ would become the

president of the whole universe. Magna Chartas, bills of right, houses of bur-

resses, triumvirates, congresses, par-

When Christ our Lord shall gather All His redeemed again, His kingsom to inherit— Good night, till then.

aments-nothing in the presence

ongues.

ing with blue ribbon of sky around the brow, and earrings of dew-drops handsomely decorated, should be cept in a sleeping apartment. hung from tree branch, and mantle Housekeepers should remember, when of crimson cloud flung over the shoulder, and the violeted slippers of

making biscuits and dumplings with paking powder, that three tablespoonthe grass for her feet-I know that God fuls of the powder will be required to loes not despise beautiful apparel make one quart of flour light The Well, what shall we wear in Heaven? manufacturers' directions often call for "I saw a great multitude clothed in white. robes." It is white! In this only two, and the result is unsatisfacworld we had sometimes to have on

Wear well-fitting shoes about house-work ; they will be less fatiguing than loose, untidy slippers that are supposed to be worn for comfort.

To make clothes wash easily: Mix one tablespoonful of paraffine oil with one pint of soft soap, and soap all white clothes; put them to soak over night and you will have very little rubbing to | ard Lake, Toronto; Kananaskis Falls.

Milk which has changed may be rendered fit for use again by stirring Dartmouth, N. S.; Georgian Bay, Ice little soda.

Cut doughnuts out an hour or more fore they are fried and allow them time for rising. They will be much lighter than when fried as soon as they are cut. Try cutting them at night and

TO PROWL, MY CAT. vancement, and speaks of the song the | ILLUSTRATED CANADA. You are life's true philosopher, An epicure of air and sun, An egotist in sable fur, To whom all moralists are one. Four Hundred Views Handsomely You hold your race traditions fast. While others toil you simply live, And, based upon a stable past, Remain a sound conservative! Bound in One Volume.

A Copy Should be Placed in Every You see the beauty of the world Through eyes of unalloyed content, And, in my study chair upcurled, Move me to pensive wonderment. Home in the Dominion.

Special Offer to the Readers of The Sun-A Coupon in Every Issue of This Paper.

Your padded footsetps prowl my room Half in delight and half disdain. Owing to lack of patronage on the You like this air of studious gloom When streets without are cold with rain. part of the people of Ontario and Quebec, the Toronto Art Publishing Co., found it impossible to continue the Some day, alas! you'll come to die, publication of their illustrated Canada.

And I shall lose a constant friend. You'll take your last look at the sky And be a puzzle to the end. —C. K. B., in London Spectator. They have, however, decided to send out the 12 numbers already printed in a neatly bound cloth volume to sell at \$1.50, this to in-

clude the postage. A copy of this great work will be He is Interviewed as to the Report delivered to all callers at the bun office, on presentation of a coupon (to be found in another column) and the Montreal, Dec. 19.-The Star cable sum of \$1.50. The Sun is enabled to says: London, Dec. 19-A report having make this liberal offer by special arreached here from Canada that Sir rangement with the publishers.

Donald A. Smith was in England for Bear in mind that a copy of Canada the purpose of having a peerage con-Illustrated will make a most acceptable Christmas gift. The 400 photographic views in half-

matter. He said, laughing, that such tone comprise mountains, rivers, lakes, a purpose had not induced him to make forests, cities, towns and other picturhis latest trip to Great Britain. He esque features of the land we live in. did not' know, indeed, how such a and cover the entire country from the statement came to be made in Canada. Atlantic to the Pacific. Other friends of Sir Donald A. Smith

There are sketches in the following cities and towns: Halifax, Toronto, Quebec, New Westminster, Port Hope, Ottawa, Winnipeg, Montreal, St. Johns, Nfid., Yale, B. C., Hamilton, Barachois, C. B., Victoria, B. C., Fort Qu'Appelle, Prince Albert, N. W. T., Stony Creek, B. C., Owen Sound, Dundas, Wolfville, Grand Pre, Mattawa, Moosonin, Woodstock, Ont., Fredericton, St. John, Charlottetown, P. E. I.,

