

# THE BALANCE OF THE SMOKED STOCK MUST GO NEW GOODS ARRIVING.

Cannot be opened until the present stock is cleared out. A large quantity still on hand of all kinds of goods. EXTRA SPECIAL discounts given on the balance.

Don't miss the great opportunity. Everything must go.

## R. H. RAMSAY & COMPANY.

### DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

The gospel as a great refreshment is here set forth by Dr. Talmage under a figure which will be found particularly graphic by those who have gone out as hunters to find game in the mountains; text, Psalm xlii, 1, "As the hart panteth after the water brooks."

David, who must some time have seen a deer hunt, points us here to a hunted stag making for the water. The fascinating animal, called in my text the hart, is the same animal that in sacred and profane literature is called the stag, the roebuck, the hind, the gazelle, the reindeer. In central Syria in Bible times there were whole pasture fields of them, as Solomon suggests when he says, "I charge you by the hinds of the field." Their antlers jutted from the long grass as they lay down. No hunter who has been long in "John Brown's tract" will wonder that in the Bible they were classed among clean animals, for the deers, the showers, the lakes, washed them as clean as the sky. When Isaac, the patriarch, longed for venison, Esau shot and brought home a roebuck. Isaiah compares the sprightliness of the restored cripple of the millennial times to the long and quick jump of the stag, saying, "The lame shall leap as the hart." Solomon expressed his disgust as at a hunter who, having shot a deer, is too lazy to cook it, saying, "The slothful man forgetteth not that which he took in hunting."

But one day David, while far from the home from which he had been driven and sitting near the mouth of a lonely cave where he had lodged and on the banks of a pond or river, hears a pack of hounds in swift pursuit. Because of the previous silence of the forest the clangor startles him, and he says to himself, "I wonder what those dogs are after." Then there is a crackling in the brushwood and the loud breathing of some rushing wonder of the woods, and the antlers of a deer read the leaves of the thicket, and by an instinct which all hunters recognize it plunges into a pond or lake or river to cool its thirst and at the same time, by its capacity for swifter and longer swimming, to get away from the foaming harriers.

David says to himself: "Aha! That is myself! Saul after me, Absalom after me, enemies without number after me. I am chased, their bloody muzzles at my heels, barking at my good name, barking after my body, barking after my soul. Oh, the hounds, the hounds! But look there!" said David. "That hunted deer has

### HEART HUMBAG.

It is fashionable to day to have a new heart scare every 24 hours. The commonest symptoms of dyspepsia or nerve trouble, such as palpitation, weak spells, loss of appetite and poor circulation, are magnified and distorted into serious signs of heart trouble, with the object of frightening the public into taking this or that heart remedy. If a hundredth part of the heart trouble we hear about were real, the cemeteries would be filled in a month. A wrong construction is put upon common ailments in order to humbug the people into the belief that heart disease is prevalent, where as real heart trouble, which is so sadly and suddenly fatal when it does occur, is a rare disease. Lopsided arguments cannot convince an intelligent people. Iron is a vital element of the blood. Too little iron means weakness, lack of spirits, pallid cheeks, shortness of breath, sleeplessness, nervousness, loss of vital force, ending in general break down. The iron in Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills is in the soluble form you need, in combination with other curative agents in such a manner that disease can't resist their action. You feel yourself getting well when you take Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills.

splashed into the water. It puts its hot lips and nostrils into the cold wave that washes the lathered flanks, and it swims away from the fiery canines, and it is free at last. Oh, that I might find in the deep, wide lake of God's mercy and consolation escape from my pursuers! Oh, for the waters of life and rescue! As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God."

My friends that is one reason why I like the Bible so much. Its partridges are real partridges, its ostriches real ostriches and its reindeer real reindeer. I do not wonder that this antlered glory of the text makes the hunter's eye sparkle and his cheek glow and his respiration quicken, to say nothing of its usefulness, although it is the most useful of all game, its flesh delicious, its skin turned into human apparel, its sinews fashioned into bow strings, its antlers putting handles on cutlery and the shavings of its horns used as a restorative, its name taken from the hart and called hartshorn. By putting aside its usefulness this enchanting creature seems made out of gracefulness and elasticity. What an eye, with a liquid brightness as if gathered up from a hundred lakes at sunset! The horns a pyramidal branching into every possible curve, and, after it seems done, ascending into other projections of exquisite, a tree of polished bone, uplifted in pride or swung down for awful combat! It is velocity embodied, timidity imperated.

