than I am to-day."

Mr. Southmead assisting, they separ

ated to prepare for the undertaking of a call. When, finally, Mrs. South-mead, rustling in the black silk which,

like herself, had seen better days, and

Mrs. Ralston, daintily fresh in all the

appointments of a very simple toilet, reappeared to take their place in the

blue-bodied wagon, whose floor was swept and garnished and glorified with

the parlor rug and supplied with two chairs, and which Mr. Southmead

backed close up to the steps for them

to climb into, the incongruity between

the conveyance and the conveyed were

Tievina was enthroned in coroulent

of the wagon. Two harnessed-scarred

at this infringement of their holiday leisure, and whisked their short tails in

disrespectful resentment as Mr. South

mead tightened his hold on the rope-

bridle reigns, and backed yet closes

for his wife's convenience in clamber

mead tried to dignify the action of climbing the tail-board as much as pos-

ible, but it was an occasion for agility

The driver flourished his long whip

with a resounding crack. The trac

chains clanked, the wagon jerked, and

the most aristocratic people in the

county were off to pay a call, swaying

wildly in their untrustworthy chairs,

catching frantically at each other, at

the wagon's side, at the driver's coat

tails, at anything and every thing that

Mr. Southmead glanced back over

his shoulder at the limited space in

like two poor-regulated pendulums, to

response. "Remember this is a duty visit

ing over the tail-board.

" All aboard! Git up!

promised aid or comfort!

say with a grin of malice :

rather than majesty

dignity on a plank laid across the

mules flapped their long ears dist

udicrous.

The handsome master of



Rev. William Hollinshed Of Sparta, N. J., voluntarily says: 'To Whom it May Concern

'Unasked I deem it my duty to a suffering humanity whose bodies and souls I woulhave healthy to tell them of the value of Hood's Earsaperilla. While living in Ohione of my children was greatly

Afflicted With Boils

g 30 on her limbs, and being unable to I had hear I of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and bought a bottle, half of which cured en tirely. Two years after, another child was affilieted as haddy. I used the other half bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla with like results. About four years after, the child first afflicted was again tormented like Job, and sought a bottle (on Sunday at that) a helped as were mine. Through a testimofrom all the country, asking if it was a bona file testimonial, and of course I wrote all that it was, and have the knowledge of

Scores and Scores

Of persons helped or cured by Hood's Sars parilla. Mild cases of rheumatism has yielded to it. Elliousness and bad liver has been corrected in my own family. This the only patent mo the only patent modeline I have felt like praising. I speak not for C.J. Hood, but for the Jobs who are impatient and are tormented beyond endurance. Nothing I know of will cleams the blood, stimulate the liver, or clean the stomach so perfectly as

Hood's Sarsaparilla Any person wishing to know more, enclosing a stamp will be informed. Yours for the health, happiness and virtue of humanity." WILLIAM HOLLINSHED, pastor of Presby-terian church, Sparta, N. J. Hood's Pills cure habitual constination

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die .

The New Man at Rossmere.

CHAPTER IX.

A COMMON DANGER. Nothing better emphasizes the fliminess of most social barriers than the fact that in times of grave apprehension they are quickly thrown down or lost sight of, permitting their staunch est upholders to associate with their fellow-beings on tother side of the magic barrier in comfort and safety. sense of a common danger is a bond of temporary union infolding the most incongruous elements of society in one conciliating embrace. As serenely calm as all nature looked on that peace ful April Sabbath, there was already a slow under current of excitement per meating the atmosphere and stirring the sluggish pulses of men with whom the dread but familiar necessity for 'fighting the water " was ever recur No: withstanding the species of Sabbath breaking regularly practiced by the man of the neighborhood, Sunday is more absolutely a day of rest on the plantation homes than it probably is anywhere where people are nominally Christians. In it no manner of work is done by man-servant or maid-servant. Even the day's dinner is generally cooked the Saturday before; not from overscrupulosity touching the Scriptures, but because Sunday is "meetin' day," and cook's prerogative of attendance is not to be lightly interfered with. An occasional sudden call to "hear preaching" in an empty storeroom at the landing or in some neighbor's parlor comprised the white woman's opportunity for divine worship from one year's end to the other in this particular neighborhood, and, meager as the opportunity was, it was a privilege afforded only by the acci-dental straying into the neighborhood of some itinerant preacher. A rest from labor and excess of ennui marked the day for the woman who were de arred the mild diversion of riding to the landing and waiting for the boat. There were some who found it hard to narrow their mental vision down to the ircumscribed limits of four wall and a vard fence: and those passed for the discontented sort, for whose suppression or rebuke almost any measure was illowable, according to public opinion. Perhaps, after all, it was ennui as much

