"BETTER THAN DAVID HARUM!"

ZEBADIAH SARTWELL

A Story of Rural Life.

BY DR. S. PAIGE JOHNSON.

$1.50 Postpaid.

Eleven illustrations by a noted New York Artist....
Charmingly produced... Foreword by Stephen G. Clow.....

It is necessary only to quote the review of this delightful book which recently appeared in the MONTREAL STAR. It is as follows:

"We are much mistaken if 'Zebadiah Sartwell' does not prove to be one of the most successful works of recent American fiction, and we have not met with any cleverer character drawing since the time when the famous Nova Scotia judge represented for us Sam Slick as a Yankee clock-maker and peddler full of quaint drolleries, unsophisticated wit, knowledge of human nature and a attitude in the use of what he calls 'soft sawder.' In our opinion 'Zeb' is a greater creation than David Harum and infinitely superior to the interesting but impossible 'Dotty' of Dollie Radford. In the first chapter, when Zeb is installed as miller and postmaster at Wharton's Mill, Essex County, New York, till the last chapter, when we take leave of him as a cobwebby narrative, the infant son of his only daughter, Mrs. Jack Spaulding, we are compelled by the novelist's art to love and admire his altruistic hero for almost every thought, deed and everything that he says. The author we learn without surprise is one of the most delightful platform entertainers and impersonators of the day. In the present work, his original novel, he has introduced us to some of his best character studies, though the unique personality of Zeb overshadows all with whom he is associated and takes us captive irrecoverably, once and forever. There are but few exciting incidents in the story, with the exception of the fall and subsequent redemption of Zeb's assistant, Frank Stewart, and the Post Office robbery, which is cleverly traced to Herbert Lord, the gentlemanly villain of the little drama, which sentenced him to a long term in the State's prison. Jennie Stewart, the cripple, and her sister Alice, the blind girl, move our warmest sympathies with the writer's pathetic description of them. All the dramatis personae are real flesh and blood characters with whom Dr. Johnson seems to have been intimate, and we congratulate him upon having mingled smiles and tears so successfully in his realistic story."

The 10th edition of ZEB is on the press and the public are still buying it eagerly. When ordering ask for beautiful new catalogue of books containing 60 titles and over a score of full illustrations in half tone. Address,

BROADWAY PUBLISHING COMPANY AT 835 BROADWAY IN NEW YORK.

3 fi mo sa 3w w41

THE ONLY

PREPARATION

IN THE WORLD

That will Make the Flesh Firm and Healthy, Develop the Bust and Remove Wrinkles

We Have Thousands of Testimonials

CASINO
BROADWAY AND 39TH STREET
Stair Rouse — Managers
E. Rosenbaum — Acting Manager
New York, Feb. 16, 1904.

Dr. Charles Co.,
19 Park Place.
Gentlemen:—
Enclosed herewith I am pleased to find $2 which would thank you to send me two boxes of Dr. Charles Flesh Food. Part of this order is for a friend of mine to whom I have highly recommended your preparation. It has done wonders for me and I take pleasure in recommending it to others.
Yours very truly,
CLARA LANE.
Miss Lane is leading lady for Arrahna Pogue Opera Co.

Dr. Charles Co.,
19 Park Place.
Gentlemen:—
Please duplicate my last order for Dr. Charles Flesh Food. I must say that this preparation has given me entire satisfaction. It has **increased my bust measure two inches.** I recommend it to all my friends.
Mrs. J—— R——
Waldorf-Astoria, Oct., 1903.

Dr. Charles Co.,
19 Park Place.
Dear Sirs:—
I would thank you to send me two more boxes of your Dr. Charles Flesh Food, for which you will please find enclosed herewith $1.00. I am congratulating myself on discovering your remedy, for it has entirely cleared my face and hands of wrinkles—some of them were very deep and have annoyed me for years. I cannot speak too highly of your preparation.
Mrs. N—— D——.
Jersey City, Oct., 1903.

Dr. Charles Co.,
19 Park Place.
Gentlemen:—
Enclosed herewith I am pleased to find $2 which would thank you to send me two boxes of Dr. Charles Flesh Food. Part of this order is for a friend of mine to whom I have highly recommended your preparation. It has done wonders for me and I take pleasure in recommending it to others.
Yours very truly,
ANNA HELD.