Well, now, let all those who have coming after them the lean hounds of poverty or the black hounds of persecution or the spotted hounds of vicissitude or the pale hounds of death or who are in any wise pursued run to the wide, deep, glorious lake of divine solace and rescue. The most of the men and women whom I happen to know at different times, if not now, have had trouble after them, sharp, muzzled trouble, swift troubles, all devouring troubles. Many of you have made the mistake of trying to fight them. Somebody meanly attacked you, and you attacked them. They depreciated you, and you depreciated them, or they overreached you in a bargain, and you tried to get a corner on them. Or you have had bereavement, and, instead of being submissive you are fighting that bereavement. You charge on the doctors who have failed to effect a cure. Or you charge on the carelessness of the railroad company through which the accident occurred.

Or you are a chronic invalid, and you fret and worry and scold and wonder why you cannot be well like other people, and you angrily charge on the neuralgia, or the laryngitis, or the ague, or the sick headache. The fact is that you are a deer at bay. Instead of running to the waves of divine consolation and slaking your thirst and cooling your body and soul in the good cheer of the gospel and swimming away into the great depths of God's love, you are fighting a whole kennel of harriers.

Some time ago I saw in the Adiron dacks a dog lying across the road, and he seemed unable to get up, and I said to some hunters, "What is the matter with that dog?" They answered, "A deer hurt him," and I saw he had a swollen paw and a battered head, showing where the antlers struck him. And the probability is that some of you might give a mighty clip to your pursuers. You might damage their business, you might worry them into ill health, you might hurt them as much as they hurt you; but, after all, it is not worth while. You only have hurt a hound. Better be off for the Upper Saranac, into which the mountains of God's eternal strength look down and moor their shadows.

The realm of God's word is one long chain of bright, refreshing lakes, each promise a lake, a very short carry between them, and though for ages the pursued have been drinking out of them, they are full up to the top of the green banks, and the same David describes them, and they seem so near to gether that in three different places he speaks of them as a continuous river, saying, "There is a river the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God." "Thou shalt make them

drink of the rivers of thy pleasures," "Thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, which is full of water."

But many of you have turned your back on that supply and confront your trouble, and you are soured with your circumstances, and you are fighting society, and you are fighting a pursuing world, and troubles, instead of driving you into the cool lake of heavenly comfort, have made you stop and turn round and lower your head, and it is simply antler against tooth. I do not blame you. Probably under the same circumstances I would have done worse. But you are wrong. You need to do as the reindeer does in February and March—it sheds its horns.

We are told in Revelation xxii, 15, "Without are dogs," by which I conclude there is a whole kennel of hounds outside the gate of heaven, or, as when a master goes in a door, his dog lies on the steps waiting for him to come out, so the troubles of this life may follow us to the shining door, but they cannot get in. "Without are dogs," I have seen dogs and owned dogs that I would not be chagrined to see in the heavenly city. Some of the grand old watchdogs who are the constabulary of the homes in solitary places and for years have been the only protection of wife and child, some of the shepherd dogs that drive back the wolves and bark away the flock from going too near the precipice and some of the dogs whose neck and paw Landseer, the painter, has made immortal would not find me shutting them out from the gate of shining pearl.

I say if some soul entering heaven should happen to leave the gate ajar and these faithful creatures should quietly walk in it would not at all disturb my heaven. But all those human or brutal hounds that have chased and torn and lacerated the world—yea, all that now bite or worry or tear to pieces—shall be prohibited "Without are dogs." No place there for harsh critics or backbiters or despoilers of the reputation of others. Down with you to the kennels of darkness and despair! The hart has reached the eternal water brooks, and the panting of the

### A FORESTER'S CASE

Chronic Kidney Disease Cured After Eight Years' Agony.

