As Ye Would.

If I should see A brother languish ng in sore distress, And I should turn and leave him comfort-

When I might be A messenger of home and happiness-How could I ask to have what I denied In my own hour of bitterness supplied?

If I might share A brother's load along the dusty way, And I should turn and walk alone that

How could I dare, When in the evening watch I knelt to pray, To ask for help to bear my pain and loss, If I had heeded not my brother's cross?

If I might sing A little song to cheer a fainting heart, And I should seal my lips and set apart. When I might bring A bit of sunshine for life's ache and smart-How could I hope to have my grief relieved.

If I kept silent when my brother grieved?

And so I know That day is lost wherein I tail to lend A helping hand to some wayfaring friend; But if it show

A burden lightened by the cheer I ent, Then do I beld the golden h urs well spent, And lay me down in sweet content. -Nashville Advocate

"I Didn't Think."

How often is the above offered as an excuse for unwise, even wicked, fatal action. I didn't think it was loaded is the wail of one as and pulled the trigger !

foolish act of my life, despairingly apologetic laugh. gasped a great lawyer as he lay his own hand, in an attempt to de monstrate how another man might an elderly lady. have shot himself.

man whose life of lawlessness had quire. I'm afraid that solution of landed him in prison and broken the question is far in the future his mother's heart.

I didn't think, says the girl young people come and go, and live who, by pouring oil on the fire to or exist, as best they may or can in start it, produced an explosion, in boarding houses, with no one speci which, she was fatally burned.

man who, last night, was mortally that too, at a most impressionable wounded in a drunken debauch, per od of their lives. What a onely and now lies on the verge of eter- student needs is a touch of real nal death.

I didn't think death would a real home atmosphere occasioncome so suddenly, says the man ally. who lies stricken with a fatal disease and is told by his physician he can live but a few hours. A few weeks ago, at the revival meeting, he was pungently convicted. Both any importance has its educational matters by teetering along on his picked up the worthless weeds with the Spirit and the Word said to centre, to attend which young toes, the result is a stridulous hor- a cry of gratitude and kissed the him, Now is the accepted time; people must leave their homes in ror of squeak and grumble that little hand which had brought

there is in this world-how many thousands even now are with the rich man lifting their eyes in the of that fatal I didn't think! That was almost impossible to become for a hat full of money, so, modest Ah! she said, shall not my Father excuse, so readily offered in this well enough acquainted with them | ly ignoring all the pew doors held take my little service, which of enlife, has no power to exempt from individually to give them the bene- open for him, he squeaks all the times seem so worthless and unathe eternal consequences of an fit of personal sympathy which they way back to a retired seat under vailing, and count it precious be earthly career of indifference or need. If there were only half a the gallery. Then he remembers cause in my heart I longed to do positive wickedness. It does not dozen or so, one could get to know that he has a notice for the pastor great and beautiful things for him? even exempt from the physical and take an individual interest in to read. He squeaks up to the consequences of a shot recklessly them. fired. How much less shall it ex empt from the consequences of a solution of the whole matter, broke bis mistake until he is half way life lived in open defiance of God's in the first speaker again. Suppose down the aisle again, and back to

do. For this inestimable crowning bless her for it? you should give him thanks every In short, you mean, give them a Burdette, in the Standard. day. Plato, the great pagan phil- corner in your life and home, that osopher, who had no access to the they may consider specially their Bible, said that he thanked the own? divine Being every day for having created him a rational man and not a brute. He thought of this extend this idea of sharing our tiful flower garden in which she daily and was grateful. If a pagan homes beyond even the student took great pride. The whole neigh could thus think of and appreciate circles. There are a great many borhood was proud of it, too, and this great gift of Gcd, the ability people who long for a touch of people drove miles to see it. She to think, how much more should home-life. you do so, living in the blazing the nineteenth century.