DR. CHARLES FLESH FOOD has been recommended by physicians and used by actresses, singers and women of fashion for more than twenty-five years. It is the only preparation known to medical science that will round out with firm, healthy flesh, thin cheeks, neck and arms.

One or two boxes are often sufficient to restore a breast lost through nursing or sickness to its original fullness and beauty. The same quantity will also show a decided improvement where the natural growth has been impaired. We have thousands of testimonials. What it has done for others it will do for you.

For removing wrinkles or crow's-feet about the eyes or mouth it acts like magic. Wrinkles which have been years in forming often disappear after a few applications.

Regular price $1.00 a box, but to introduce Dr. Charles Flesh Food into thousands of new homes we have decided *to send two (2) boxes* to all who answer this advertisement and *send us one dollar.* We would thank you to send your order to-day and mention this paper.

FREE—A sample box and our book, "Art of Massage," illustrated with half-tone pictures of living models showing all the different movements for removing wrinkles, developing the bust and other beauty hints, will be sent free to any lady sending 10 cents to pay for cost of mailing.

Dr. Charles Co.

19 PARK PLACE - - - NEW YORK

Our preparations will also be found on sale in Department Stores and Druggists

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

[Continued from Page Nine.]

me some day up among the forest covered hills. As we tramp on and the twigs snap under our feet and our voices are tossed in echo from tree to tree the birds scurry away or hide silently behind their curtain of leaves. They act a good deal as do the village children when city people are riding through the country. They run into the house or barn and keep very quiet. But if you pay no attention to those children they will begin to peek out of the windows or behind the wood house, and then they will gradually come out and watch you as you disappear down the road. Such is the way the feathered musicians of the forest act. When you first enter the woods and call to them to sing they will keep as silent as the grave, but if you lie down at the foot of some giant oak and pretend you are asleep the many voices of the birds will then begin their seemingly endless chorus. First there will be a twitter, then an answering call, then a duet, then a third voice will break in and make the trio. Then off in the distance a woodpecker will beat time, like the drumstick tapping upon the sheepskin. Then a great wave of harmony, like Handel's "Hallelujah Chorus," will roll over you. Then sudden silence. Again the music will start, and a new concert will be masterfully rendered, each bird's voice not much in itself, but each an essential part of the great wood's chorus.

It is wonderful to realize how quickly a musical conductor knows when any of his musicians are not doing as they ought to. I once read of a great orchestra of hundreds of pieces being gathered together. When every musician was doing his part, and the sounds rose and fell like voices of many waters, the piccolo player thought he would stop and see if the leader would miss him. No sooner did he stop than the leader pointed his baton toward the silent man and said, "Play! Play! You are an essential part of the piece. Do you hear me? Play." So, in the great musical chorus for the salvation of the world, God bids us each to sing and take our part, as each bird of the woods has his singing part. Sing! Sing! To-day in Christ's name sing, as the song birds in the springtime.

Like the singing birds, we should not only sing because we have an essential part in God's great chorus, but because each song bird inspires other song birds to sing. A little canary in a room alone may not care to warble. But it is different when two or three birdcages are hanging in the windows through which the sun is shining. Then one bird's note will inspire the other birds. One bird's song will make the other birds sing. So men and women, singing Christ's songs, will inspire other men and women to sing them. Men and women pray better and oftener if they pray together. They love God more and are more willing to make sacrifices for the Master, if they love and serve him in groups, as the little company gathered in the upper chamber, to await the coming of the Holy Ghost. They are more willing to go out into the byways and hedges and carry the gospel to the blind, the deaf, the dumb, the crippled and the poor, if they go forth as Christ sent his disciples, two by two, and not alone. Oh, my brother and sister, in God's great chorus of redemption, will you not sing and inspire your neighbors and loved ones to sing also?