delighted the spectators who were Esquimalt, B. C., Halifax, etc. present. The school has a number of Of river and lake and ocean scenes scholars and the work and method of there are views on the Thames, at instruction pleased the visitors. One Grand Manan, Magaguadavic Falls, of the features was a Christmas tree, at St. George, Lake Superior, Valley of on which were gifts for all the chilthe North Thompson River, Windsor dren, and their distribution gave great bridges, N. S., the beach at Cacouna, delight. The programme was as fol-Lake Edward, Grand Falls, St. John, lows: Welcome song: Morning song. the Humber Falls, Marguerite Chan-After Resting All the Night; prayer; nel at the Thousand Islands. Chaudiere Christmas hymn; finger play, Open, Falls, Lachine Rapids, Bow River, the Shut Them; motion song, Good Morn-Thousand Islands from the Devil's ing, Merry Sunshine; finger play, O Oven, Sealing Steamers in the Ice, Bit Clap, Clap the Hands; motion song, of Coast Near St. Johns, Nfld., Long Jack Frost; recitation, Jolly Old St. Island, Cape Breton, Okanagan Lake, Nicholas, Percy McAvity; recitation, Barrachois Harbor, C. B., Webster's Jack Frost Came to the Window Pane, Falls near Dundas, Murray Bay, How-Clifford McAvity; song, Old Santa Claus; recitation, Santa Claus, Carson on the C. P. R., Owen Sound Harbor, Flood; recitation, When the Clock, Halifax Harbor, looking out to sea from Kingdon Jones; march to ring and games-1, Chilly Little Chickadees; 2, Boat Viola, Yachting Scenes, Moose Little Gold Leaf; 3, Beanbags; march River Falls. N. S., etc.

Then there are public buildings by the score, street scenes, monuments, Busy are Our Fingers; distribution of mountain passes, sketches of places of

the Sun office.

sible.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

On and after Monday, the 1st October, 1894, the trains of this Railway will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN

Express for Campbellton, Pugwash, Pic-tou and Halifax..... E press for Halifax..... 13.50 Express for Quebec and Montreal..... 16.30 Express for Sussex..... 16.40

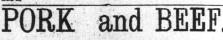
A Par'or Car runs each way on Express trains leaving St. John at 7.00 o'clock and Halifax at 7 20 o'clock. Jassengers from St. John for Quebec and Movreal take through sleeping cars at Monc-ton _t 19.30 o'clock.

TRAINS WIEL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN.

Express from Sussex...... 8.30 Express from Moncton (daily)..... 10.39 Express from Halifax..... 15.50 Accommodation from Moneton...... 24.00

The trains of the Intercolonial Railway are heated by steam from the locomotive, and those between Halifax and Montreal via Levis are lighted by electricity. All trains are run by Eastern Standard ferred upon him, a correspondent drew Sir Donald's attention to the

D. POTTINGER, General Manager. Railway Office, Moncton, N. B., 27th Sept.



Now in Store and to Arrive : Squire's Clear Backs Pork, Dunn's Mess Pork.

North Packing Co.'s Beef. ____ALSO-

Pure and Compound Lard, Beans and Other Lumbermen's Supplies. FOR SALE BY

W. F. HARRISON & CO., Smythe Street.



select your Christmas gifts.

SMITH & SMITH, SMITHVILLE.

The above advertisement is a little

more ineffective than the majority of

holiday advertisements, but it repre-

sents the style used by thousands of

advertisers, who expect to build up

Christmas trade by advertising

Christmas presents in general. There

isn't a particle of holiday flavor to

which sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb.

I shall speak to you of the glorified in Heaven-their number, their antebreaks. cedents, their dress, their symbols, and their song. But how shall I begin by telling you of the numbers of those in Heaven? I have seen a curious estipole to pole is cleft with sepulchral rent : and blossom when it is so rich with mate by an ingenious man who calcumouldering life. Graves! graves! lates how long the world was going to graves! But when these bereavements last, and how many people there are in each generation, and then sums up the have all passed, and there are no more graves to dig, and no more coffins to whole matter, and says he thinks there make, and no more sorrow to suffer, we will be twenty seven trillions of souls in shall pull off this mourning and be robed glory. I have no faith in his estimate. in white. I see a soul going right up from all this scene of sin and trouble simply take the plain announcement of the text-it is "a great multitude, which no man can number."

into glory. I seem to hear him say: I journey forth rejoicing From this dark vale of tears, To heavenly joy and freedom, From earthly care and fear. Every few years in this country we take a census of the population, and it is very easy to tell how many people there are in a city or a nation; but who When Christ my Lord shall gather shall give the census of the great nation All His redeemed again, His kingdom to inherit— Good night, till then. of the saved? It is quite easy to tell how many people there are in different denominations of Christians—how many Baptists and Methodists and Episco-I hear my Saviour calling; The joyful hour has come, The angel guards are ready To guide me to our home.