as pity for a woman whose lot was cast in even greater desolation than her own that made Mrs. Southmead ask of Ralston that same morning:

thing more than a stiff call or two.

of her this morning," says 'Sula.
"Why this morning especially?"

"When I saw Squire Thorn ride by on his way to the landing, and I knew

she was there on that dreary planta-

ion, with no white face within miles

And she a stranger in a strange land!

Southmead said, comfortably. "And you know it is quite absurd to be ac-

erediting any woman who could marr

from her standpoint, aunt. She may

see more to admire in him than h

"Don't! I insist, 'Sula, that you do not try to weave a halo of romance

about that crusty old man. But if we

a time as any. After to-day there'll be no coaxing a pair of mules out of

the plow for love or money. And your

uncle is already so consumed with

anxiety about the levees that there

will be no securing him for a driver if

we wait much longer. There is an

other advantage in going now, it will be impossible for her to return the

visit until after the squire is done

breaking up; so we will not be rushed

into an intimacy that we may not de

"There comes Uncle George now

said Sula, turning her head at sound

Both women were standing in the

"Well, what about the rivers?"

of the iron gate latch dropping.

don't like the look on his face.

had picked up at the landing.

sense now, nor pouting over an

reached the steps.

we hope to escape.

him some help."

mead ?'

sire.

shows to the world in general.

squire Thorn with delicate nerves.

she is in no immediate danger,"

her, my heart went out in pity

Unless she is subject to epilepsy is in no immediate danger." Mrs.

We have no means of judging

suppose humanity demands one on our

'I have been thinking a great deal

auntie," 'Sula responds, in jolting accents, which failed of their soothing "Ursula, do you intend calling on intentions by reason of excessive jerki-Ursula looked at her with some sur-"I hope your sublime appreciation prise, but evident pleasure.

"I have only been waiting for you, Aunt Amelia. A call from me would of duty will soothe the ache in your ones to-morrow. As for me, I expect hardly be sufficient, seeing that I have no house to offer her the hospitality of. to be reduced to pulp long before we get there. "Oh! as far as that goes, I don't uppose it will ever amount to any

" And

"Everybody ought to know how to ride on horse-back in this country, Mr. Southmead says, with masculin superiority. "Our grandmothers did But the women of to-day are not the creatures to dare and do, that they

"Your grandmothers," says Mrs. Southmead, with jerky asperity, liberally bestowing all the grandmothers on her husband, "did just as we are doing, I presume: they did the best they could under the circumstances. It is astonishing how much credit people that lived a hundred years ago get for every thing they did. I sup-pose my reward will come a hundred war and this ride, with the moral effect of a rebuke to the degeneracy of those times. Mercy, Ursula! if you don't let me hold on to some part of you, you will have nothing but a parcel

"Cleave to each others my dears! are going to call at all, this is as good In union is strength !" says Mr. Southmead, urging his mules to greater spead in the direction of Thorndale. I will make your agony as brief as possible, wife.

broken bones to introduce to your Mrs.

In the meantime, Mrs. Thorn comfortably ignorant of the amount of discomfort she was innocently occasioning her neighbors, was delivering the major's message to her husband, verbatim.

