

CAPITAL & RESERVE—\$4,000,000
TOTAL ASSETS—\$13,000,000

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ZION'S GOLDEN JUBILEE

The 50th Anniversary Marked by Inspiring Sermons and Large Congregations

The members of Zion Church were favored with beautiful spring weather and good roads for their anniversary services this year, when they observed their golden jubilee—fifty years of congregational life. In 1868 the first steps were taken to organize the congregation and the first communion was observed in the fall of 1868. In 1869 the first church was built, and of those present on that occasion probably there were less than half a dozen present on Sunday. These were Messrs. Alex. McLean, Finlay McEwen, James Cram, Mrs. D. Findlay, sen., and Mrs. James Cavers. The first minister was Rev. James Carswell, the second Rev. A. A. Scott, the present minister is the third to preside over this congregation. During this time the church was three times enlarged, being destroyed by fire after the third enlargement, and the present edifice was opened in March, 1912. The people have had their trials and difficulties and their seasons of encouragement, and the present occasion was probably the most auspicious in the history of the congregation.

For the services on Sunday, Rev. Robert B. Whyte, M.A., of Knox Church, Ottawa, was the preacher.

Mr. Whyte's morning discourse was on the subject, "The Motive of Service," and based on 1 King 8, 18, 19: "And the Lord said unto David whereas it was in thy heart to build an house unto my name, thou didst well that it was in thy heart. Nevertheless thou shalt not build the house, but thy son he shall build the house unto my name." "It was most forceful, illuminating and poetic. The preacher at the very beginning, set heart chords in vibration and stirred fond memories in the congregation in his reference to other days and other peoples, fifty years ago, who had founded Zion congregation. Only very few who were connected with the congregation then are alive today. Mr. Whyte said that it had been the great dream of David's life that he would one day build "a house for God to dwell in"—a temple worthy of the Shechinah—presence that the frail tabernacle in which the ark of God had been sheltered in the wilderness. David had wished to surpass God's demands of him in providing a tabernacle for the Ark of God. He wished to build an ornate and beautiful temple. The plan was in his mind; the purpose was in his heart. But it was not to be. David's cherished purpose received a check from an unexpected quarter. For it came to pass that night that the Lord signified to Nathan, that it was His will that the building of the temple should be postponed till after David's death, and should be executed by another. The thought of his heart was approved, but as David had been a man of war from his youth and had shed much blood upon the earth, he was told that it was the Divine will that the house should rather be built by his son Solomon.

Most men wish to leave behind them some lasting memorial. There is a universal craving for earthly immortality. The man of labor rears a building to live after he has passed away. So too the painter and the sculptor and the musician.

The unfulfilled purposes of life—how many they be. Yet how precious some of them are in the sight of God, even when in Providence they have been arrested, broken, uncompleted. The thing to be emphasized in this connection with this matter is, that what God most concerns Himself with is what is really in men's hearts towards Him.

By God, not only actions, but thoughts are weighed. He judges us by the things that come into the mind, not by mere manifestations and results. They are the true index of character and afford the reliable measure of moral worth. "As a man thinketh in his heart, so is he." Thus, however brilliant or impressive in the eyes of the world a man's achievements may be, if they are poorly motivated and selfishly directed they are of small account with God. On the other hand, there may in the tangible outcome of a life be little to show which is fitted to attract the notice and applause of the world; and yet, if that life, so far as its powers and opportunities extended, has been lived on noble principles and devoted to the glory of God, and the good of men, it is of great value in the sight of God. Every man has an ideal. The world has a place and a need for the dreamer. The Temple in man's heart is the thing that matters with God, and not the Temple seen by men.

The preacher urged his hearers to do something to perpetuate one's name or personality.

