RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCER

The King.

There's a song in the air ! There's a star in the sky ! There's a mother's deep prayer ! And a baby's low cry ; And the star rains its fire while the beauti ful sing, For the manger of Bethlehem cradles a king !

There's a tumult of joy O'er the wonderful birth, For the Virgin's sweet boy, Is the Lord of the earth, Ay, the star rains its fire, and the beauti ful sing, For the manger of Bethlehem cradles king !

In the light of that star Lie the ages impearled ; And that song from afar Has swept over the world ; Every heart is aflame, and the beautiful sing, In the homes of the nation, that Jesus is King! -J. G. Holland.

Christmas Giving in a New Light.

miserable and senseless custom.

surprise over her shoulder. A anything for them.

Himself, the one supreme gift, for | was born less than twenty people destroyed himself in a course of No girl can afford, either for love of every one in the world, both had their faces turned toward dissipation. rich and poor might it not make Bethlehem and its baby. In all Almost the same thing is said of comfort of mind of him who she some of these poor souls happier the round world there was only a Aaron Burr, one of the brightest marries, to wed a young man during and bring the idea of Christ's love handful of people who knew or and worst men who have ever lived. the formative period of his life, nearer to them, as the pretty woman's cared anything about the little He telis us that when he was about which is between twenty and unstudied words had suddenly child lying in the manger.

brought it home to her ? The train was slowing up, and come and gone since that night, the world and God. He went into consent to marriage until he has Miss Holbrook arose, for this was and now the whole civilized world the country for a week in consider reached the first year of the her station. And as she passed out stands with its face toward Bethle- the matter. He then made a reso- beginning of wisdom is a mighty of the car, she cast a backward hem, and every one in thought lution never again to trouble him- sensible lettle body, and acts in a glance of grateful recognition at the visits that little town, looking for self about his soul's salvation. From manner which she will never have pratty little woman, who was s ill the lowly mother and the little this time he threw himself reck- cause to regret as long as God gives chatting with her friend, and was child. Thousands of pilgrims from lessly into sin, sinking lower and her and her busband life.-Edward all unconscious of the fruit which distant lands every year climb that lower in depravity and unrighteous. Box, in the May Ladies' Home hill and offer prayers in the ancient ness.

that winter night; in a million

homes happy groups of children

Jesus' feet; in a hundred thousand

tions showing this the gladdest

Sinday of the year, when we bring

to mind God's great gift to man,

while a wave of Christmas carols

rolls around the world. Once a

little company, now untold millions,

are saying. Let us go to Bethlehem.

No doubt in those days when

her words might bear. church which lifts its gray walls | We are to choose Christ and lif-,

He Dwelt Among Us.

BY REV. GERARD B. F. HALLOCK.

This, in its deepest sense, is what Child. The most famous painting ter. Christmas Day means to us all. in all the world is one that repre-The Word was made flesh and he sents the maiden mother and her dwelt among us. It means that baby; every art store in Christen-Christ identified himself with us dom at this season displays pictures in order that he might save us He of that scene ; every window has shared our humble life that he its wreath of holly to remind us of ing a card that has come to hand might lift us to his higher life.

A representative of one of the This Christmas present business university settlements which have is a perfect nuisance, Miss Holbrook been established recently in one of laden with gifts, recalling the said wearily to herself, for she was our Eastern cities : 1 have learned b easures of the wise men laid at tired after a long day of unsatisfac- that you can get access to the tory shopping in town. And what people of the slums only by living churches are hanging the decoradoes it all amount to i she went on. among them. They will not come I declare, I believe I'll put a stop to you but Jew and Gentile will to it now and forever; I'll just an- make you welcome if you come to nounce that I will not give a single them. Our meetings for their present this year, nor receive one. benefit are a failure. Our personal It has all degenerated into such a intercourse with them has been promising of great good. But it is Bat I don't think so, said a pleas. of no ue to come once and again to

ant voice behind her, and Miss see them. You must live in touch Mary and Joseph were staying in Holbrook started and glanced in with them if you are going to do Bethlehem there were many people

nineteen years of age he saw that twenty-five. And she who with-Ninsteen hundred years have a decision must be made between holds from a young man her Journal

over the place where they say once and then we are to go in the right The fact that we are lost, and the manger stood. And millions way, pressing toward God in the feel unworthy, is no reason why we more visit that place in their way of faith and obedience and should stay away from Carist, but thoughts as they worship the Holy holy service. Herald and Presbyrather proves that the invitation is to us.

her own surest happiness or for the

-Never waste anything, but, above all, never waste time. Time is one of heaven's richest gifts, and, once

-The love of duty is a strength of heroes; and there is no way of life in which we may not s-t ourselves to learn that love. - Errancis Paget.

