

# Paine's Celery Compound

Saves the Life of a Manitoba Lady.

It Completely Banishes The Agonizing Troubles That Were Dragging Her to the Grave.

There never was a remedy so highly recommended as Paine's Celery Compound. There never was a remedy in such universal demand. It is popular and prized in tens of thousands of homes, because it makes sick people well.

Paine's Celery Compound have saved thousands from nervous prostration and collapse; it has effected wonderful cures in kidney and liver complaints; it victories over rheumatism and neuralgia have commanded the attention and admiration of our best physicians. It has cured disease when everything else has failed. The following voluntary testimonial from a Manitoba lady who owes her life and present good health to Paine's Celery Compound, will cheer the soul of many dependent sufferers. Mrs. Annie R. Clobb, of Seamo, Man, says:

Before using your valuable Paine's Celery Compound I was so crippled with rheumatism that I had to crawl on hands and knees from one place to another. I also suffered from neuralgia and dreadful headaches, and could get more than one or two hours sleep each night. I often thought it would be better to die than live and endure my terrible agony. I was happily advised to use Paine's Celery Compound, and after use of six bottles the rheumatism and neuralgia are banished, and I now eat, rest and sleep well. My present improved state of health is due entirely to the virtues of Paine's Celery Compound, which has done wonders for me. My husband is now using it for dyspepsia, and it is doing wonders for him."

### DIVIDE THE OIL MARKET.

BERLIN, July 9.—The Boersenhalle, of Hamburg, prints a despatch from St. Petersburg which says the Standard Oil Company and the Russian Oil Company have signed a contract dividing the Russian market, two-thirds going to the Standard and one-third to the Russian company.

### Piles

To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. See a box at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto.

### Dr. Chase's Ointment

CASKET WITH 40 POUNDS OF OLD COINS.

LONDON, July 9.—Workmen who are reconstructing the building of the London Country Bank at Colchester have unearthed a lead casket containing nearly 21,000 early English silver coins, weighing 40 pounds.

MESSRS C. C. RICHARDS & Co.

Dear Sirs.—While in the country last summer I was badly bitten by mosquitoes—so badly that I thought I would be disfigured for a couple of weeks. I was advised to try your Liniment to allay the irritation, and did so. The effect was more than I expected—a few applications completely curing the irritation, preventing the bites from becoming sore. MINARD'S LINIMENT is also a good article to keep off the mosquitoes.

Yours truly,  
W. A. OKE.  
Harbor Grace, Nfld., Jan. 8, 1898.

### Never Such "Victory Organised" Values.

Great events are accomplished by seizing the opportunity. Jas. Paton & Co. are on the watch for the right moment and the taking advantage of it. You have only to skim their history to prove the fact.

2600 ft

The tardy Spring opened up advantages that in seasonable times would have been impossible. Stocks have been in the market. Paton & Co. have bought them, and they are offering advantages that have never been presented before. No one can say, "I am not interested," for they are giving prices that are of interest to every member of every family in Charlottetown.

2600 ft

You want a holiday! We want a holiday! Our clerks need a holiday—this is our reason for closing our store each Monday at 1 p.m. until the second Monday in September.—Paton & Co. 7.d.&w.tf

### HAVE YOU TRIED

# MAGNUS

Pure EGYPTIAN Cigarettes

10 for 25 cents. Sold at all first class tobacconists, clubs and cafes.

# TOUCHED WITH THE DESIRE TO RELIEVE

Human Suffering Was the Heart of Jesus.

## THE LIGHTS AND SHADES

Of Life and Its Wonderful Contrasts

—Talmage Sermon from a Sweet Bible Text.

Entered According to Act of Parliament of Canada, in the year 1902, by William Bailey, of Toronto, at the Dept. of Agriculture, Ottawa.

Chicago, July 6.—An inspiring and picturesque view of the Christian life of service and self denial is presented by Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage in his discourse on the text Psalm cxxvi, 6, "He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him."