The squire had come home late. She had eaten her dinner alone, and gone back to the big splint-bottomed chair on the gallery, when she saw him come shuffling up the walk. He was tired, and his temper was in no wis improved by the news he had heard at landing touching the river pros-

doorway by the time Mr. Southmead After five hours of loneliness, Mrs. Thorn was ready to be thankful for any human intercourse. To that, or "All rising! Watery prospect ahead! But we're going to fight for the bed of the lake even if the rest of some reason, more deep-seated, the squire was indebted for an almost the country has to go under. I've been talking with a lot of fellows out cordial reception home. The usual still, cold, imperturbable courtesy of his wife was a greater trial to him at the landing. We've got to work if than the most vixenish displays of Then as they all sat down to their temper would have been. He did not cold Sunday dinner, Mr. Southmead gave them more in detail the news he know how to cope with this order of womankind. She rose to meet him, and held out her hand to relieve him I would like to have seen Thorn, of his hat and red cowhide whip. He shambled past her, with that heavy tread, dragging his heels in the fashion he said, in conclusion. "I missed him at the landing. He must have "I missed that was such a trial to her nerves, and deposited them himself on the pegs in gone home around the other road. The weakest part of the entire levee around the lake is on his place, and if the hall. Agnes watched him in calm he don't work like all wrath we're indifference. She wondered if he had bound to go under. I want to offer ever done a spontaneously graceful or gracious thing in his life. He came back to the gallery immediately, mop-"Will he accept it from a Southping his face and neck and wrists with his pocket handerchief. That was the "There's no time for childish non-

Sense now, nor pouting over an street west, Toronto. Also in the Gerrie Block, Whitby.

A. N. Post, R. A. A. W. Holves, L. A. Post, R. A. B. C. A. Post, R. A. C. Brockelle, Ontone Commended by physicians.

Sense now, nor pouting over an sense of the sense of Agers and Sense now, nor pouting over an sense of the sense of Agers and Sense now, nor pouting over an sense of the sense of Agers and Sense now, nor pouting over an sense of the sense of Agers and Sense now, nor pouting over an sense of the sense now, nor pouting over an sense of the sense now, nor pouting over an sense of the sense now, nor pouting over an sense of the sense now, nor pouting over an sense of the sense now, nor pouting over an sense of the sense now, nor pouting over an sense of the sense now, nor pouting over an sense of the sense now, nor pouting over an sense now, nor pouting out and sense now, nor pouting out at the head of all medicines as a blood own, as then it is impossible to withstand the ravages of disease. Dr. Williams Parket of sense nor pouting out at the head of all medicines as a blood own, as then it is imp

antiquated grudge," Mr. Southmead squire's way of getting rid of the dust says, energetically.

"Ursula and I were talking about a visit to Mrs. Thorn just before you come of the two splint-bottomed chairs for as she looks, Mrs. Thorn, is about the company of the two splint-bottomed chairs for as she looks, Mrs. Thorn, is about the company of the two splint-bottomed chairs for as she looks, Mrs. Thorn, is about the company of the two splint-bottomed chairs for as she looks, Mrs. Thorn, is about the company of the two splint-bottomed chairs for as she looks, Mrs. Thorn, is about the company of the two splint-bottomed chairs for as she looks, Mrs. Thorn, is about the company of the two splint-bottomed chairs for as she looks, Mrs. Thorn, is about the company of the two splint-bottomed chairs for as she looks, Mrs. Thorn, is about the company of the two splint-bottomed chairs for as she looks, Mrs. Thorn, is about the company of the two splint-bottomed chairs for as she looks, Mrs. Thorn, is about the company of the two splint-bottomed chairs for as she looks, Mrs. Thorn, is about the company of the two splint-bottomed chairs for as she looks, Mrs. Thorn, is about the company of the two splint-bottomed chairs for a she looks, Mrs. Thorn, is about the company of the two splint-bottomed chairs for a she looks, Mrs. Thorn, is about the company of the comp sula and I were talking about a wife indicated, by a motion, the best prejudices. My wife yonder, amiable Mrs. Thorn just before you come of the two splint bottomed chairs for worst, worst of the lot. When Denny is with day, we could get a wagon and a pair and, dragging it close to the gallery of mules. Suppose you drive us to railing, seated himself, elevated his Thorndale after dinner. I'm sure I'll feet to the banister rail, and carefully of mules. Suppose you drive us to Thorndale after dinner. I'm sure I'll never be any more in the notion for it located in his right cheek a solacing urbane if he chose to work on him.