-If you wish to be borne with ourself, bear with others.

The chief business of the Christian Clurch is not to núrse itselt but to evangeliz: the world.



LEC. 19, 1900

not alone o Of Santa Clau fell them the st The Christ-chi

DEC 19

What to

BY MR

mth is more th Love more ref the birth of a C A story they :

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eautiful, ange Peering throu the heavens ag

Their voices sa Hosannas to Peace and goo What wonde

ell them the l Was really a ming to save

there has never been a spot pimple on me since. he bit thday o James Lashouse,

Mem'ries of Be

Commencing May 31st. the steam this company will leave St John for I port, Lubec, Portland and Boston er MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and F DAY mornings at 8.45 o'clock (standa Returning, leave Boston every MOND WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY morn A CI 'There is th wish that early,' ex at 8 o'clock, and Portland at 6 p. m. Connection made at Eastport with step er for 9t. Andrews, Calais and St Step Freight received daily up to 5 o clock C. E. LAECHLER, Ag he jumped o worsted slipp knitted for h 'Helloa, E

> oy, as Elsie 'All right

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Hand.

We take the liberty of republish without a clue as to its source, because its thoughts should be "passed

stand around the Christmas tree along." Lend a hand to the fearful. Lend a hand to the tempted. Lead a hand to the doubting. Lend a hand to souls in the

hadow. Lend a hand to the student at school

Lend a hand to those who are often misjudged.

Lend a hand to the poor fighting the wolf from the door. Lend a hand to the soul crushed

with unspeakable loss.

Land a hand to those whose lives are narrow and cramped.

ost, is ir scoverable-Lubbock.

INTERNATIOANL S. S.

Watery Pimples. Five years ago my body bro

White

out in white watery pimpl which grew so bad that the s fering was almost unbearable I took doctors' medicine a various remedies for two year Theatmosphe

but they were of little bene whenever I got warmed up sweat the pimples would con out again.

A neighbor advised Burde Blood Bitters, and I am gla followed his advice, for four b tles completely cured me.

That was three years ago The sweetest

With present Brechin P.O., 0 This day, th

the Parcel t

pretty little woman in the seat behind was talking to a friend, and feeble parallel giving emphasis to may be such in our time, who sing by chance her words had fitted in- this thought to be found in the an- carols and weave wreaths and hang to an answer to Miss Holbrook's nals of Christian missions. In the Christmas greens and give Christthought.

woman, when I had outgrown the a missionary-a Moravian-who the Lord Jesus. In this season will Santa Claus myth, the world was sent to the West India islands be held everywhere special services seemed a blank to me, just as when to preach the gospel to the slaves. for winning souls. May we not I found that my dolly was stuffed | But he found that they were driven hope that all our readers who have with sawdust. I thought nothing so hard, that they went forth so would ever be the same again. Well, early and came back so late, and Christ will this winter bow before it wasn't for everything proved in- | were so spent they could not hear. finitely better and more beautiful At night they came from their toil than it had ever seemed before. In to gnaw their crust and roll in upon and Lord? place of Santa Claus I found the their straw for heavy slumbers Christ child, and in place of stuffed | through their brief hours of repose dollies, I discovered how dear and The bell and the whip brought them precious real flesh and blood babies out at dawn in the morning to go were. And of all the changing to the fields; so he saw that he seasons of the year, I have found could not reach them. He was a Christmas-tide to be the most white man; they were black. It beautiful and the best. But I find was the white man that oppressed it a hard season, too. And the them. There was no way he could pretty woman sighed.

