

The Risen Life.

Tell all the world the Lord is risen,—
The Easter message, ever new;
The grave is but a ruined prison,—
Invisible, the life breaks through.

Mothers! Yes, good, sensible,
home-loving, home-cheering mothers
is the superlative need. Not the
slave of fashion, not the victims of
a false notion as to what constitutes
culture and refinement; not women
who prefer the theater to the prayer
meeting, the dance to the Sunday
school, the progressive ecchre party
to the preaching of the Word; not
women who would rather nurse a
poodle dog than a baby, or who
would rather die than wear a bonnet
two seasons; but noble, intelligent,
whole-souled mothers, who
like the royal, Roman matron, when
asked where their jewels are, will
lead forth their healthy, bright
boys and girls, and, pointing to
them, exclaim, with a triumphant,
motherly pride, These are my
jewels.

The habit of cheerfulness,
says some one. Can cheerfulness become
a habit? Yes, my friend, it can.
The resolute effort to look for the
sunny side of things, persisted in,
will become a soul habit. Look for
the bright side, says an apostle of
good cheer. But if there is none?
Then polish up the dark side. It
is worth while to cultivate cheerfulness
for the sake of the help we may
give others, to say nothing of the
heart strength we gain ourselves.
Why are there men and women
that while they are near me the
sunlight expands my blood? sings
the poet. How instantly and un-
consciously mankind turns to the
cheerful person, we can all see.

Without wine sauce, please.
A young man sat at a hotel table
with a gentleman and a lady friend,
for whom he felt the greatest respect.
The waiter said to the gentleman:
Will you have some pudding
with wine sauce?
Yes, was the answer.
The young man's craving for
strong drink was aroused at the
mention of wine sauce, and he also
was about to reply affirmatively to
the waiter's question, when his lady
friend quickly said:
Pudding without wine sauce, if you
please.

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Chest Feels Tight.

You seem all choked up and stuffed
with the cold—find it hard to breathe.
Cough that rasps and tears you—but
phlegm got up.
Now's the time to take Dr. Wood's Norway
Pine Syrup before things get too serious.
There is no remedy equal to it for making
the breathing easy, loosening the phlegm
and removing all the alarming symptoms
of a severe cold.
I caught a severe cold which settled
my chest, making it feel raw and tight.
Seeing Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup
advised I procured a bottle, which greatly
relieved me. It loosened the phlegm, healed
the lungs, and soon had me perfectly well.
NEED, MCKAY, RIPLEY, ONT.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.
Our New Holiday Styles of
PHOTOGRAPHS
make the best
Xmas Gifts.

INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO.
3 trips a week from
BOSTON
Commencing May 31st, the steamer
this company will save St. John for
port, Lunenburg, Portland and Boston every
MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and
FRIDAY mornings at 8.45 o'clock (standard
time). Return, leave Boston every MONDAY
WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY mornings
at 8 o'clock, and Portland at 8 p. m.
Connection made at Eastport with steamer
for St. Andrews, Galois and St. Stephen.
Freight received daily up to 5 o'clock.

FREE TO ALL
A SILVER PLATED
TEAPOT.
Consumer's of National Blend Tea
without doubt the best Blend Tea
on the market, when you have bought
twenty pounds you will receive a
Silver Plated Teapot free of charge.
The cheapest house in town to buy
tea.

Dr. Pierce's FAVORITE Prescription
THE IDEAL BENEFACTORY OF MATERNITY
MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG SICK WOMEN WELL.

Temperance and General LIFE ASSURANCE CO.

THE BEST COMPANY FOR THE BEST RISKS
E. R. MACHUM, ST. JOHN, N. B.
MARITIME MANAGER.



