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THE POLICE DOGS OF GHENT.

The dog plays a prominent part all over Belgium as the poor man's horse, drawing milk carts, vegetable waggons, and even the 'shay' that carries his owner. But at Ghent, says a writer in 'Modern Culture,' the dog has been harnessed to the law also, and serves so efficiently as a policeman that crime in the district he patrols is said to have been diminished by two-thirds.

By means of dummies, made up to re-emble as much as possible the dangerous characters that might be met, the dogs are taught to seek, to attack, to seize and to hold without hurting seriously. The first step is to place the dummy in such a dtion that it shall represent a man enable to conceal himself.

The dog soon understands that it is an enemy whom he must hunt, and enters into this part of his lesson 'con amore.' Then the teacher lowers the figure to the

to this part of his lesson 'con amore.' Then the teacher lowers the figure to the ground, and the dog learns that although he may not worry his prey, he must not allow his fallen foe to stir so much as a finger until the order is given.

After the dummy, a living model is used, and as this process is not without danger, the person chosen for this purpose is usually one who ministers to the pupil's creature comforts, and for whom the canine detective is sure to entertain a grateful affection. Nevertheless the dog is prevented at first, by means of a murzle, from an exhibition of too much zeal.

Afterward the experiment is tried on other members of the force, and in four months the dog's education as a policeman is considered complete, and he takes his place with the rest.

The animals are also taught to swim and to seize their prey in the water; to save life from drowning; to scale walls and overcome other obstacles, so that any enterprising burglar who goes 'a-burgling' in Ghent has a lively time of it if he meets with one of these four-footed 'bobbies.'

The dogs work so well and so conscientionsly that their number is to be increased, and there is every probability that the plan will be adopted in other Belgian centres. Their keep comes to only about six cents a day each, and altogether they cost the town less than three hundred dollars a year.

GOD CARES FOR EACH LIFE

Happy is the man who feels that God cares for him, that he journeys forward under divine convoy, that his father is regent of universal wiscom, and represents whole commonwealth of love, who is all nature, and who commends all nature to serve his child. Such a man is weaponed against every enemy, and is invincible. He dwells in the very realm of restfulness. He abides far above all fear, as eagles above the arrow's flight. He who ever carries with him this sense of God's loving providence is fitted to pass through fire, through flood, through all the thunder of life's battle. He has in himself the pledge of victory in the midst of things unvictor ious, conquers midst things low, things hard, things strifeful. God cares for you -then you cannot be too rich, for riches makes you the almoner of divine bounty and you cannot be too poor, for the whole realm of love is thine. God cares for you cannot die too soon, for heaven ever lies all about you. God cares for man—then from every storm there is a harbor in the eternal heart and a place of refuge within the everlasting arms. God cares for you—therefore his providence, smiting the rock in the desert, shall bring forth living water. God cares for you—therefore in thy wild and stormy night he shall come to thee, walking upon the wave, to bid thy stêm be still. God cares for thee—therefore thon shalt see his angels sitting at the door of the sepulchre digged in thy life garden. Because he cares for you, the whole kingdom of love yearis and waits for your home-coming. Therefore, every day reach up and shake down the bough of infinite bounty and fruitfulness. Let every thought and feeling sing as an Acolian harp gives music to every wind. Put away care and anxiety, and cast out all fevered fears. Joy and song betoken royal kinship. He who bears commission from royalty wears not sackcloth, unless he has fallen among robbers. The insignia of royal commission are royal apparel, kingly equipment, abundant treasure. Because thou art the child of providence, thou ahouldst be the child of providence, thou shouldst be the child of providence, thou shouldst be the child of hope and trust. God careth for you—therefore live a trustful, tranquil, God-centred life, meeting storm with caim, adversity with fortitude, defeat with faith, death with hope of immortal life.—Newell Dwight Hillis, in Brooklyn Daily Ragle. and you cannot be too poor, for the whole realm of love is thine. God cares for you

"THE HOG IDEA."

In a recent number of the Outlook, Mr. E. H. Abbott, discussing religious life in America, mentions a man whom he had met who spoke as follows: "There is no reason why capitalist and laborer should not get together; after all it is the hog idea that keeps them apart; and that is one great thing the church can do,-it can root out that idea." We know what the hog idea is. We have many of us if not all seen the great ugly poker in a spirit of supreme selfishness plant himself in the trough at feeding time and rooting one way and pushing the other strive to bolt all and leave nothing for his fellows. It is a spirit that shows itself otherwhere than in the swine pen. It crops out in vastly more relations than that between capital and labor. And the men whom Mr. Ab-bott interviewed is right. It is the business of the church of Jesus Christ 'to get ness of the church of Jesus Christ to get this hog idea out of men and keep it out. If is to supplant selfshness by regard for others. It is not only to inculcate the precept but also to Impart the spirit that will help men to look not every man on his own things but also to the things of others. It is not only to save souls but also to save men, and the latter is vastly the larger phrase. The soul may be saved—so as by fire,—but the man is not, only as the hog idea is taken out of him and he is sent out in all the beauty of unselfishness to do the Lord's work in the Lord's way. The phrasing of the man of Mr. Abbott's interview is not very elegant, but its forcefulness could scarcely be increased.—Commonwealth.

GOD'S LIGHT.

It is said that once a lady after being photographed was told by the artist that there was a strange blotch on the picture which he did not find on her face. He came back from the chemical room to examine her countenance, but there was no trace of it there, and yet it would not leave the film. The next day she was dying of smallpox. That marvelous painting by the light had detected the spot which no the light had detected the spot which no human eye could see. And so there is upon the soul a mechanism more fine and delicate on which by automatic processes our conditions are impressed as upon the photographic film, and could some of you see to-day what God sees, you would shrink with horror from the vision of your soul, and you would fly to His feet for mercy and cleansing.—Ex.