During the dark days of the American Civil war, after the two opposing armies had been watching each other for months upon the opposite banks of the Potomac River, there came a night of strange song which will always be remembered by those who were participants in the scene. The moon was shining brightly. The surface of the river was reflecting the lights not only of the campfires of the two armies, but also the starry lights from above. The only sounds to be heard were the going forth of the relief guards and the call of the sentries, "All's well along the Potomac." While the stillness of death seemed to prevail, a northern soldier was writing to his mother. As he wrote he became very homesick for the sight of the old farm. He softly began to sing the words which John Howard Payne wrote when he was a helpless, sick, friendless, lonely exile. He sang the words all Americans have sung a hundred times. As the homesick boy sang the men in the next tent took up the refrain. Then the song went from company to company, regiment to regiment, brigade to brigade, until it leaped across the river, and the Confederate army sang it as well as the Federal army. Then the war hounds, which had been growling in rage and showing their white teeth and tugging at their chains, turned and went into their kennels and lay down to listen to the music.

As that one homesick boy's song found its echo in the song of his company, and in the song of his regiment, and in the song of his army, and in the song of the great host which were lying upon the opposite side of Virginia's bank, shall not our Christ's song inspire others to sing? One bird can make a whole forest sound with inspiring songs. Shall we not inspire those in our homes and stores and churches to sing? Sing in Christ's name. Sing as the song birds sing. Sing as the psalmist bids us sing, "Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord." Sing! Sing! Triumphantly and everlastingly sing. Sing, for the time of the singing of all Christians as well as of birds has come.

Our lives are songs, God writes the words
And we set them to music at leisure,
And the song is sad or the song is glad
As we choose to fashion the measure.

We must write the song, whatever the words,
Whatever its rhyme or meter,
And if it is sad we must make it glad,
And if sweet we must make it sweeter.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON I, SECOND QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, APRIL 3.

Text of the Lesson, Mark vii, 24-37. Memory Verses, 27-29—Golden Text, Heb. xi, 6, or, Easter Lesson, John xx, 11-18—Memory Verses, 15, 16. Golden Text, John xx, 20—Commentary by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

[Copyright, 1904, by American Press Association.]

As each of the lessons assigned for today has, next to our blessed Lord, a woman as the central figure, and the topic in each is faith or the necessity and power of faith, we will do well to consider both lessons. In each we see a woman in trouble, the Syrophenician because of her daughter's affliction and Mary Magdalene because of her own heart's sorrow, but in each case the Lord Jesus by His word gives rest and joy and peace, reminding us of that great word, "Come unto Me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest" (Matt. xi, 28). Woman is a notable type of the church, the body of Christ, and throughout this age of the Bridegroom's absence sorrow is her portion, but He will come again, and she will then be glad forever more (Mark ii, 19, 20; John xvi, 22, 33; Rev. xix, 7). To the people of Nazareth Jesus was only the Son of Joseph and Mary; to His own kindred He was as one beside himself; to the religious leaders among the Jews He was a Samaritan and had a devil (Luke iv, 22; Mark iii, 21; John vii, 20; viii, 48), but there were some who had eyes opened to see Him as the Son of David, the Lord of Israel. His own received Him not.

The woman of Tyre and Sidon had a real trouble and was in great need of a deliverer. She had somehow heard of the Great Physician, so full of compassion, but probably could not go to Him. Now that He has come near to her she at once hastens to Him, and, having implicit confidence in Him, she will take no denial from Him. What a reward for her in His final word, "O woman, great is thy faith; be it unto thee even as thou wilt" (Matt. xv, 28). She who was willing to take the dog's portion received the children's bread. Consider our Lord's commendation of the centurion's faith and that of the four who brought their palsied friend, and contrast His rebuke of the disciples for their lack of faith (Matt. viii, 10; xiv, 31; xvi, 8; Mark ii, 5). Then remember His command, "Have faith in God" (Mark xi, 22; John xiv, 1). Turning for the rest or our meditation to the Easter lesson and keeping the necessity of faith as the central thought, we note that our risen Lord upbraided the disciples for their unbelief and hardness of heart because they believed not them which had seen Him after He was risen (Mark xvi, 11-14). Right here in our lesson it is written that even Peter and John as yet knew not the Scripture that He must rise again from the dead (John xx, 9), and, although He had so often said plainly that He was to be crucified and that He would rise again the third day (Matt. xvi, 21; xvii, 23; xx, 19), they had not received it.