Mr. John J. Burns Gives His Experience with Dodd's Kidney Pills—Nothing Else Gave Relief—Death Seemed Near—Dodd's Kidney Pills Never Fail.

DARNLEY, P. E. I., Mar 9.—There are many members of the Independent Order of Foresters in this town, and the surrounding country district, and they are among the most respectable, wealthy, and estimable citizens of the district. They are all thoroughly acquainted with the case of Mr. John J. Burns, a popular member of the order, who conducts a boot and shoe business here.

Mr. Burns has had an experience that has been given to but few men. He has stood in the presence of the grim tyrant Death, within the very shadow of his wings. The monster's hand was outstretched to grasp his victim, and Mr. Burns was within an infinitely short distance of his grave, when a protecting influence came between him and Death, and the demon was put to flight. Dodd's Kidney Pills were his protectors. Death attacked him in the disguise of Kidney Disease.

For over eight years Mr. Burns had endured the agonies of chronic inflammation of the Kidneys. His pains were indescribable. Every effort to obtain relief or cure failed. There seemed no other ending of his misery but death. Provisionally Mr. Burns heard of Dodd's Kidney Pills. He tried them. They cured him. His Forester friends know it. His neighbors know it. Hundreds who never saw him know it. They all know that Dodd's Kidney Pills never fail to cure Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Dropsy, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Diseases of women and all other Kidney Troubles.

long chase is quieted in still pastures and "there shall be nothing to hurt or destroy in all God's holy mount."

But what is a relief for all those pursued of trouble and annoyance and pain and bereavement? My text gives it to you in a word of three letters, but each letter is a chariot if you triumph, or a lake if you would slake your thirst—yea, a chain of three lakes—G-o-d, the one for whom David found. You might as well meet a stag which, which after its sixth mile of running at the topmost speed through thicket and gorge and with the breath of dogs on its heels, has come in full sight of Schreou Lake and try to cool its projecting and blistered tongue with a blade of grass as to attempt to satisfy an immortal soul, when dying from trouble and sin, with anything less deep and high and broad and immense and infinite and eternal than God. His comfort—why, it embosses all distress. His arm—it wrenches off all bondage. His hand—it wipes away all tears. His Christly atonement—it makes us all right with the past, and all right with the future, and all right with God, all right with man, and all right forever.

Oh, when some of you get there it will be like what a hunter tells of when he was pushing his canoe far up north in the winter and amid the ice floes and a hundred miles, as he thought, from any other human beings. He was startled one day as he heard a stepping on the ice, and he cocked the rifle, ready to meet anything that came near. He found a man, barefooted and insane from long exposure, approaching him. Taking him into his canoe and kindling fires to warm him, he restored him, found out where he had lived and took him to his home and found all the village in great excitement. A hundred men were searching for this lost man and his family and friends rushed out to meet him, and, as had been agreed at his first appearance, bells were rung, and guns were discharged, and banquets spread and the rescuer loaded with presents.

### WINTER RAVAGES

ON VITALITY.

Weaken the Body and Invite Various Diseases.

Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets Make New Rich Blood, Fresh Strength, and Endurance—They Thus Fortify all Weak Places and Prevent the Entrance of Disease.

During winter the blood becomes thick, sluggish and weak. It cannot afford sufficient nourishment for the various organs; it circulates much more slowly than it does in the summer, and the body becomes weak, and the health is more easily impaired.

The fatty, heat-producing foods we consume during the long winter months tend to produce this condition. They are much more difficult to digest than are the foods we use in summer, and the formation of new rich blood is consequently much slower.

This is why people are so liable to contract disease in winter, and require "blood medicines" in the spring.

By assisting the digestive organs to perform their work promptly, we can hasten the digestion of food, ensure the provision of a full supply of fresh, rich, nourishing blood, and so keep all the organs in perfect health, and the body in perfect strength.

Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets are the best, most reliable, and most thorough digestive agents known.