Baptists and Methodists and Episco-palians and Presbyterians; of all the demonstrations of Christians) we could make an estimate. Suppose they were gathered in one great audience room; how overwhelming the spectacle! But it would give no idea of the great My subject advances, and tells you of audience room of heaven-the multithe symbols they carry. If my text had represented the good in heaven as tudes that bow down and that lift up their hosannas. Why, they come from all the chapels, from all the cathedrals, carrying cypress branches, that would have meant sorrow. If my text had re-

from all sects; from all ages; they who presented the good in heaven as carryprayed in splendid liturgy, and those who in broken sentences uttered the ing night-shade, that would have meant wish of broken hearts-from Grace sin. But it is a palm branch they carry, and that is victory. When the people came home from war in olden times, the Church and Sailor's Bethel, from under the shapeless rafters and from under conqueror rode at the head of his troops, high sprung arch-"a great multitude, that no man can number." and there were triumphal arches, an

One of the most impressive things I the people would come out with branches have looked upon is an army. Standing apon a hillside you see forty thousand or fifty thousand men pass along. You can hardly imagine the impression if you have not actually felt it. But you may take all the armies that the earth has ever seen-the legions un ier Senna-cherib and Cyrus and Cæsar, Xerxes and Alexander and Napoleon, and all our modern forces and put them in one great array, and then on some swift steed you may ride along the line and review the troops ; and that accumlated host from all ages seems like a halfformed regiment compared with the great array of the redeemed. I stood one day at Williamsport, and

sew on the opposite side of the Potomac the forces coming down, regiment after they have fought, the burdens they car-ried, the misrepresentations they sufferregiment, and brigade after ba ade. It seemed as though there was no end to the procession. But now let me take the field glass of St. John and look off among the bost of Heaven-thousands upon thousands-ten thousand times ten thousand, one hundred and forty and four thousand, and thousands of thousands, until I put down the field glass and say, "I cannot estimate it-a great multitude that no man can number." You may tax your imagination, and torture your ingenaity, and break down

your powers of calculation in attempt-ing to express the multitudes of the re-leased from earth and the emraptured of Heaven, and talk of hundreds of hundreds; of thousands of thousands of thousands ; of millions of millions of millions; until your head aches and your heart taints, and exhau ted and overburdened you exclaim : "I cannot count them-a great multitude that no man can humbe

But my subject advances and tells you of their antecedents, "of all naand tossing of a forest in a tempest. as all the redeemed rise up, host beyond tions and kindred and tongues." Some host, rank beyond rank, waving, wavof them spoke Scotch, Irish. German, English, Italian, Spanish, Tamil, Choc-taw, Burmese. Atter men have been ing there palms. My subject makes another ad-

THE WEEKLY SUN, \$5 a year.

ing for her children; David mourning for Absalom; Mary mourning for frying them in the morning, Lazarus. Every second of every minute of every hour of every day a heart DOG THAT WORMS TOBACCO. The earth from zone to zone and from

Kentucky Canine That is Hired Out as and the earth can easily afford to bloom Field Hand.

> Speaking of funny things, did you ever hear of a wonderful dog that is owned by John A. Durr, who lives at Vanarsdall, a little settlement down in Mercer County, Ky. ? asks The Chicago Times. This dog beats Dick Bruce's and Tom Quinlin's dogs all holler. He s worth his weight in gold. He worms tobacco. He begins at the end of the row and goes down the line at a lively gait, and no worm is left to tell the tale of the desolation wrought. The dog learned this trick by following Durr's little boys. When the boys would start down the row the dog would follow along.

After watching the youngsters for several days the dog caught on to the work himself and took a great liking to it. One day Durr went out to his tobacco patch and found his boys playing in the shade, which was not a strange thing for boys to do. "Why the devil ain't you worming tobacco?" he yelled. "Ned's doing it," they yelled back? Durr went to the patch and found the big pointer dog busily engaged in worming the plants, and he was doing it faster than both the boys could have ness and inefficiency. done. Durr was tickled to death. After his own patch had been wormed he hired the dog out to his neighbors at one dollar a day. All this can be proved by two or three revenue men who never explanation.