The sermon concluded with a stirring appeal to do our part, even if it be but a preparation for another's work and success. It was not David's temple but Solomon's that was known to fame. David made Solomon's temple possible. The Old Testament prophets, and psalmists prepared the way for Christ. The ancient chronicles made it possible for Shakespeare to delight

the world with his tragedies, his dramas and his songs. Marconi at Dundee gave tribute to whom tribute is due in singing the praises of the unknown scientist who had been a pioneer in the field of wireless telegraph. The masterful address concluded with a quotation of Tennyson's poem on "Work."

In the evening the sermon was based on Psalm 137: 5 and 6. "If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, let my right hand forget her cunning; if I do not remember thee, let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth; if I prefer not Jerusalem above my chief joy." At first sight, without reference to context, this looks like the utterance of a patriot who burns on the lips of a Jerusalem Jew as he looks upon his beloved city of splendid towers and strong fortifications. But on second thought, and with reference to the experiences of men, such lofty utterance does not spring from those at ease, cradled in luxury and dwelling in security. It sounds rather like the noble utterance of the patriot in times succeeding periods of stress and strain. It is the language engendered in strife and in the mountains, rather than in peace and on the plains. On closer view, and with reference to the context, we find that these are the words of the Babylon Exile, who in the city of his captivity, with its wealth and its ease, has maintained through the years a passionate love and allegiance to the Jerusalem of his race.

And is it not true that with us some of our noblest thoughts and aspirations have been born in the captivity of our Babylon? Bunyan, from the Babylon of Bedford jail, wrote, "Pilgrim's Progress," of imperishable fame. Milton, from the Babylon of his blindness, gave to the world the masterpiece of Paradise Regained; Lincoln, from the Babylon of Civil War, evolved ideas, plans and laws which welded various warring states into a great nation, Livingstone, Stanley and Moffatt, from the Babylon of darkest Africa, laid foundations for the Africa of to-day. Helen Keller, from the dual Babylon of deafness and blindness, gave to the world ideas in song and story which shall ever make us richer.

Over the Babylon Jew of the captivity a rush of emotion sweeps, and he breaks into a passion of vowed loyalty to the mother city. He has a Jerusalem written on his heart. It is noteworthy that her remembrance was the exile's crown of sorrow; it now becomes the apex of the singer's joy. N. private occasion for gladness so moves the depths of a soul, written with the noble and ennobling love of the city of God, as does its prosperity.

Love for God's city and its welfare, is the real foundation to the noblest patriotism. The speaker enlarged upon this point and showed that the worthy patriotism of the British race for British customs and institutions was born of God. Love of the City of Jerusalem, the religion of God, saved one from a prejudiced social outlook, and a cynicism which dried up the sources of being. Finally, the love for God's Kingdom and God's Law made for personal salvation. It prevented the exile Jew from falling into the degradations of Babylon. So today it will make for personal salvation. This point was strikingly illustrated in the quotation of an hitherto unpublished poem of Lance-Corporal Joseph W. Lee, of the 4th Battalion, entitled "Neuve Chapelle."

On Monday evening the ladies of the congregation served tea from 6 to 8 o'clock in the school-room, which was handsomely decorated for the occasion, the prevailing color yellow, for the golden occasion. The attendance was quite large, and the menu fully sustained the good reputation of Zion's ladies in this regard. After the supper a programme was given in the church. There was music by the choir, interspersed with addresses by the local clergymen. Rev. Mr. Monds, in bringing the greetings of St. Andrew's, made a very happy speech, and emphasized his remarks by presenting Rev. Mr. Dobson, the pastor of Zion, with a handsome ebony cane around which was a band of gold neatly inscribed with the words "From the members of St. Andrew's Session," an earnest of the hearty goodwill existing between the two sessions and the pastors. It was a most graceful episode, and was feelingly acknowledged by the recipient, who referred in kindly terms to the friendly good feeling shown last summer when for five months there were united services between the two congregations. Rev. Mr. Forsythe brought the greetings of the Baptist people and Rev. Mr. Lawson those of the Methodist church. There were solos by Miss Queen Allen, Mr. Beresford and Miss Jessie Simpson, the latter being accompanied by a cello obligato. But the feature of the evening was an address by Rev. N. McEachern, of Smiths Falls, the new pastor of Westminster church, who for three years or more was a chaplain with the army in France. He described most vividly the experiences of the allied army during the last year of the war, telling of the retreat of the spring months and the discouragements of the soldiers, with the awful losses of life and material, until the British