Almost every home is adorned with companion pictures. If upon one side of the room we see the wayward boy gathering all together and taking his journey into a far country, upon the other side we want to see the returning prodigal being welcomed home by a forgiving father. If upon one side of the room we hang a picture of the twilight, upon the other side we want to see the picture of the dawn. If John Hevenden paints "The Breaking of the Home Ties," he feels that his life would be incomplete unless he paints "The Bringing Home of the Bride." John Milton's "Paradise Regained" is a natural outgrowth of his "Paradise Lost." Dante's "Heaven" is a natural sequence to his "Purgatory" and his "Hell."

So this morning the sermon which I preach from the One Hundred and Twenty-sixth Psalm of David is a companion sermon to the one recently delivered upon the text, "He that soweth to the flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption." It has a companion text chosen on account of its vivid contrast. The text is selected to prove that the Christian sower has a right to expect his gospel harvest fields to be stacked high with golden sheaves of many blessings, to expect his seed to bring forth some thirty, some sixty and some a hundred fold. It is the picture of a Christian work-organizing the sheaves of his Christ love. It is the symbol of reward, the symbol of glorified hope and joy. It is the sweeter text because in it we hear the triumphant songs of heaven instead of the bitter sobs of despair.

A precious sheaf, garnered by the Christian sower and reaper, is the joyful realization that by his personal acts he has been made the human means in the divine hands through which immortal souls have been saved by Christ. There is a natural desire inborn in almost every human heart to help those who are in trouble and who cannot help themselves. If at the summer seashore a bather is taken with a cramp and begins to sink and calls for help, all up and down the beach runs the cry "There is a man drowning! Look! Look! Cannot somebody do something to save him?" Then the women weep and wring their hands. Then the men run out the lifeboat and stout arms pull at the oars. Or if there is no boat near, four or five strong swimmers will dash into the surf and with powerful stroke they will battle against the waves. Then they drag the unconscious bather in. Friendly hands will roll him upon a barrel. Then the doctors will work over him. And the word will be passed around, "Stand back and give him air." And when at last the sufferer opens his eyes and begins to breathe regularly this sentiment will be heard everywhere: "Thank God, he is saved! He will live! He will live!" Then when the people crowd about the rescuers to congratulate them and ask them if they were hurt the brave fellows may answer: "Well, we are pretty well used up and exhausted, but it does not matter much as long as we saved him—as long as we saved him."

If the lookout sights a shipwrecked vessel, the captain does not have to compel unwilling sailors to lower the lifeboat and pull away to save the perishing. No. All that the mate has to do is to call for volunteers, and, though the sailors may feel the waves are having their worst fit of temper, they will lower the lifeboat and pull away until the last man is taken from the doomed ship. When the little band of English men, women and children were imprisoned, during the Indian mutiny, in the residency of Lucknow, Havelock, with his few regiments, had to fight his way through a hundred thousand men. He had to march through a country swarming with cutthroats, and when strength showed signs of wavering Havelock roused them with this simple sentence: "Men, would you dare stop or turn back when helpless women and children are dying—and must be saved?" There is in almost every man's heart a desire to help those who cannot help themselves.

Now, as joy is nothing more or less than the pleasant gratification of any desire, as we have shown in reference to the physical man, that the desire to help those who are helpless is implanted in almost every heart, what greater joy could come to the Christian reaper than the realization that he has been made instrumental in the saving of a soul? What earthly joy can be compared to the holy

exaltation that comes to us when we realize that by prayers and pleadings we have been able to bring a sinner face to face with Christ? What greater joy than to realize that our humble efforts have been blessed to the saving of a soul which will live on and on through the coming ages, on and on through eternities, on and on until at last the lights of the stars shall be snuffed out and time shall be no longer? Only the other day I read of a man who, at great personal risk to himself, was lowered by a rope from the top of a twelve-story building in order to rescue a little kitten which had fallen into one of the rain gutters. If a man could find joy in risking his life to save a kitten from starvation, surely there must be infinite joy to the Christian's heart when he realizes that not one, but many, immortal souls have been won to Christ and to eternal safety and happiness through his efforts, which God has so richly blessed.