quid of tobacco. Seeing him finally settled, Mrs.
Thorn conscientiously delivered Major Thorn conscientiously delivered Major this morning. I was very much Denny's urgent message concerning pleased with him. I am afraid I am the water.

A grunt, altogether untranslatable into written language, escaped through the squire's grim lips. Then, after quite a pause, he says, ungraciously:

"I suppose the major doesn't think any body's a-watchin' the river but

"He did not impress me as wishin to be officious. You do not like him, I perceive," Agnes says, in that straight forward way of hers that is so discoun fiting to her husband.

"Oh, he'll do well enough for a Yankee! They're bound to show their own importance, or bust. I wonder how they suppose we ever did manage to take care of this country without

"Poorly enough, if one may judge from present appearances," Mrs. Thorn answered, with light contempt, as she turned her gaze away from the morose old man in the chair to the orchard side of the house. The plum blossom and the wisterias were prettier to look at, and less disappointing. Presently she said, in a surprised voice:

"There comes a wagon, and, if am not mistaken, there are white people in it. Ladies, two of them look

Squire Thorn turned his better trained eyes in the same direction. wagon, with white people in it, who might probably be ladies, was well deserving of close scrutiny.
"The Tievina team! and

George! the Tievina people," he said, promptly, with an approach to pleasin his voice, bringing his feet which his wife and niece were swaying down on the floor.

"Who are the Tievina people? Oh, yes! the Southmeads! Major Denny spoke of them."

"Hope you're not crowded!"
"It is positively disgraceful. I con "They are the high flyers of the county, that's who — the best people, sider it much more respectable to stay at home forever!" Mrs. Southmead

declares between lurches in irrelevant Mrs. Thorn. "I thought you did not like them. "I've got nothing 'gainst the Tie ina women-folks, but the men are good-for-nothin', triffin', snipe shootin

You mark my words, now I come to think of it, George Southmead's put himself to the trouble of this visit just to tell me that the Mississippi River is on the rise! Deuce take 'em all, de they think I'm in my dotage?" The quire's short-lived pleasure expired at the thought and his harsh face became once more overcast. With such preparatory remarks Mrs. Thorn natur ally regarded the prospect of receiv-ing the "best people" of the county, in company with her intractable hus cand, as something of an ordeal. Per haps it might have proven so if "Coz zie" had not been on hand and mani pulated the squire skillfully, as she did everybody with whom she came into contact, slurring his asperities over until he made a really show of cordiality, and was put into good humor with himself. The mentalked about the coming of the water pose my reward will come a hundred years hence, when Carl's great-grand-children will recall the legends of the means should be taken to strengthen them, but the use of them is fast beand to guard the lake levee, upon which their salvation depended. The women discussed servants and poultry and spring gardens, and wandered what on earth would become of them in the event of another overflow. And Mrs. Southmead contributed a dramatic touch to the talk by describing, for Mrs. Thorn's benefit, the overflows that she had lived through. She stopped in the middle of a sentence to listen to the squire's harsh voice, as it was raised in condemnation of Stirling Mr. Southmead had made Denny. Mr. Southmead had made himself rather obnoxious by quoting the major and his opinions somewhat liberally. The squire luxuriated in opposition and antagonism.