premier by his foresight and good judgment was the means of having the allied forces placed under one command, and Marshal Foch, who the speaker described as the world's greatest general, became chief, and this with the advent of the American army at the opportune moment turned the tables. The speaker paid the highest compliment to the Canadian forces, who really became the heroes of the war, and for their splendid valor they were selected by the generalissimo for the arrow-head of his advance, and never failed in their objective. The address was interesting and thrilling throughout, although told dispassionately and without any attempt at heroics and at the close the audience expressed their deep appreciation by prolonged applause.

The services throughout were as a symphony of refreshing and a great success in every respect.

The music on Sunday morning by the choir, under the leadership of Mr. J. W. Given was of a high order. The soloists of the day were Miss Simpson, Miss Queen Allen, Mr. Beresford and Dr. McEwen.

An effort was made to mark the occasion by a contribution of \$2500 to the building fund. This was exceeded by \$700, and on the plate in cash was contributed \$1775. The ladies realized in addition by their tea \$165.

Fell 16,000 Feet in Aeroplane

Flight-Lieut. Clyde Malloch of Arm-prior has had the miraculous experience of falling 16,000 feet and still living to tell the tale. On July 28th, 1917, Lieut. Malloch's machine and two others all carrying a pilot, an observer and two machine guns, set out to bomb the enemy lines near Courtrai, about 60 miles from their base near St. Omer. They each carried 12 twenty-pound bombs and used them effectively when at an altitude of 16,000 feet, were attacked by a swarm of enemy planes of the one-man two-gun type. Against such odds the fight meant, of course, disaster. A bullet smashed the tail of the machine in which Lieut. Malloch was observer; the rudder was broken and trailing, the machine at once began a nose dive to earth, turning round and round in spiral fashion with an enemy plane following and using its guns all the time. As the machine fell it developed terrific momentum, yet the pilot and observer remained conscious until within about 5,000 feet from earth the rest is a blank. Everyone of the men in the three machines were killed except Lieut. Malloch—his injuries consisting of a bullet hole in the right foot and a fractured skull: on his left temple is a scar that will last as long as life lasts. He fell behind the enemy lines and was at once picked up and given hospital treatment. When he regained consciousness he was on a German hospital train and travelled by Brussels, Aix la Chapelle and Cologne to Munster, one of the great prison camps of Germany: from there he was taken to a hospital prison for officers near Hanover where he remained until the close of hostilities. He received excellent medical attention and he has no complaint of treatment he received as a prisoner, but this he says was, unfortunately, not so of the treatment accorded the prisoners who were privates or non-coms.

Rev. Alex. MacLaren Dead.

Rev. Alex. MacLaren, of Hamilton, Ont., died on Thursday morning, Feb. 20th, at the residence of his son, John P. MacLaren, 95 Wurttemberg street, Ottawa, with whom he had been living for the last six months. Death terminated an illness of over six years due to paralysis. Deceased was in his 87th year having been born on April 8th, 1832, in Torbolton township. He was the youngest son of David MacLaren and Elizabeth Barnett. His five brothers predeceased him. They were James of Buckingham; Henry of Torbolton; John of Wakefield; David of Fitzroy Harbor; Rev. Dr. William MacLaren, (principal of Knox College) Toronto.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