What shall we say of the women who so loved Him, followed Him and ministered unto Him when we see them buying spices that they might anoint His dead body when the Sabbath was past? That would be on the third day (Luke xxiii, 55, 56; xxiv, 1). Although they loved Him much, they did not believe what He said concerning His death and resurrection. The love of God is the greatest thing we ever heard of, but on our part the greatest thing is, in some respects, faith, for "without faith it is impossible to please God" (Heb. xi, 6). Faith in God is also the only way to be filled with joy and peace and have an untroubled heart (Rom. xv, 13; John xiv, 1, 27).

Mary Magdalene was so occupied with her own sorrow and with the body of a dead Christ, for which she was seeking, that she had neither eyes nor ears for angels nor even for Christ Himself till she was startled out of her stupor by hearing her own name from His lips. What a blinding, stupefying thing unbelief is! And it is just the trouble with many believers today. There are so many who accept Him truly and put all their trust in His precious blood, but by considering themselves and not taking Him at His word they lack assurance of salvation, at least continuous assurance. Then there are many assured believers, constrained by His love to serve Him gladly, whose service is like buying spices to anoint a dead Saviour—love, but not faith. It is plainly written that He is coming back again to establish a kingdom of righteousness on this earth, yet few comparatively are serving the living and true God and waiting for His Son from heaven (Acts i, 11; iii, 20, 21; I Thess. i, 9, 10), and therefore their service is not the joyous, victorious kind that glorifies Him and wins others to Him.

He is saying to us as He said to Mary, "My Father is your Father, and my God is your God; therefore go tell others." Not self occupied, but Christ occupied, and running errands for Him, with His peace filling our souls. Then, since God is our Father, how can we be anxious for food or raiment or anything, for He who spared not His own Son, but delivered Him up for us all, how shall He not with Him also freely give us all things and make all things work together for our good? (Matt. vi, 25-33; Rom. viii, 28, 32.) Let us also lay to heart His words to Thomas: "Be not faithless, but believing." "Blessed are they that have not seen and yet have believed" (verses 27, 29), and learn to say, "Whom having not seen I love; in whom, though now I see Him not, yet, believing, I rejoice" (I Pet. i, 8).

SUFFERED FOR THREE YEARS.

HEADACHES AND RUSHING OF BLOOD TO THE HEAD.

APPETITE WAS GONE.

TRIED MANY DIFFERENT REMEDIES BUT

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

CURED

MRS. WALTER MANTHORNE, BROOKLYN, N.S.

She says: "I suffered for three years with terrible headaches and rushing of blood to my head. I lost my appetite and became very thin and weak. I tried many different remedies and consulted doctors, but all in vain until I started to use Burdock Blood Bitters. I had not taken more than two bottles when I began to feel better, my appetite improved wonderfully and I increased rapidly in weight. I took altogether four bottles and am now as well as can be, for which I owe my thanks to Burdock Blood Bitters. I can recommend it to all those suffering as I did."

Looking Over the Ground

carefully we have come to the conclusion—and our customers have also decided—that our Chase & Sanborne blend of COFFEE is superior to anything sold elsewhere. The berry is carefully selected from choice grades of new crops and roasted by the most approved process.

None of the fine aroma is lost.

This coffee is strong, pure and delicious.

JOHN CONNOLLY & Co.,
Queen St. Ch'town.

G. D. Wright

Funeral Director and Embalmer.

Having purchased from Mark Wright & Co. Lt'd, their undertaking business, and also securing their undertaking departments on King Square I am prepared to attend to all orders personally and in an up-to-date manner, paying special attention to caring for the dead with a view to the health of the living.

Office Phone - - - 213c
Residence - - - - 60

6d. tts tf

CREATED A SENSATION IN GALT

The Whole Country Ringing with Praises of

PSYCHINE

(PRONOUNCED SI-KEEN)

Mr Weaver, Cured two years ago, continues to spread the good news of his recovery from Grinder's

CONSUMPTION

Publicly corroborates the history of his restoration to health, as published recently by the daily press of Canada.

Doctors and specialists despaired of a cure and gave Mr. Weaver but three months to live.

MR. L. WEAVER, GALT.