Blamed if I can see what there is fellow to make everybody knuckle down to him so! I ain't for got yet that I'm a Southerner and he's a Yankee, and that he's the mortal for of all the institutions that's been our meat and bread in the past. It strikes me as sorter impudent for any of them fellers to settle down here 'mongst us, and go to givin' us lessons 'bout the Mississippi River. It's a kind of crowin' over us that they do whenever they get half a chance. Yes, sir, they they get half a chance. Mrs. Thorn looked uncomfortable Mrs. Southmead felt for once in sympathy with the squire. Her own was being perpetually torn with conflicting emotions touching the new man at Rossmere. Admiration for the man as she saw him, and repulsion for him as the representative of a race of foemen, held alternate sway in her amiable bosom. Mr. Southmead laughed good-naturedly into the old

man's cross face.
"You are evidently unrecon structed, squire. Come now, acknowledge; in company with Denny do you not find him frank, gentlemanly, unassuming, and entertaining?' Grant that I do; does that alter

the fact that he is-"
"A Yankee! I know how you're going to finish your sentence.

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us, she forgets everything but the man, and he is a magnetic sort of fellow, who'd make the devil himself

You have not met the major yet?"
"Yes, he was here for a short while deficient in loyalty," said Agnes, with that slow, rare smile of hers.

"Or in prejudices But even the squire here should not fall back from Denny's leadership in the present emergency. The major was educated as a civil engineer, squire, though he did dabble in the law, too. Intelligent and concerted action is all that is going to save us. I, for one, am perfectly willing to act as subordinate to such a leader. It was agreed among a lot of us at Shadyridge this morning to meet at Denny's to-morrow and let him assign us our tasks. Will you be one of us? I will wait for you in the

morning if you say so."

"I suppose, then, if Denny never had bought the old Rossmere place there'd be no salyation for us in the present cri-siss," says the squire, growing sibilant in his wrath. "Not quite that; but we would

scramble through the emergency at a much greater expenditure of time and labor than we are likely to do under him. I am afraid, squire, you don't appreciate the advantage of skilled or over brute force.

"We done well enough before th war, and if they'd 'a' let us alone we'd a continued doin' well enough. Hang

"Might as well argue with one of hi work mules," Mr. Southmead decided mentally; then aloud, as he rose in bedience to his wife's signal of de parture:

"Notwithstanding which, squire, I expect to see you at Rossmere to mor-row. I think our mortal foe will prove an invaluable friend if we've wisdo enough to avail ourselves of his abil

ity."
"Praps I'll be along," the squire conceded, "and, if it's all the same to your ladies, I'll fetch her along and leave her at Tievina, while we go on to Denny's. It ain't none to lively for her when I'm at home, and maybe it's a trifle worse when I am not." At the word "her," he indicated Agnes by a backward jerk of his thumb. It was a clumsy effort at kindness on his part, but it went all astray. Mrs. Thorn crimsoned with mortification at being thus disposed of. "I am not at all averse to being left

alone," she cried quickly. "I keep busy and—oblivious," she added, recklessly, looking straight into 'Sula's sympathetic eyes.
'Sula took and retained her hostess's

hand while she said, quietly:
"It is kind of Squire Thorn to think of our pleasure. You will soon learn, my dear Mrs. Thorn, that the rules and regulations of fashionable society do not hold here. Etiquette does not jolt across country in a farm wagon," added, laughingly doscribing Mr. Southmead's awkwark effort to back up skillfully for their accommodation. "We try to preserve the unities by being plain and sensible, and in keeping with our mules rather than with coming legendary. And, please, dear Mrs. Thorn—that is, if you hope to render life at all endurable under the ex isting state of affairs-try to bear in mind that people living as far apart as we all do can not afford to fritter away their opportunities in meaningless formalities. We want you to feel that you have friends, and not simply ac-

quaintances, at Tievina - don't we auntie?' Mrs. Southmead indorsed Ursula's friendly overtures with a great deal of times when all Europe was a battle politeness, if not quite so much sweet ness, and Agnes's lonely heart went out to them both as she pressed their hands in warm adieu.