Why Cats Alight on Their Feet.

of the palm tree and wave them all The French Academy of Sciences along the host. What a significant has been discussing for the last fort-night the curious scientific problem of why cats fall on their feet. The scientype this of the greeting and of the joy of the redeemed in heaven! On earth they were condemned, and were put out of the polite circles. They had in-famous hands strike them on both tific world takes sides, one party maintaining this is a popular superstition and it is impossible for a cat to turn on its cheeks. Infernal spite spat in their faces. Their back ached with sorrow. own axis in the air without support; the other party pointing to the fact that an Their brow reeled with unalleviated acrobat can turn somersets in midair, toil. How weary they were ! Someand, if so, why not cats? The controtimes they broke the heart of the midnight in the midst of all their anguish, crying out, "O God!" But hark now versy raged fast and furious till finally M. Deprez constructed an apparatus to prove the mechanical possibilities of to the sound of the delivered captives; as they lift their arms from their shackles cats turning in the air, and skeptics are and they cry out, "Free! Free!" They look back upon all the trials through which they have passed, the battles convinced. Henceforth cats have the authorization of science to fall on their feet,

Use of a Woman's Jaw.

Among the Esquimaux a novel use terms. "These people among whom I came has been found for woman's jaw. Says to live, are very sociable and hospi-Mrs. Peary in her new book, "My Arc-tic Journey:" "The native method of treating the skins of all animals intendtable. Almost every famiy has two or three extra covers laid at each ed for clothing is first to rid them of as meal for any chance guest that may much of the fat as can be got off by scraping with a knife; then they are stretched tight as possible and allowed drop in. All are cordially invited to share the repast even of the poorest laborer, be it only two onions or a dish to become perfectly dry. After this they are taken by the women and chewof watery stew ,although social gayety and hilarity are rarely seen. ed and sucked all over in order to get "A Roumanian never shows himself as much of the grease out as possible; to be startled or surprised by anythen they are again dried and scraped thing. He is born blase. Enthusiwith a dull implement, so as to break the fibres, making the skins pliable. Chewasm is an unknown emotion to him. as I soon learned. Once at a court ing is hard on the women, and all of it is done by them. They cannot chew ball I turned to a new deputy whom more than two deerskins per day, and I asked : "Does this please you ?" are obliged to rest their jaws every "Somewhat, your gracious majesty," other day." he replied. 'I have seen it before, but

After the Game, Jack-Did you kick one of the felows on the other side? Sam-On the other side? Why, I

Subscribe for THE WEEKLY SUN. Advertise in THE WEEKLY SUN. men Slyva in Home and Country.

gifts; march to circle with chairs; historic interest, etc., covering every good-bye song. province in the dominion.

A copy of this book can be seen at MADRAS SCHOOL CLOSING.

I wish I knew your trick of thought, The perfect balance of your ways. They seem an inspiration caught

m other laws in older days.

SIR DONALD SMITH.

Concerning the Peerage.

in London say that his elevation to

the peerage would be quite unexpected

KINDERGARTEN SCHOOL.

The kindergarten school of Misses

Betts and Stewart at 75 Germain street

closed Wednesday. The exercises be-

gan at 10.30 and lasted till noon, and

to them at the present juncture.

As the edition is limited all applica-The closing exercises of the Central tions should be sent in as soon as pos-Madras school were held Thursday, and as usual a large number of visitors, chiefly ladies, were present. CARMEN SYLVA'S BRIDAL TRIP. Among the gentlemen present were The Queen's Description of Her En-O. Raymond, J. H. McAvity, C. P. tree Into the Roumanian Capital.

"If there is any position difficult to fill, it is assuredly that of a young to the teachers. Miss Wetmore exprincess just entering her capital as a stranger to both people and country. they gave prompt and ready answers Hardly more than a child in years, I was surprised and dumbfounded at on Bible history. Some songs and recithe idea of being really married, sentations were also given by the little sitive and fearful of displeasing and ones. The following prizes were prepositive of my own inefficiency to bear sented by Archdeacon Brigstocke: the burden which had been laid on For general standing (awarded by

to tree, singing Hark, the Bells are

Ringing Gay; join hands and sing,

my shoulders with the royal mantle. | the board)-Sixth class: Minnie Rich-"For the first time in my life I was ards; flifth class, Nellie Copeland, Lizcompelled to think of my personal ap- zie Gibbs, Ross Hanington and Annie pearance. Prior to this I had never Murray; fourth class, Sarah Gibbs, had time for thoughts of myself, or Flossie Kaye, Albert Bailey, Jean for day dreaming ,as my youth had Smith, Maud Magee; third class, Gorbeen passed in the midst of intellec- don Macdonald, Alice Weatherhead, tual circles, and my eyes had wept Archie Clinch and Carl Blackadar; more for the sorrows of others than second class, Cecil Porter, Gilmour my own, and now, entering into a new Armstrong, Harry Schofield, Roy life, my spirits were indeed cast down Woodley and Stanley Smith. as I slowly realized my own weak-First class (for regular attendance