man who buried his talent was con. adaptation to different needs and helped themselves, and studied the physician. Had they tried Bickle's demned because, by his not using circumstances. it, he clearly showed that he did Well, said the young matron, took a breath of fragrance into was too late, their lives would have who does not think and act ration- glimpse of something to do, and I'm day along. Even the tramps were affections of the throat and lungs. the great gift with which his Crea-

power to think. The divine Word says, "Come now, let us reason together. Be not as the horse or the mule whose mouth must be held in with bit and bridle. That is, think, reason, act no law of the ten, have hurt no one. seed they stop blooming? I love to rationally, and not as the dumb Is it enough? brute. Effects are produced by Child, there stood one by thy well, for my liberal cutting is the dyspepsia, it will cure you. causes. God has given you the side burdened with heavy tasks of secret of my beautiful garden. I power to think, to calculate as to lowly, earthly labor. For a little am like the man in Pilgrim's Prothe effects that will follow causes, help, a little easing of the burden, gress-the more I give away, the and to choose what causes you will he looked to thee. Thou hadst more I have set in motion; and he appeals to time and strength. you to think, to choose, and to act | Master, I did not see.

mate effects, despite all your cries, from his darkness, Will none teach | the more we give to our fellow men sighs, and tears thereafter.

Would you, then, be happy 1 Do ju-tly, love mercy, and wark huuyour sins, seek and secure his par- was thy heart not glad? give you a clear conscience and the thoughts to trifling talk. assurance of everlasting life in think honestly; and do not forfeit | not know. It is too late your power to think and act intelliproperly this highest, noblest of all import. your God given powers. The way, and turned my feet unto thy the way. testimonies. I made haste, and delayed not to keep thy commandments. -The Telescope.

Sharing Our Homes

Well, why don't we do something for this army of students, then said an energetic young matron, one of a group of ladies among whom a discussion of the needs of students had arisen. Lets do something.

That's what I say, came propptly from another of the group. I'm tired and sick of hearing that the world in general needs reforming. he stands over the dead body of his What I want to find out is how I victim, at whom a few moments can put a practical hand to help before he recklessly simed a gun ing the small corner in which I find myself. You know I'm noth I didn's think; it is the most ing if not practical, with a half

But my dear, are we not doing dying from a wound inflicted by that in planning and working for home-like college residences? said

Yes, but look at the time, and I didn't think, says the young above all, the money, that will reyet. Meanwhile numbers of these ally interested in them, practically I didn't think, says the young without counsel or restraint, and personal interest, and a breath of

Alas, how much sorrow and woe siderable part of the year.

I have done a good deal of entertaining of students, said a professor's are strangers sitting there. The and his loving thought and plan wife, but I always felt this difficulty; Squeaker is the soul of hospitality, to bring mamma his only boquet lake of everlasting torment because there were so many of them that it and he wouldn't disturb a stranger lifted the burden from her heart.

reasonable, righteous requirements. each woman interested in students | the pulpit he goes. And the more I didn't think. But why did in general takes four or five of smiling grows the rest of the con- never kissed me, so far at I can reyou not think? What right have them under her special care, and gregation, the more impressively you to live and act without think- makes them feel that her home is solemn looks the Squ aker. ing God has not created you a open to them at any and all times, He is invariably a good man, to brute or an idiot. For him to have and that she is always sufficiently one of the best men in your church; done so would have been for you a interested in them to be interested so good you cannot endure to regreat calamity. He has crowned in what they are doing, or to give prove him on account of his boots, you with that highest of all crown. freely counsel and help in difficul- which are essentially pedotaptists ings possible to life in this world- ties or perplexities. Don't you in this economical use of water, and the power to think, to will, and to think some absent mother would their loud protests against immer-

Exactly.