Topics where given are for the following Sabbath

- Baptist Church**
REV. MR. J. F. FORSYTHE, Pastor.
Services—11 a.m. and 7 p.m.
The Pastor to preach.
- St. Andrews Church**
REV. J. MONDS B.A., Pastor.
Services—11 a.m. and 7 p.m.
- Methodist Church**
REV. ELWOOD LAWSON, Pastor.
Services—11 a.m. and 7 p.m.
The Pastor will preach.
- St. James Church**
REV. CANON ELLIOTT, Rector.
Services—11 a.m. and 7 p.m.
- Zion Presbyterian Church**
Services—11 a.m. and 7 p.m.
REV. W. A. DOBSON, B.A. B.D., pastor
A.M.—Unemployed Talents.
P.M.—Union Service at St. Andrews.
- Knox Church, Beckwith**
REV. J. W. S. LOWRY, Pastor.
The Pastor will preach.
- St. Paul's, Franktown**
REV. MR. LOWRY Pastor.

STERN REMINDERS OF RHEUMATISM

Gold or Wet Weather May Start the Pains, But the Trouble is in the Blood

Every rheumatic sufferer should realize that rheumatism is rooted in the blood and can only be cured by a treatment that will cleanse the blood of the rheumatic poisons. The old time belief that rheumatism was caused by cold, damp weather, is now exploded. Such weather conditions may start the aches and pains, but is not the real cause. Liniments and outward applications may give temporary relief, but cannot cure the trouble, because they do not reach its source in the blood. The sufferer from rheumatism who experiments with outward applications is only wasting valuable time and good money in depending upon such treatment, the trouble still remains; and it is all the time becoming more firmly rooted—harder to cure when the proper treatment is applied. Treat this disease through the blood and you will soon be rid of the pains and tortures. As a cure for rheumatism Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are unequalled. They act directly on the impure, weak blood; they purify and strengthen it, and so root out the cause of rheumatism. Mr. D. Lewis, postmaster at Escuminac, N.B., says: "I was attacked with rheumatism, which settled in my elbow, shoulder and knee joints, and at times caused me great suffering. The trouble was particularly severe last spring and I decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. After taking the pills for some time the rheumatic pains and stiffness in the joints disappeared and I have not since had any return of the trouble."

If you are suffering from rheumatism, or any trouble due to poor blood and weak nerves, you will find a cure in a fair use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. You can procure these pills through any medicine dealer, or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville Ont.

Defaulter Fined \$300

A squad of Dominion policemen made a clever arrest near Inkerman, of Alexander Hurley, a young farmer charged with being a defaulter, under the Military Service Act. The story is Hurley evaded Military Service under one pretext and another, and in the eyes of the law has been a deserter for some time. It is said that he has done considerable talking about his refusal to serve and boasted that he could not be arrested. One or two attempts had been made to get him, but he evaded his would-be captors and up to last Wednesday went free. Sergeant Simpson of the Dominion Police went after him then and got him. About eleven o'clock in the forenoon a squad of Dominion Police surrounded Hurley's home and Sergeant Simpson rapped on the door and asked for his man. He was told by a woman in the house that Hurley was at a neighbor's home cutting wood, and directed the Sergeant's attention to the place. Meantime Hurley was climbing out of a window in the rear of the house, only to drop into the arms of a pair of sturdy policemen. He was brought to Smiths Falls and tried by Police Magistrate Sparham and fined \$300.00 and costs—Rideau Record.

With the exception of a narrow fringe of ice skirting the American shore and filling the bays on either side, the St. Lawrence at Brockville is wide open from shore to shore, an almost unprecedented condition to exist at this time of the year. It may be said that the river has never been completely frozen over this winter and there is little likelihood that the oldest inhabitant can recall no winter in which similar weather conditions existed.

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Spring Goods Arriving Daily

Our display for this week a handsome range of Ladies' Blouses, in colors White, Maize and Flesh Silk, Silk Crepe, also in Stripes.

These are exclusively designed and specially priced for your inspection.

**New Spring Dress Goods, New Curtain material
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