NOT WHAT I WOULD HAVE CHOSEN.

My life is not what I would have chosen. I often long for quiet, for reading, and for thought. It seems to me to be a very paradise to be able to read, to think, go into deep things, gather the glorious riches of intellectual culture. God has forbidden it in his culture. I must spend hours in receiving people to speak to me about all manner of trifles; must reply to letters about nothing; must engage in letters about nothing; must engage in public work on everything; employ my life on what acems uncongenial, vanishing, temporary waste. Yet God knows me better than I know myself. He knows my gifts, my powers, my fallings, and weaknesses, what I can do and what I cannot do. Soil desire to be led, and not to lead—to follow him. I am quite sure that he has thus enabled me to do a great deal more, in what seemed to me almost a waste of life, in advancing his kingdom, than I would have done in any other way. I am sure of that.—Norman McLeod.

Some of God's people do not seem to understand this abiding with Jesus, but why should not we? Why need we have doubts and fears? Why need we get away from Christ? Had we but the faith he deserves, and did we believe in him as he ought to be believed in, we might go from jop to joy, and so ascend to heaven as on a leadder of light. God gives us this grace of abiding with Christ! It is to be had by those who seek it aright.—Spurgeon.

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CAPT. F. R. DESJARDIN.
Schr. "Storke," St. Andre, Kamouraska.

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Constipation

(CATARRH OF THE LIVER)

PERMANENTLY

CURED BY

Have you ever thought that your chronic constipation caused all your other wretched feelings? Perhaps your hands and feet are cold. Or, you feel dull and heavy during the day. You can hardly keep awake after a hearty meal. Your skin is either a muddy yellow, or covered with unsightly pimpies. Perhaps you feel blue, without energy generally miserable; or your food do sn't taste good. Yet, perhaps, you feel sometimes hungry, at other times no appetite at all. This is because the waste matter, which should bepromptly thrown out, skept in; it poisons and disorganizes the whole sy-tem. Caronic constipation is particularly bad at this time of year. The body should now be getting rid of the accumulated poisons and retues of the state of health all summer. It cannot succeed unless the bowels are open and regular. Chronic Constipation comes from a liver which is diseased, and so cannot produce the nocessary Bile. The B leis Nature's Purgalive. Artificial purgatives can never cure. The more wou use them the more you have to. They usually do much harm. Notice how weak they make you feel. You can't keep on draining your, stem like that without suffering for it. To help Nature you must strengther

en
The only way to cure Chronic Constipation
permanently is to cure the Liver. In America
the most common liver troub'e is Catarria
Dr. Sproule was the first to discover this. Ar

a result he has cured where all others had failed. Under his treatment the liver is thoroughly cleaned and toned up. The wrethed feeling disappear, the 'blues' depart, the eyes brighten, the complexion grows clear and healthy. The cure is gentle and painless BUT IT IS PERMANENT. SYMPTOMS OF CATARRH OF THE LIVER

SYMPTOMS OF CATARRH OF THE LIVER.

This condition results from the liver being affected by catarrh extending from the stomach into the tubes of the liver.

1—Are you constipated?
2—Is your complexion bad?
3—Are you sleepy in the daytime?
4—Are you intable?
5—Are you nervous?
6—Do you get disay?
7—Have you no energy?
8—Do you have cold feet?
9—Do you leel miserable?
10—Do you get tired oasily?
112—Is eyesight blurred?
123—Is eyesight blurred?
134—Is your feeth soit and flabby?
156—Are your spirits low at times?
167—Is there a general feeting?
177—Have yo is a gurgling in boweis?
187—Is there a general feeting of lassituse?
200—Do these feetings affect your memory?
21—Are you short of breath upon exercise?
22—Is the circulation of the blood shuggish?
English Specialist in CATARRH and

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LITTLE TAPS.

Here is a thing which every visitor to Japan at once notices—their love for child-

An American woman who became ac quainted with a Japanese woman noticed that she allowed her little children to ramble through the streets at will, and one day spoke of it.

"'Why," said the Japanese lady, "what harm can come of it? Our children never quarrel, and no grown person would harm

a child."
"But," said the American, the child

"But," said the American, the child might get lost."
"That would make no trouble," was the amiling reply. And then she showed how in little children's apparel there were inserted cards containing their name and address, and explaining that should they stray any person finding them will first give them a full meal and then bring them ome.—Ex.

Every promise is built upon four pillars: God's justice and holiness, which will not suffer him to deceive; His grace or goodness, which will not suffer him to forget; his truth, which will not suffer him to change; his power, which makes him able o accomplish.—H. G. Slater.

THE SUM OF IT ALL.

The Sum of 11 All.

The boy that by addition grows,
And suffers no subtraction,
Who multiplies the thing he knows,
And carries every fraction,
Who well divides his precious time,
The due proportion giving,
To sure success aloft will climb,
Interest compound receiving.

—Ex.

HAY LOZENGES.

Bay "lozenges" are popular among army horses in South Africa. The food, or rather its form, is an invention called into existence by the circumstances of war in a country lacking good roads. Hay put up in the ordinary bale cannot be transported on borseback because of its weight and bulk. It is, therefore, compressed by powerful machinery into disks a foot or eighteen inches in diameter and two inches thick.—Ex.

Saints running in the way of obedience are likely to be met by Jeaus. It is because so many Christians travel to heaven so slowly that they are overtaken by temptations of all sorts. Christ's running footman shall meet his master while he is speeding on his way.—Ex.