So, on account of this transcendent joy, we find that soul saving has become a passion with some men. Just as the mechanic's wife, who has a little back yard, digs and plants and hoes and hovers over her gardens because she loves flowers and never tires of her beds filled with pansies and sweet peas and geraniums and narcissus and nasturtiums, so the true Christian loves men and women in order to win them to Christ. Ah, there is no joy on earth like the rapturous joy of soul saving! It is one of the most precious sheaves ever garnered by the Christian worker.

Another precious sheaf that is garnered by the Christian reaper is the gratitude of those whose immortal souls he has been able, by the power of the Holy Spirit, to win to Christ. No true Christian has a right to swerve one inch from the path of rectitude in order to win the approbation of his fellow men. He should be willing to do his full duty under all conditions. No matter what obstacles may confront him, he should be willing to draw the plumb line of principle and go straight ahead whether he is praised or blamed, loved or hated, honored or despised.

But when a Christian worker can sow the good seed and not only gather for Christ a harvest of immortal souls, but gather also the gratitude and love of those whom he has been able, by the power of the Holy Ghost, to lead to salvation, the reward of that love is very sweet. It is as sweet as the attention which D. L. Moody used to shower upon a little old woman, popularly called Mother Cook, whose prayers were the means of giving to Mr. Moody a spirit filled life—a little old woman whom perhaps you have never heard of, yet a woman whom the whole Christian world ought to love on account of the work she has done. It is as sweet as the affection which a Sunday school scholar gives to his teacher because that teacher has led him to Christ. It is as sweet as the look of gratitude which the dying man turns upon one who has pointed him to the cross and to divine pardon. It is as sweet as the affection which a child showers upon a mother's life, an affection which is developed not alone from the temporal care which she devotes to the child, but also from the spiritual care, whereby she has been able to put her child's hand into the hand of a loving Christ.

The true Christian sower ought to be ready to sow the good seed under all conditions, no matter whether he be praised or blamed, honored or despised, but when he does begin to gather his harvests he will not only reap the sheaf of joy which comes from the realization that he has won some soul, but he will also reap the gratitude and love of those who were brought to Christ through his instrumentality. This love and gratitude will transform the jewel of his heart into a glowing gem, aflame with life, which shall glow like the richest jewel that ever flashed in the crown of a king.

Another precious sheaf which is garnered by the Christian reaper is the sheaf of contentment and willingness to live happily in that field of life in which he has been placed by God. If a man does not mingle with the poor and the troubled, the sick and the suffering, he never fully realizes how good and kind the loving God has been to him. If a man does not visit the sick room and try to carry there comfort and good cheer to the man invalid, he never fully appreciates the blessings of health, unless perhaps he himself has been carried into a hospital. Then, while recovering from a serious sickness, he has seen intense sufferings and agonies such as may be witnessed in almost every ward of a large hospital. If a man has never entered a home where diphtheria has played havoc with the

### BABY'S OWN TABLETS.

A Positive Cure for Hot Weather Ailments.

In the hot weather the little ones suffer from bowel troubles, are nervous, weak and sleepless and irritable. Their vitality is lower now than at any other season. Prompt action at this time often saves a valuable little life. Baby's Own Tablets is the best medicine in the world for little ones at this time. They speedily relieve, promptly cure, and give sound, refreshing sleep. The Tablets are sold in every home where there are little ones during the hot weather months. Mrs. P. Ferguson, 105 Mansfield street, Montreal, says:—"I have found Baby's Own Tablets the best medicine I have ever used for children. My baby was attacked with dysentery and was hot and feverish. I gave him the tablets, and they promptly cured him. Before this he had been rather delicate but since using the Tablets, he has been much better in every way. I can sincerely recommend the Tablets to all mothers with alling children."