They digest the food, without the aid of the stomach. They ensure the formation of a full supply of new, rich and nourishing blood.

Every organ thus receives all the nourishment it requires, and is fully capable of doing thoroughly all the work that falls to its share.

Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets thus keep the body in perfect health and strength. New and healthy tissues are formed just as rapidly as the wear and tear of the system wears out the old ones, and every weak spot is strengthened against the attacks of disease.

Well, when some of you step out of this wilderness, where you have been chilled and torn and some times lost amid the icebergs, into the warm greetings of all the villages of the glorified, and your friends rush out to give you the welcoming kiss, the news that there is another soul forever saved will call the caterers of heaven to spread the banquet and the bellmen to lay hold of the rope in the tower, and while chalices click at the feast and the bells clang from the turrets it will be a scene so uplifting I pray God I may be there to take part in the celestial merriment. And now do you not think the prayer in Solomon's Song where he compared Christ to a reindeer in the night would make an exquisitely appropriate peroration to my sermon, "Until the day break and the shadows flee away be thou like a roe or a young hart upon the mountains of Bether."

### Canadian Patriotic Fund.

Received by the Merchants Bank of P. E. I. amount previously acknowledged 1063.42

- Received from Mrs. C. D. Knox 5.00
- Collected by Gordon McLean in the Crapaud school district. 5.00
- McLean & Cameron 2.50
- D. H. W. Robertson M. D. 2.50
- John Moore 2.00
- William C. Sturdy 1.00
- Alfred Sherren 1.00
- Isaac Smith 1.00
- Alonzo Trowsdale 1.00
- Cornelius Lowther 1.00
- George Burgess 1.00
- A. Britisher 1.00
- John Sturdy 1.00
- Wesley Calbee 1.00
- James Sherren Jr. 1.00
- Joseph MacDonald 1.00
- O. B. Wadman 1.00
- Robert Moore 1.00
- B. D. Howatt 1.00
- Thomas Sturdy 1.00
- Joseph Macdonald Sr. 1.00
- Gordon McLean 1.00
- Charles MacDonald 1.00
- Harry McDonald .50
- Nathan Percival .50
- James Sherren Sr. .50
- George Nicholson Sr. .50
- George Nicholson Jr. .50
- Herb. Lowther .50
- N. R. Boyer M. D. 1.00
- J. J. McLeod .50
- D. S. McQuarrie .50
- W. D. Sherren .50
- Joseph Trowsdale .50
- Bert Trowsdale .50
- Robert Trowsdale .50
- David Sherren .50
- Miss Catherine Burns .50
- Mrs. Ralph Nicholson .50
- Neil Lowther .50
- Albert Trowsdale .50
- George Trowsdale .50
- Robert Reid .50
- William Macdonald .50
- Mrs. George Trowsdale .25
- John Qujna .25
- Joseph Macdonald .25
- Joy Best .25
- R. P. Rogerson .25

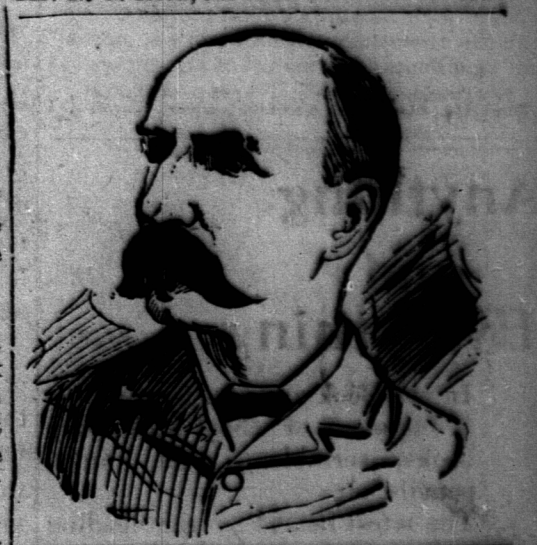
- From Carleton (extra) \$42.55
- Hope River 1.00
- Collected by William C. Lawson, teacher, South Milton. 2.00
- John T. Rodd \$11.30
- Thomas Foster 1.00
- John M. Coles .50
- James Coles .50
- James Moore 1.00
- William McNeill .25
- Geo. R. Moore .50
- Geo. C. Yunker .75
- Chas. Curtis 8.00
- Mrs. Richard Stockman 2.00
- John Moore side .50
- Neil Stewart .30
- William Johnson .80
- Edward Waye .25
- William C. Coles .25
- William C. Lawson 1.00