"What do you suppose it means Mrs. Southmead asks this, only waiting for a safe distance between the vagon and the house to be reached. 'She is a decidedly handson

woman, and no fool either.' Southmead's contribution to the on topic of their thoughts. 'She must have had some very powerful reason for taking such a

strange step," 'Sula says. "She is not only handsome, but she is intelligent and well bred. There is some thing repugnant to me in this union. "There is," Mrs. Southmead responds, as placidly as her vibratory condition will admit of. pleased with one thing.

"He is afraid of her. Some m can be controlled by fear alone," she answers, in an experienced manner. 'I foretell a tragedy at Thorndale." But as Mrs. Southmead's prophecies were always ominous, and never fulfilled, this one naturally did not dis-

TO BE CONTINUED.

quiet her hearers materially

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The MOST AGREEABLE, restorative tonic

THE MOST AGREEABLE, restorative to and mild stimulant is Milburn's Beef I

APRIL 2, 1892.

CONTINUED FROM OUR LAST. Ingersoll-By the examination even of these absurdities, contradictions and impossibilities.

POWER OF THE CHURCH. Lambert-What absurdities, contradictions and impossibilities? seem to have forgotten a nominative case somewhere. The great French historian, M. Guizot, does not make concesssions so gingerly as you do. He says: "Had not the Christian Church existed the whole world would have been swayed by physical force. She alone exercised moral power. It was the Church which assisted in forming the character and furthering the development of modern civilization," whose monasteries were, even in the most gloomy period, the schools of Christian philo clergy "were active and potent at once in the domain of intellect and in that of reality," and that "the human mind, beaten down by storm, took refuge in the asylum of churches and nonasteries." Maitland, speaking of these Christian institutions of learning, says they were "the repositories learning which then was, and the well springs of the learning which was to , as nurseries of art and science, giving the stimulus, the means, and the reward to invention, and aggre gating around them every could devise and every hand that could

Ingersoll-That we are indebted to Christianity for the advance of science cems absurd. What science

Lambert-And yet it is a fact Christianity supplied the foundation of all true science, art and philosophy when it taught men the existence of a Supreme Being, the origin of though and of things; that this Being de singed the universe and willed it to be and to continue in its acts to conform to that will of His which we call the natural law and Divine Providence This doctrine of Christianity supplie the human mind with the of design, with the fact of the unity and uniformity of the universe, and with the idea of law and order as dis tinguished from fate and caprice. No these ideas of design, unity, uniform ity, law and order are at the bottom of all the sciences, arts and philosophie and no science, art or true phi can be constructed or worked out with out them as a starting point. I do not say that Christianity originated these ideas, for they exist in a manner more or less obscure in the minds of all men; but it sanctioned with divine authority illuminated, illustrated and inculcated them until the intellectual activity of the Christian world grew accustomed them as the data of reasoning, whether in the physical, moral or in tellectual world. I call your attention to the fact that for a thousand years no progress has been made on the face of the earth in science, art or philosophy. except where Christian thought pre

Reflect on this fact and see if you can discover any cause for it other than the inspirations of Christianity, which has spurred the human mind to an activity n all directions unknown to the world outside the circle of its influence. WORK OF CHRISTIAN MISSIONARIES.

The Christian Church did not confin influence in the Roman Empire she began to send out missionaries to all the peoples of what is now known as Europe, to the northern barbaric Pagan tribes, to Spain, France, Ger many, England and Ireland, and wherever they went cathedrals, schools and religious houses arose and communities formed about them. became the centres of peaceful employ ment, education and civilization They were the asylums of learning at field, when, owing to the dissolution of the Roman Empire, nation contended with nation, and the Northern invaders swarmed down over Central and Southern Europe at different times under Alaric, Genseric and Attila, and threatened to sweep away what then existed of civilization. It is to these times that M. Guizot alluded when he wrote: - "Had not the Christian Church existed the whole world would have been swayed by physical force. The Church converted and civilized those barbaric conquerors. In these schools, established all over Europe by In these the missionaries, was preserved the The members literature of the past. of the religious orders spent their lives in translating into the newly forming languages the Scriptures, the classics, the histories and scientific works of Greece and Rome. Were it not for their labors all these would be as unknown to us as the literature of the Pelagic Greeks and of Egypt prior to he Shepherd Kings.