given by D. C. Clinch): Harry Green, "With a fluttering heart, parched Israel Isaacs, Myrtle Fox, Wentworth lips. cold hands and trembling limbs Harding, Martha Anderson, Ethel Mcendeavored to smile bravely in re- Farlane, Emma Brady, Nellie Andersponse to my husband's attentions as son and Percy Murray.

we entered the capital and as I lis- For knowledge in plant life-Viola tened to his words of description and Finley and Muriel Murray. For neat sewing (prize given by Mrs.

Bain)-Maud Bruce. "Here is our palace," said the king as we approached a sombre building. For knowledge in Holy Scripture and Church Catechism-Francis Ray-"Right before you," he replied, with mond, 6th class; Douglas Clinch, 5th smile, and I readily understood that class; Sarah Gibbs, 4th class; Winnie Raymond, 3rd class; Harry Schofield, it was the king's presence which made 2nd class; Jessie Murray, 1st class. any dwelling our palace, no matter These prizes were donated by Mrs. F.

mine.

smcking cars.

how modest it was. "The day after I was ignominiously taken ill with measles. To be sick among people who were perfect strangers to me was , to say the least, hard. neither knew my nurse, my ladies in waiting, my maids of honor ,nor my physician. Then ,during my convalescence, they insisted on treating Norway me for nervousness, although ignorant of my past life. This was particularly distasteful to me, for according to my Spartan training 'nervousness' and year. 'bad bringing up' were synonymous

my wife has never witnessed such a

spectacle,"

think this is beautiful ?'

"Where ?' I asked.

Ven. Archdeacon Brigstocke, Rev. W. this advertisement. It suggests nothing, and advertises nothing in parti-Clarke and C. A. Macdonald. In their cular. The rule of advertising one examinations the scholars showed a thing at a time especially applies to proficiency that is highly creditable holiday advertising. The majority of people do not know what they want amined them on various subjects, and to buy to give away. They turn to the advertising columns as the stuto Archdeacon Brigstocke's questions dent goes to the dictionary. The successful holiday advertiser is both friend and adviser. He suggests to the people. The people may accept his suggestions. There are three ways of advertising one thing at a time. First, by having but one advertisement in the paper, presenting the one thing. Second, by dividing an advertisement into distinct sections, separating each section by space or rules, and devoting each section to one particular article. Third, by having several advertisements, each advertising a different article, appear in different positions in the same issue of the paper. Holiday buyers are always confused. Show them too many things at the same time, and

you may lose them altogether. There is nothing, from shoes to stage coaches, which cannot be advertised as Christmas presents. The days of Christmas cards and brittle toys have passed away. People are giving necessities and articles of intrinsic value. There are few lines of trade which cannot force regular goods as Christmas specialties. All one has to do is to select one article at a time. and present it as a holiday specialty. The following advertisement may be considered a part of a section, or as a separate advertisement. Its properdisplay requires four times as much



"I turned to her and asked, 'Do you Akron, O., saloonkeepers keep "'Not bad,' was the laconic reply, book on the counter and require all given without any desire to be aught customers to register and record their than deferential and truthful."-Carages. Police have issued strict orders against selling to minors.

TANELERI Y SUN, ST. JOHA, N. B. DECEMBER 26, 1864.

ed, and because they are delivered from all these. they stand before God waving their palms. They come to the feet of Christ and they look up into His face, and they remember His sorrows, and they remember His pain, and they remember His groans, and they say: "Why, I was saved by that Christ. He pardoned my sins, He soothed my sorrows;" and standing there they shall be exultant, waving their palms.

That hand once held the implement of toil or wielded the sword of war; but now it plucks down the branches from the tree of life as they stand before the throne waving their palms. Once he was a pilgrim on earth: he crunched the hard crusts-he walked the weary way; but it is all gone now, the sin gone, the weariness gone, the sorrow gone. As Christ stands up before the great array of the saved and recounts

his victories, it will be like the rocking

kicked him all over."