Baby's Own Tablets are guaranteed to be absolutely free from opiates and harmful drugs. Children take them readily and crushed to a powder they can be given to the youngest infant with perfect safety. They are sold at all drug stores or will be sent post paid at \$2 a box by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y.

nursery, or where consumption has made a way, his never fully appreciate the blessing of having his children and wife by his side. If a man has not tried to carry the gospel to the outcasts and the vile, he has never yet realized the blessing of being born in a Christian cradle and surrounded by a Christian childhood. Ah, the Christian sower who scatters the good seed upon the troubled sea of restless humanity, while he may be carrying a blessing to others he is also planting in his own heart the seeds of gratitude to God and of contentment with his own sphere of life.

Another precious sheaf which is garnered by the Christian sower is the joyful realization that the results of the seed planting will never die as long as the world lasts. As we have before said, one seed properly planted will produce many seeds. And these in their turn will produce many seeds more. So a Christian's early influence does not cease at the grave, but will multiply for good so long as the world lasts. It will go on increasing until the seas have been licked up and the mountains and the valleys have been cremated in the last conflagration.

Dr. Louis A. Banks tells how Rev. Dr. Valpy wrote four simple lines for his confession of faith. They went thus:

In peace let me resign my breath  
And thy salvation see;  
My sins deserve eternal death,  
But Jesus died for me.

Dr. Valpy gave a copy of those lines to Dr. Marsh, the rector of Beckenham, who had them placed over his study desk. The Earl of Roden was visiting Dr. Marsh one day and asked him for a copy. A short time after this General Taylor, a hero of Waterloo, was visiting the Earl of Roden and he took a copy of those lines and was by them led to Christ. General Taylor in turn gave a copy of those lines to a soldier friend of his, and he also was converted. Thus the good seed which Dr. Valpy sowed many years ago, has kept on generation after generation, multiplying for good a hundredfold. And to-day, perhaps by my repeating those lines some here may be converted by them.

But the most precious sheaf garnered by the Christian sower and reaper is the joyful realization that all the harvests which result from all the different Christian plantings shall be gathered at last into the granaries of heaven. It matters not how many immortal men and women and children may be saved, nor whether they are rich or poor, black or white; Jew or gentile, Protestant or Catholic; they shall all find room for themselves in heaven. All who will accept Christ and throw themselves upon his pardon and love can come. The sower of the gospel seed might hesitate to cast the broad of life upon the troubled sea of sin if he thought the gospel invitation was to be in any way circumscribed. But it is not. The invitation is so wide that it takes in all who are ready to be cleansed of sin. The invitation is so wide that the welcome comes from every direction. "The Spirit and the bride say, Come. And let him that heareth say come. And let him that is athirst come. And whosoever will let him take the water of life freely." That surely is a broad enough invitation for all.

And what a harvest home that will be when all the gospel sheaves shall be gathered into the granaries of heaven; the rejoicing will be everywhere. Some of us have seen the noted picture of the painter Seifert, called "The Harvesters' Return." We have seen there the joyful looks upon the faces of the men and the women who have been working in the fields. Perhaps we ourselves have lived in the country. We have shared in the joy of the laborers when the last sheaf of wheat has been taken to the thrashing floors, but the joy of earthly harvest home is as nothing compared to the heavenly joy when all the gospel sheaves shall be gathered into the heavenly granaries.

Now, as the gospel sower who casts his bread upon the water shall reap such glorious harvests, shall we not redouble our energies and plant as many good seeds as we can for Christ? Shall we not do as much good as we can in the few years that remain for us? Shall we not thank God that he has given to us an opportunity to work and to live for him? Shall we not find our joy and reward in sowing and in scattering our gospel seed over the field of sin, in scattering our good deeds over the great troubled sea of humanity?