To these Christian teachers we owe the works of Homer, Aristotle, Ptolemy, Euclid, in fact all the Greek and Latin authors extant, for had they not devoted their lives to the preservation of them, the revolutions and invasions that swept, wave after wave, over Europe would have left no vestige of them. In this great work these men were inspired by the genius of Christianity. The unbiased historian of learning and civilization in Europe recognize what learning in al all its branches owes to Christianity.

What a Friend can do. "I was confined to my bed by a severe attack of lumbago. A lady friend sent me a part of a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil, which I applied. The effect was simply magical. In a day I was able to go about my household duties. I have used it with splendid success for neuralgic toothache. I would not be without it." Mrs. J. BINGLAND, Kincel St., Brockylle, Oct.

cathedrals and mor were collected and prese great libraries which had and recopied by tireless I art of printing and multi had not yet been discove these schools sprang the But this is not all. time men of genius app particular manner to the e sciences and arts. T

APRIL 2, 1892,

their scholars collected and laid the foundations sciences. There are me who ridicule them and but it is a mean and spirit that leads them to leer of derision on those the foundation of science considerate men complai ninth century is not th and forget that the tre knowledge has its roots They seem not to know an affair of gradual grow and that all knowl the knowledge of pa what we have added. like a snowball which every revolution. Small nings, sturdy, honest, C have kept it rolling the turies until it has now miration of the world applaud the modern wo not despise those toiler with fewer tools, less o under less favorable The genius of Christian labor in all the sciences. CHRISTIAN SCIE Ingersoll - What sci tianity was certainly

astronomy.

Lambert—All of ther
mention astronomy, le science as an science as an interest sketch its steps from ages up to the prefifth century the Ptolof astronomy had taken the European mind. on the subject was bas tem. And, strange plained all the phenome o the time of Nicolaus Copernicus, as he is Running our finger do of time, we strike a eventh century-the the father of English and a saint. A man English statesman, E from the loftiness of hi The father of Eng and of whom Mr. To He collected and natural truths than an

had yet accomplished, display an advance, 1 sion, in science." That the true shape of globular, and attribu the irregularity of nights. He explain flow of the tides by power of the moon, and error of supposing the He showed that the su the intervention of th demned judicial astrol pernicious. It seems to me, Colo monk's head was som it not strange that he

not pour hot lead into his eyelids or fit him w iron boots. He died a which I will speak of when we come totalk o about which you h Agnostic blunders. Bede's disciples, says with my eyes, or hea of any man so indefa thanks to God. Afte applied himself to pr come to speak of lite you what Bede did fo what puzzled here t case was of science holiness plus science strong on minus and might help me out.

BISHOP AND A

Run your finger a

and quartered, or that

the line of time and monk, an Irishman Feargil, or O'Farrel you know, is Virgill Virgil. Wonder if had not a drop of him? But that, b Irish monk taught t Antipodes. He got it, of course. The up, as usual, and m him, they-not havi boots handy-made burg. A little furt we came across Alcu man. He taught in half of the eighth o of Charlemagne, w him on astronomica year 798 the King cians felt great anxi of the erratic mover Mars, whose disappe year puzzled them asked an explana his reply he said happened to Mars served of all the that they remain horizen than is sta the ancients. The ting of the stars va ations of those who

and eastern parts If your cough ke restless at night, Pectoral and obtain This remedy allays

the pulmonary org begin the better.