Who desires to publicly confirm the history of his remarkable recovery, as published quite recently by the daily press of Canada. Mr. Weaver was as bad a case of Consumption as might well be imagined. He was employed for five years in the grinding room of James Warnock & Co's, better known as "The Axe Factory," in Galt. Here he contracted consumption from the steel-laden dust. He persisted with local physicians' treatment for over a year, also consulted a number of lung specialists. They all did their utmost to cure, but declared Mr. Weaver's an incurable case of grinder's consumption giving him but three months to live. Mr. Weaver himself, despaired of a permanent cure, as two of his brothers before him had already died of consumption.

It is but seldom that any remedy receives such strong endorsement as Psychine is receiving daily. Seldom indeed that the cured come forward voluntarily to state their case a second time so that all may be convinced of the truth. The instance herein reported from the busy town of Galt, Ont., is a typical instance of what is occurring in every city, town, hamlet and country-side in this broad Dominion. Scores of people living in Galt were long ago conversant with the facts of this notable case; while to others the publication of it in the daily press came as a revelation.

Scores of people recently called upon Mr. Weaver to see if all that had been published was really true. Medical men evidenced a desire to see the good work wrought with Dr. Slocum's famous remedy, Psychine (Si-keen). Mr. Weaver has also been the recipient of hundreds of letters from all parts of the country enquiring as to his case.

Sad and sorrowful is the first chapter of the story told by the man whose case has excited the interest of Lung Specialists and of medical men and whose cure and complete restoration to health is the talk of Galt and the wonder of the medical profession. Such, in brief, are the opening remarks of the case of Mr. Weaver, of Galt, whose portrait appears above.

Mr. Weaver is to-day a splendid specimen of manhood and the picture of robust health. His lungs give him no more trouble. He is strong and healthy, eats and sleeps well, and feels better than he has for ten years.

Mr. Weaver's Case as given to the press, January 30th, 1904.

Dr. T. A. Slocum:—For five years I worked as a grinder in the James Warnock, better known as the Axe Factory, here. The dust from the grinding did for me what it has done for many others. It gave me "grinder's consumption." I was compelled, of course, to quit work. I persisted with two local physicians, and also consulted a number of lung specialists. Their diagnoses were all alike:—**"You have Grinder's Consumption, and may possibly live three months, but you are liable to drop off at any time."** This was over two years ago.

I then almost abandoned myself to what seemed my fate, **my two brothers having died of consumption a few years previous.** I was in an advanced stage of the disease. I was thin and weak, had night sweats, chills and fever, and a terrible cough.

I saw your advertisement of "Psychine," and I determined to try it. Through the kind advice and assistance of REV. MR. KETTLEWELL, Methodist minister in charge here at that time, I procured your treatment. The very first bottle gave me great relief, and after taking six bottles I could walk down town and even work occasionally. Have since then entirely regained my health, and work hard every day. I can eat and sleep well. I feel better to-day than I have for years. I owe my life to Psychine.

Yours truly,
LEVI WEAVER.

Mr. Weaver's second statement after the above was published.

GALT, ONT.

Dr. T. A. Slocum:—The publication of the history of my case in Toronto and Galt papers has caused quite a sensation in this town. There have been scores of people ask me if such were really the case. I have also received by mail numbers of like enquiries. Some people hardly think it possible that I was so near death's door. But I can say for certain that **Psychine saved my life** and I bless the day I saw Psychine advertised and became convinced of its merits enough to try it. **I have spread the good news in three counties, and shall ever continue to praise Psychine. Every word, as published January 30th, is true to the facts of the case.**

Yours truly,
LEVI WEAVER.

If you suffer from **Lung Trouble, La Grippe, Asthma, Throat Diseases, Pneumonia, Catarrh of the Stomach, Bronchitis, Night Sweats, Loss of Flesh or Run-down System,** or diseases where a tonic is required, there is no other medicine in the wide world that will act more promptly or effectively.

PSYCHINE is pronounced SI-KEEN.

For sale at all drug stores, or if you have not tried it a sample can be obtained by writing to Dr. T. A. Slocum's laboratory, 179 King Street West, Toronto, Canada. Send for Dr. Slocum's Treatise on the prevention and cure of Throat and Lung Diseases.

A sample of Psychine will be sent free of charge to all who desire to test it. Write to-day to DR. T. A. SLOCUM, Limited, Offices and Laboratories, 179 King St. W., Toronto, Can.