Total received and acknowledged to \$1130.27

### Reid Elected a Director.

MONTREAL, March 6.—At a meeting of

directors of the Bank of Montreal to-day, Mr. R. G. Reid, the well known contrac-



tor and Newfoundland railway magnate, was elected a director in succession to the late W. W. Ogilvie.

### The Canadian Order of Foresters.

For 20 years this society has been doing business, and each year it has been growing in strength and influence. The following table which gives the standing of the order since its organization in 1879, will show how it has prospered:

Year ending 31st Dec.	Members.	Chas. Paid.	Inc. in Recv.	Total Reserve.
1879	180	\$500.00	\$100.00	\$600.00
1880	170	500.00	100.00	600.00
1881	210	600.00	100.00	700.00
1882	240	700.00	100.00	800.00
1883	270	800.00	100.00	900.00
1884	300	900.00	100.00	1000.00
1885	330	1000.00	100.00	1100.00
1886	360	1100.00	100.00	1200.00
1887	390	1200.00	100.00	1300.00
1888	420	1300.00	100.00	1400.00
1889	450	1400.00	100.00	1500.00
1890	480	1500.00	100.00	1600.00
1891	510	1600.00	100.00	1700.00
1892	540	1700.00	100.00	1800.00
1893	570	1800.00	100.00	1900.00
1894	600	1900.00	100.00	2000.00
1895	630	2000.00	100.00	2100.00
1896	660	2100.00	100.00	2200.00
1897	690	2200.00	100.00	2300.00
1898	720	2300.00	100.00	2400.00
1899	750	2400.00	100.00	2500.00
1900	780	2500.00	100.00	2600.00

In November, 1895, the insurance premiums payable by the members were put upon a sliding scale, and since that time the surplus in the insurance fund has been rapidly increasing, and to-day it is over \$857,000, all of which is invested in gilt-edged securities in the Dominion of Canada, to which the operations of the society are confined. The membership is upward of 35,000 distributed in every province of the Dominion, and is growing unprecedentedly. The society issues insurance policies for \$500, \$1000, \$1500 and \$2000, at the following rates, the fees being paid monthly in advance:

Age of	On	On	On	
Between	\$500	\$1000	\$1500	\$2000
18 to 25	35c	40c	45c	50c
25 to 30	40c	45c	50c	55c
30 to 35	45c	50c	55c	60c
35 and 40	50c	55c	60c	65c
35 to 40	55c	60c	65c	70c

Not a dollar of the money collected for the insurance fund is or has been used for the expenses of management. Over two million dollars have been paid to members and their dependents since the organization of the society. The Sick and Funeral Benefit Branch is a very popular department, and upwards of 18,000 of the members of this society are participating in this feature of the order. The benefits are \$3 per week for the first two weeks of illness, and \$5 per week for the succeeding ten weeks, altogether \$50 during any year, besides a funeral benefit of \$20. The fees payable monthly in advance are as follows: Between 18 and 25 years.....25 cents " 25 and 30 years.....30 cents " 30 and 35 years.....35 cents " 35 and 40 years.....40 cents " 40 and 45 years.....45 cents During the year 1899 over \$57,000 was paid out in sick and funeral benefits, and \$58,000 in death benefits. All physically and morally qualified males between 18 and 45 years of age, who are not debarred on account of their occupation, are accepted for membership. For further particulars enquire of any of the officers or members of the order, or address R. E. HOTT, THOS. WHITE, H. C. B., High Secy., Ingersoll Ont., Brantford Ont., Or ERNEST GARTUNG, S. O., Brantford, Ont.