Would it not be a good thing to

light of the gospel at the close of speaker, heartily; you see, it re- road, and every morning these were quires no organization, no equip- filled with cut flowers-the large, cold. Many who have died of consump But the only proper way to man- ment beyond that of tact and a showy kinds in one basket, and the tion dated their troubles from expos ifest appreciation of a precious gift home and a kind heart back of it delicate, fragile kinds in the other. on their lungs, and in a short time is to make a proper use of it. The all. The idea is capable of endless All the school children going by they were beyond the skill of the best

not appreciate the gift. So he with bright emphasis, I've got a their duety offices which helped the been spared. This medicine has no

tor has crowned him-namely, the in, quoted the quiet little woman softly.-Guardian.

Inasmuch As Ye Did It Not.

me? I have given thee knowledge. of love and sympathy and kindness, Master, I did not hear.

bly with thy God. Have you sinned? a guest to seek thy converse, a | Ex. Then, like an honest man, go before human friend in quest of fellowship. the Lord Jesus, humbly confess I marked thy sigh, thy frown. Why

don, and live an honest, upright I was reading. I hate to be dislife before God and men. This will turbed, to be called from great

heaven, and, having all this, you thee some few moments in their that mothers should look to their machine star's up clickety clickcan but be happy. Think of these play. Without thee they went children. I extorted them, when click-click. Instantly he drops his

Child's play? But I was searchgently by refusing to exercise ing for a hidden truth of spiritual

when I should return.

Another lifted him. And shall her up. I question further? Dost thou not! ye see? Child, my heart yearns n e to day? Thou hast hurt many, and t ys-If not least. Not one of the en laws hast thou broken? The u hast robbed these thy brothers | the church; for, sir said she, I had of that which I did give to thee in tru t for them. In all thy eager grasping to save thy life, thou hast this day lost it. Thou art smaller, poorer, blinder than this morn thou wert, after all thy reading, thinking, planning, doing. Where, where this day has been thy loving? When thou dost ask, Is it enough? there thou dost hurt me. Enough? I manage it. She said, What a joy Dost thou then grudge? Wilt thou there was in store for me, that I weigh and measure? Wilt thou bar had never known, all through negain with me? Art thou looking for a least requirement? Child, thou grievest me much.

Master, love me still and teach me, for I have the more need.

Fear not, I will not leave thee. World, by Mary Emily Case.

The Squeaker in Church.

He comes a little late, and he weareth the shoes that are sacred to the sanctuary, the boots that remember the Sabbath day to keep it one day when she was feeling keennoisy. His pew is away down in ly her failures and discouragements, front, close to the pulpit, and squee- and wondering if she really was squaw he tramps dicerdantly down worth anything in her Father's the long aisle. If he walks flat- vineyard, her little boy came in Besides, said ano her speaker, footed the dismal thump of his heels from a walk in the city park, and, what is true of the larger cities is ming es dejectedly with the shrill running up to her with great detrue in a measure of the whole dissonance of the squeaking sole. light, he put into her lap a little country. Almost every town of And if he endeavors to improve handful of wiited chickweed. She but he said, Not now; I will wait. the surrounding country for a con- frightens even the most hardened them to her. They were in them squeaker.

pulpit, hands the minister the Why, that suggests a simple wrong notice and desn't discover

sion as an ordinance of efficacy.-

Giving, She Still Had.

In Connecticut, a few years ago, there lived a lady who had a beaufastened two large baskets on the Yes, it would, agreed another outside of her fence next to the welcome to all the beauty they I was a stranger and ye took me | could get into their forlorn lives.

You cut such quantities, some

you will rob yourself? The more I cut the more I have, she answered. Don't you know Master, I have this day broken that if plants are allowed to go to

It is not alone in the garden that Diarrhoea that he passed blood and this rule holds good. We are con- could get nothing to cure him until he wisely, for the causes you set in Thine eyes were turned within. stantly learning that giving does tried Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild

the higher swell the foundains of Thine ear was dull. There came | these feelings within our hearts. -

Speak To Jane To-Night.

BY C. H SPURGEON.