Hard, in what way ? inquired her | company them in their labor. So friend.

everyone happy and I can't. And with them. For the privilege of I want to give something to every. going out with these slaves, and of one and I can't. It's the only time making them feel that he loved in all the year when I wish for them and would benefit them, he larger means than I possess. I long worked with them and suffered with then to be a multi millionaire. And them. While they worked he taught the pretty woman laughed.

body her friend asked curiously. and the love of God sprang up in

boy, the dressmaker's girl, in fact, bowed himself to their condition everyone who comes to the house and took upon him their bondage on any sort of an errand during in order that he might show his that blessed holiday seeson. And sympathy and love for them. the ragged urchins in the street, Let us pause a little in our Christ the Consumptives' Home, and every the very joys we have. Have we you.

But wouldn't such a system | death of the cross ? of giving si aply pauperize them | Surely if there is any one truth more?

preach to them unless he could ac-

he went and sold himself to their Because I just want to make master, who put him in the gang and as they came back from work But whom do you mean by every- he taught, and so he won their ear, Way the milkman, the butcher's many of those darkened hearts. He

and the poor holloweyed women in mas joys and think only to deepen miserable, forlorn-looking man, not in this incident an epitome of woman and child I see; to every what Christ did, who in order that one of these I'd like to give some he might reach the poor and needy little pretty or appropriate gift and and bring the power of truth to say : This is the gladdest day of bear upon their understandings, all the year, it is the birthday of that he might mitigate their sufferour dear L rd Christ; and because ings and rescue them from sin, its He loves us all so much, we should guilt, its power, its penalty, took love Him more and try to be bet- upon himself the form of a servant, ter and happier for His sake; and and was made in the likeness of this little gift is for you, to com- men; and being found in fashion as memorate the day because He loves | a man, he humbled himself and became obedient unto death, even the

that more than another the Christ-

The pretty woman shock her mas bells cught to ring out to the head. Indiscriminate giving, whole- world and ring into our hearts, it sale largess, most undoubtedly is this: Salvation to men! He pale and walked out. He never in the world, and it is the business

who went thither, and came away There is a suggestive though without finding the King. There bistory of evangelical efforts for the mas presents, but forget to make You see, said the pretty little salvation of souls there is a story of that best gift of all, themselves, to not yet made an open confession of him who was once the Child in the manger, and will own his as King

An Effective Lesson.

A drunkard in New Orleans was recently saved. from continuing his career of dissipation in a peculiar manner. The young man in question was of a fine family, and had splendid gifte, but was going down as fast as it was possible for a man to go, through strong drink. His friends had pleaded with him, but he had taken their warning as an insult. One day one of them, who who was a court stenographer, determined to try a new tack with him. He was sitring at a restaurant one evening, when the young man in question came in with a companion, and took the table next to him, sitting down with his back to him, and not seeing him. He was just drunk enough to be talkative about his private affairs, and on the impulse of the moment the stenographer pulled out his notebook and took a full shortland report of every word he said. It was the usual ma h'in folly of a young man with his brain muddled by drink, and included a number of highly candid details of his daily life-things that when he was sober he would as soon have thought of putting his hand in the fire as of speaking about to a casual acquaintance. The next morning the stenographer copied the whole thing neatly and sent it around to his office. In less than ten minutes he came tearing in with What is this, anyhow ? It's a stenographic report of your monologue at the restaurant last evening, his friend replied, and gave him a brief explanation. Did I really talk lost and wandering ones. The like that ? he asked faintly. I as- Christian individual and the church sure you it is an absolute verbatim are to gather in the lost, the lowest, report, was the reply. He turned the outcast. This was Jesus' work

Lend a hand to the boy struggling bravely to culture his mind. Lend a hand to the warrior who s fighting his battles alone.

Land a hand to those upon whose lives the sun seldom shines.

Lend a hand to young people whose homes are cold and repelling. Lend a hand to those whose surroundings are steadily pulling them down.

Land a hand to the girl who works, works, works, and knows nothing of recreation or rest.

Lend a band to the prodigal sis ter-her Ka is as precious as that of the prouigal brother.

Lend a hand—an open hand, a warm hand, a strong hand, an uplifted hand, a hand filled with mercy and help.

Praise God in Trials.

Count it all joy when ye fall into manifold trials.—Jas. 1. 2. (Rev. Ver. margin).