To show what rewards can come from casting the seeds abroad the story is told that in the far east, a father lay dying. He called to his bedside his five boys and told them that he had nothing to leave them but his farm, but in the fields of that farm was buried a very rich treasure, and if they wanted to become rich they should go and dig the fields until they found it. So after the father was buried the five boys took their spades and picks and plows and went to work. They dug the fields up far and near; they dug them very deep; they dug them over and over again, but they could not find the treasure. As they had dug the fields so deep, the boys decided to plant them. Then when the harvests came and were gathered and sold and the money filled the family treasury, the boys began to think. They said to themselves: "Perhaps, after all, the rich treasure which our father had promised us has been dug up by our spades and picks." Their treasure came not in the gold quarried from a dark mine, but in the mined gold of a wheat sheaf. So Christ, in the dying father's bids us to dig the gospel treasure by casting our good seed upon the ground and sowing it upon the sea of sin with liberality. Then we shall reap the golden harvests which Christ has sown in the granaries of heaven. Would that we all had hearts that would go for life's purpose and hearts in touch with the hearts of

# CAMERON & CO'S

## New Hardware Store.

In The London House Building, Queen St., Charlottetown.

Now arriving, and being placed on the shelves, a carefully selected stock of the finest articles in all lines of general hardware.

The best of everything in supplies for all tradesmen, for farmers and for the housewife. Opening day about July 21st inst.

# CAMERON & CO.,

QUEEN STREET.  
LONDON HOUSE BUILDING.  
7, 12 d & w 17 r.

IF ANY MEMBER OF YOUR FAMILY DRINKS, the taste for liquor can be removed permanently by giving Tasteless Sarsaparilla. Prescription secretly in food or drink. Failure impossible. Free samples. Testimonials, price sent sealed. Write SAMARIA REMEDY CO., 27 Jordan street, Toronto, Can.

### SISTERS BROTHERS

### Auction Sale!

OF Household Furniture.

We are instructed by Mrs. CHAS. CAIRNS to sell at her RESIDENCE, PRINCE STREET, opposite ST. PAUL'S CHURCH, on WEDNESDAY, JULY 16th at 11 o'clock, her HOUSEHOLD EFFECTS, comprising PARLOR, DINING ROOM, BED ROOM and KITCHEN FURNITURE, China-ware and Glassware, Silver, etc.

See handbills for further information.

### BENJ. CARTER & CO.

Auctioneers, &c, &c.

### LEADER

# Churns!

In all sizes and

## VICTORIA Washing Machines

We have just received a full stock of the above and can guarantee prompt delivery. Prices right.

### W. B. Arthur & Co.

HALIFAX, N. S.

### A GRANT OF \$1,500.

OTTAWA, July 9.—The British Empire League has made a further grant of \$1,500 to the Canadian patriotic fund association.

### A TRUE NERVE TONIC.

Will act, not so much directly upon the nerves as upon the digestive functions and the abundant formation of red, vitalizing blood. Nerves can't be fed on medicine. They can however be restored and strengthened by assimilated food. The marvelous action of Ferruzone arises from its action over the digestive and assimilative processes. When you take Ferruzone the blood is purified, strengthened, and grows rich and red. Then you grow vigorous, healthy and beautiful, ready for work, because you have the strength to do it. No tonic for the brain, blood or nerves compares with Ferruzone. Price 50c., at Druggists, or Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

### HAMILTON'S PILLS ARE EFFECTIVE.

### FIRST ASCENT OF MATTERHORN THIS YEAR.

Zermatt, Switzerland, July 9.—The summit of the Matterhorn was reached yesterday afternoon by an Englishman and a German. This was the first ascent of the season!

Bicyclists and all athletes depend on BENTLEY'S Liniment to keep their oiled timber and muscles in trim.

### Where Quality is Considered

Our goods are always appreciated. They are unrivalled for fine flavor, snap and effervescence. Ask your dealer for our Gieger Ale, Cream Soda, Lemon Soda, Orange Phosphate or Sarsaparilla, and you will get the BEST summer drinks to be had.

### G. H. SIMMONS.

CHARLOTTETOWN.  
69 d. m. s.