The children would have had church. I said I felt so concerned click-click cick Suddenly another things. Think daily; think hard; wrong, -how far wrong thou wilt they went home, to speak individu- paper: snatches his pencil, and be- lungs become permanently affected. ally with their s ns and daughters; gins to write as for his life. What and I used these words: I said Go is the difference? Those machines! home, dear mother, and speak to are making a noise, talking to Jane this very night. Perhaps she somebody, perhaps, but this one Thou didst not turn aside to lift will be in bed; but nevertheless is speaking to him, and he is psalmist says: I thought on my that lame one who had fallen by wake her up and say, Jane, I am anxious to get the message. There sorry I have not spoken to you is the same difference in preachers. I was in haste to do what I had about the things of God personally Some of them talk and others say plan ed. I meant to help him and I must do it before I go to something. They represent some sleep. Never mind about waking | body, and that somebody is God.

had a daughter by the name of over thee. Dos; say thou hast hurt Jane. To my great surprise and delight, on Monday evening she was with Jane in my vestry, asking me to see Jane that she might join never spoken to my dear child, personally about her state; but last night, when I woke her and began to speak to her, she threw her arms around my ne k and burst into ears, saying, Why, mother, I have known the Lord for six months, and wanted so much to sp ak to you; but I didn't seem as if I could glect of duty!

Suppose you were to do so tonight, dear friends, and if it should turn out that your Jane is not saved hen there will have been all the more urgent necessity for your Thou shalt one day know what it having spoken. Take your children is to love .- From The Love of the one by one, and in quiet silence, when nobody is near, pray with each separately. You can't tell, God might bless it.

Gift Of Love.

Mrs. Ballington Booth says that selves of absolutely no account, but When he reaches his pew there they were all the flowers he had, -Missionary Review of the World.

> A MOTHER'S KISS.—A girl in New York confessed to a magistrate the other day: My mother member. An exchange aptly and forcefully says, Hear that, ye mothers, and go home and kiss every one of your children, even if it wakes them from their sleep. Why a mother's kiss is one of the sweetest means of grace God has given to this world!

You grow older every day; if you have bad habits, they grow elder too; and the older both grow ogether, the harder they are to eparate.

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS, caused by a per sistent rasping cough. Pyny-Pectoral quickly cures the most severe coughs. It soothes, heals, never fails to care. Manufactured by the proprietors of Perry Davis' Pain-Killer.

There is danger in neglecting a better for it; and business men Anti-Consumptive Syrup, before it

A stimulant is often needed to one said to her; aren't you afraid nourish and strengthen the roots and to keep the hair a natural color. Hall's Hair Renewer is the best tonic for the

> "Persevere and prosper." If you take Hood's Sarsaparilla faithfully for scrofula, salt rheum, boils, eruptions,

Passed Blood.

Mrs. Traviss, Fennells P. O., Ont., motion must produce their legiti. There was an ignorant one crying not make us poor, but rich; that Strawberry. He eays it saved his life. Talking Or Saying Something.

Rev. H. W. Pope, of the North fields Extension, writing in the R cord of Christian Work on The Ministry of the Twentieth Century, gives the following illustration:

Here is an operator in a telegraph office He is reading his A very singular thing happened paper intently, while a'l around to a good sister, a member of my him the machines are going clickety The people yawn through one ser-There was one good old lady who | vice and hold their breath through

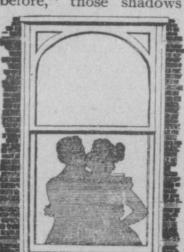
> Christ was a home missionary in the house of Lazarus.

Christ was a foreign missionary, when the Greeks came to him. Christ was a city missionary,

when he taught in Samaria. Christ was a Sunday school missionary, when he opened up the Scriptures and set men to sudying the word of God.

Christ was a missionary to the poor, when he opened the eyes of the blind beggar.