Trials are permitted by divine ove.-Rev. 3. 19.

Trials are part of all "things." -Rom. 8 28. Trials are lightened by promises. Pet. 1. 7. : 4. 12, 13.

Trials are sure to bless others --Cor. 1. 4.

Trials purify .- Job 23. 10; Heb. 2. 11.

Trials teach valuable lessons .---Rom. 5 3: 12. 12; 1 Cor. 13. 4. (f. c. Rev. Ver.)

Trials give an opportunity to be an overcomer.--Rev. 2.7, 11. 1. c., 17. 26; 3. 5, 12, 21.

Trials need not be unbearable. -Cor. 10, 13 Trials bring fellowship with

Christ.-Heb. 5 8; Rom. 8. 17. Trials give reward worth the suffering.—Jas. 1. 12; Acts 14 22.

"Still polish and sharpen me, Master" Though painful the process may be, And make me an instrument fitted To be used any moment by Thee."

Jesus seeks the lost, that he may transform them.

We should, with Christ, seek the

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"I am so thankful for what Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has done for me," writes Mrs. John T. Smith, of Slocan, B. C., Box 50. "It cured me of a disease which was taking away all my strength, helped me through the long months before baby came and I have a big strong baby girl, the most healthy and happy of all my three."

MAKES THE DIFFERENCE.



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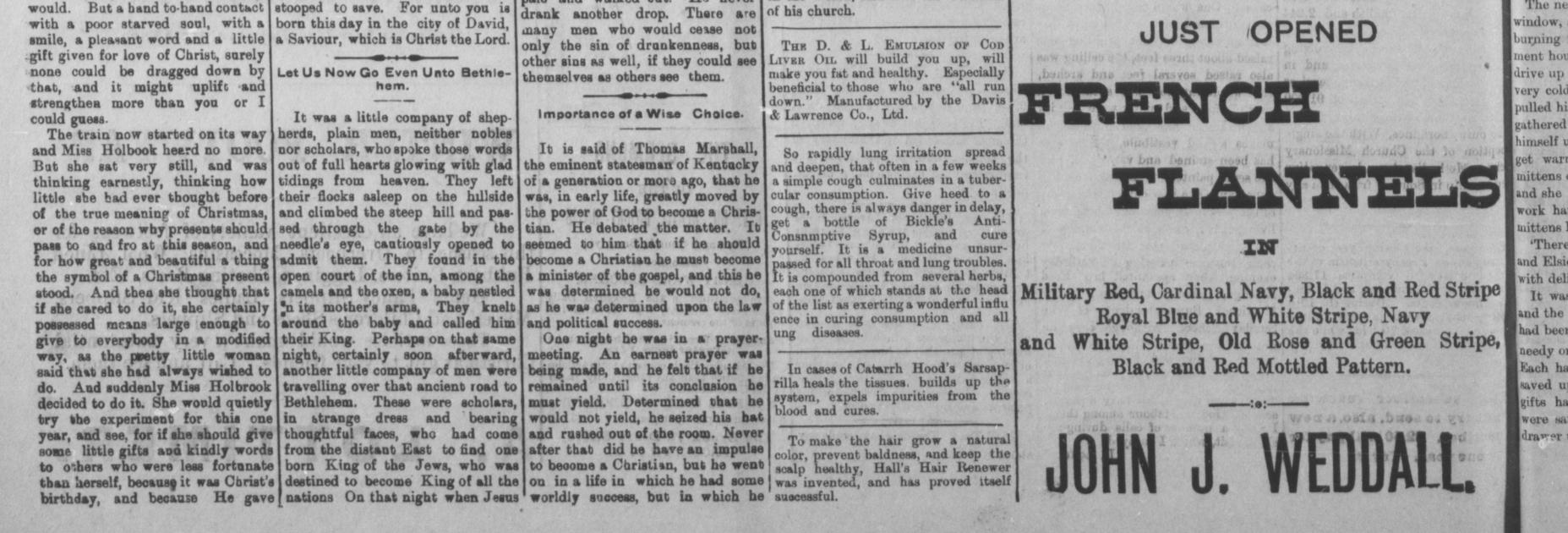
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