I am a farmer located near Stony Brook, one of the most malarial
districts in this State, and was bothered with malaria for years, at times
so I could not work, and was always very constipated as well. For
years I had malaria so bad in the spring, when engaged in plowing
that I could do nothing but shake. I must have taken about a barrel
of quinine pills besides dozens of other remedies, but never obtained
any permanent benefit. Last fall, in peach time, I had a most serious
attack of chills and then commenced to take Ripans Tablets, upon my
friend's advice, and the first box made me all right and I have never
been without them since. I take one Tabule each morning and night
and sometimes when I feel more than usually exhausted I take three
a day. They have kept my stomach sweet, my bowels regular and
I have not had the least touch of malaria nor splitting headache since
I commenced using them. I know also that I sleep better and wake
more refreshed than formerly. I don't know how many complaints
Ripans Tablets will help, but I do know they will cure any one in
the condition I was and I would not be without them at any price. I
honestly consider them the cheapest-priced medicine in the world, and
they are also the most beneficial and the most convenient to take.
I am twenty-seven years of age and have worked hard all my life, the
same as most farmers, both early and late and in all kinds of weather,
and I have never enjoyed such good health as I have since last fall; in
fact, my neighbors have all remarked my improved condition and have
said, "Say, John, what are you doing to look so healthy?"

HIS CHEERFULNESS SAVED HIM.
This suggestive story is told of a
great and now wealthy manufactur-
er. Once, years ago, there came a
time when it seemed that business
failure was inevitable. One day,
when failure appeared a certainty,
he walked down the street deeply
depressed; but meeting an acquaintance,
he thrust his despondency aside,
and gave him his usual cheerful
greeting. Say, said the acquaintance,
what makes you always look so
cheerful? Don't you ever have anything
to trouble you at all? Oh, yes, said
the manufacturer, but to look blue
doesn't do any good. Well, returned
the other, look here, I have got twenty
thousand dollars lying idle. Will you
invest it for me? You are so well
off, so lucky in business always, and
so cheerful, I am sure nothing ever
fails with you. I want you to invest
this money any way you please
and I won't even ask how you did
invest it. It was the exact amount
he needed to save his business. He
accepted it, and a year later, with
his own fortune on a safe basis, was
able to pay back the entire sum
with generous interest. It was the
cheerfulness born of a courageous
heart that saved him.

Husband-Training.
How to train a husband is a favorite
topic with some newspapers,
and is regularly read, especially by
a number of women with untrained
lords and masters upon their hands.
Now, the questions come up, Why
should one want to train a husband?
Are they any better for it? And,
still more to the point, Can it be
done? We venture to say No, to
both demands.

KEEPING SWEET.
A great step in the right direction
is gained by not yielding to
outward expressions or irritation or
grievance. A lady, remarkable for
her even and sweet cheerfulness
under any and all circumstances,
on being asked the secret of this
perennial cheeriness, replied that it
was very simple. I just keep still
a minute or two before I speak,
or if I am greatly tried, I just sing
a little hymn, and remind myself
that all things work together for
good, before I let myself utter a
word. There is action and reaction
in this, as in other things. A resolute
persistence of outward cheer
reacts on the inner life, while the
foundation of it all is based on the
faith that rests in steady confidence
on the wisdom of the power that
lives and moves in us.

Are You Dishonest?
Call it moral dishonesty, mental
dishonesty, or what you will, it is
worse in character than that dishonesty
which neglects or refuses to
discharge a debt represented by
dollars and cents.

Two Views.
Two boys went to gather grapes.
One was happy because they found
grapes. The other was unhappy because
the grapes had seeds in them.

Two boys having a bee, one got
honey, and the other got stung. The
first called it a honey bee; the
other, a stinging bee.

Two boys looking through
colored glasses, one said: The world
is blue. And the other said, It is
bright.

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honey, and the other got stung. The
first called it a honey bee; the
other, a stinging bee.

I am glad that I live, says one
man. I am sorry I must die, says
another.

Need of Good Mothers.
Much has been written concern-
ing the twentieth century and its
supreme need. What has it in store
for humanity? What will it bring?
—what of new and useful inven-
tions? what of wealth? what of
national and individual aggrandizement?

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Don't forget to kiss
Through her face
For her heart is in
As when she kisses
If she looks so tired
With her daily
Kiss her face and
That will tender
Don't forget how
When none else
With your breath
Still to her you
Don't forget how
Softly howling
With a voice that
How sweet you
Don't forget to
That forgets of
Don't forget to
When you were
If in wrong you're
Be as faithful as
As the one who fr
Has proved an
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'Why not? a
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