If "coming events cast their shadows before," those shadows on the blind presage a wed-



The young lady may even be "all ready" to marry, that is, she thinks she's "all ready "for her trousseau's prepared, the 'trip" has been planned, and the house picked out and

ding in the

near

'everything.' When we see a young woman go out to meet fate that way it brings to mind the Frenchman's saying of the Charge of the Light Brigade. "It was magnificent but it was not war." It is magnificent to see the young girl face the future so fearlessly, but it is not life. No young woman is ready for married life unless her physical condition is up to the standard of marriage, in the health of all the delicate womanly organs, and rarely is

Young women entering upon the state of marriage will find no friend so helpful as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It gives vigor and elasticity to the organs peculiarly feminine, prevents the drains that ruin the health, and makes the ordeal of motherhood so easy that it is practically almost painless.

"At an early stage of married life," writes Mrs. Flora Arn, of Dallas, Jackson Co., Mo., "I was greatly bothered with painful periods, also a troublesome drain which rendered me very weak and unfit for work of any kind. I became so thin there was nothing left of me but skin aud bone. My husband became alarmed and got me a bottle of 'Favorite Prescription.' After he saw the wonderful effects of that one he got me two more, and after I used those up there was no more pain, and I began to gain in flesh very

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser answers every question. It is sent free on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps to pay the cost of customs and mailing only. For the cloth edition 50 stamps. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

A little tickling in the throat-

then a dry, hacking cough-"no

enough to bother about you say."

But every hack makes a breach system, strains the lungs and prepare way for more serious trouble. 'Twould be wise for you to to Wood's Norway Pine Syrup now, bet It is the most certain and satisf remedy for Coughs, Colds, Bro Croup, Hoarseness, Sore Thros

Whooping Cough. Mrs. Geo. F. Foster, Lansdowne has this to say: "I was taken sudder a cold which settled on my lungs. a terrible cough and it gave me great All the remedies I tried seemed of I then started taking Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, which cured me so promptly

that it was a pleasant surprise. I shall always keep it in the houseduringthewinter season.

> ACENTS WANT

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wanted, men and women. Sales immense; a harvest ti agents. Freight paid, credit give Address at once,

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pring Whitewear

RECEIVED CORSET **COVERS**

All bought before the advance in price of Cotton and Embroideries, so are of special value.

Mother's wful sorry for po the boy that live

APRIL 18 1

he says his house nae it has got po wha, it is f alk of "boudgirs" the room of rooms room where I'd a

other's room, wh talk of the things at if I do get dir sometimes sta: shout? mother's room. he hints of others he I lose my thir

nother's room [fi I never denied t marbies a d t tell you for be joly to rest it pour Jack Ros ke him to mother ause ich the nice en a fellow's spr

m ther, she's a there's always greet. somehow the re brightly in mo anywhere else, ny old shadow i

andma Gray's SUSAN TE The oven is to

te now, Polly. sin of cold wat of the stove l ickly it will be raw in the mi Grandma Gray she passed thre 'I don't see wh terfering,' said ust as if you ough to bake a 'Yet, it is the orld,' rejoined

y old folks sl

mixed up ir

'If I live to b

id Polly, 'I kno

othering around

e easy chair in

y Bible, and b

every one who

at I shall not s

yself with hour Emma Goode elp Pelly make st received w n and her bro spend the ev her dearest ough she wou r the world, w Polly and En erience in cake er time to sho olly's mother sys at her brot een called awa er sister's chi riously ill. Gandma Gra en door what roper behavio ne did not ma he only smiled ood many mil om where th id not call it

> ather's house. otten the w hough she wa ware of the f ection, but no ice. If those lose two dea hat they ter nd they wou life just as an they had indered if th in any easy nothing to ! lks along. ad the Bibl fort in life rough many urney, but s appy withou

Grandma (

ted herself a

was gettir

ily round of en full of ac d in helping ors, and she elved,' so lo t to her use As she mo rniture in th iten forgot to ble for Polly' ike. It was hould she go y: 'Polly, olly would r ormation. I

ake a cake, An hour la rent out to in neet the Hai ray, the kite see about t