

TRU... May Pre... the Nerv... threatens... work, the... 's life are... system... had to g... of run... To sub... Milburn's... doing so... ony of M... ham, Ont... ment:—... are, beyond... nervousness... of the system... result of... to be duties... a run down... very nervous... on taking... They advised... case, mak... her entire... ness, Sleep... ules, After... ny condition... es, Weak B... 50c. a box... MONEY... constantly... stamps... and make... to tell you... interested... & Co... P. Q... Derby Le... and Canada... ANTHON... D&L... ASTER... ANTI-RHEUMAT... STER MADE... IN ENAMEL... 25¢ ALSO IN... PRICE \$1.00... LAWRENCE CO... MONTREAL... HOWE... matches... D. &... LE CAS... J. EAC... HEPY AC... WLER... ost Office... ction, N... BUSINESS... & CO... moves all poisons and impurities from... strength and vitality in place of... and languor... most wonderful blood purifier... and strengthener known to... Geo. Heriot, Baillieboro, Ont., says:... two years ago I was very poorly in the... had no appetite, felt weak and... not able to work much and was... all the time... Burdock Blood Bitters highly... ended, so got a bottle... started taking it, and inside of two... I was as well as ever I was in my life... I cheerfully recommend B. B. B. as a... blood purifier and spring medi...

# Catch Cold Easily?

Do you frequently hoarse? Do you have that annoying tickling in your throat? Would you feel relieved if you could get something? Does your throat annoy you at night, and do you raise more mucus in the morning? If you should always keep a bottle of

# Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

If you have a weak throat you cannot be too careful. You cannot begin treatment too early. Each cold makes you more liable to another, and the last one is always harder to cure than the one before it.

Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral Plaster protects the lungs from colds.

### Help at Hand.

If you have any complaint whatever and desire the best medical advice you can possibly obtain, write the doctor freely. You will receive a prompt reply.  
Address, DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

## John G. Adams

**UNDERTAKER**  
**AND FUNERAL DIRECTOR**  
Coffins and Caskets,  
Robes and Mountings.  
First Class Work at low prices.  
Special rates for country orders.

## Wynny Pectoral

The Canadian Remedy for all THROAT AND LUNG AFFECTIONS  
Large Bottles, 25 cents.  
DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Limited,  
Prop's. Perry Davis' Pain Killer,  
New York Montreal

## Burdock Blood Bitters,

The Best Spring Medicine.  
Removes all poisons and impurities from system.  
Restores strength and vitality in place of weakness and languor.  
The most wonderful blood purifier, and strengthener known to medicine.  
Geo. Heriot, Baillieboro, Ont., says: "Two years ago I was very poorly in the flesh, had no appetite, felt weak and nervous, and was not able to work much and was all the time. I bought a bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters highly recommended, so got a bottle. I started taking it, and inside of two weeks I was as well as ever I was in my life. I cheerfully recommend B. B. B. as a blood purifier and spring medicine."

## BURCH BELLS CHIMES & PEALS

THE BELL FOUNDRY, Baltimore, Md.  
UNIQUE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.  
Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

### Who is the Murderer?

Written on a recent tragedy in Shelbyville, Ind., in which a young man fatally shot his comrade while both were intoxicated. The prisoner was taken from his cell to see his victim before he expired. The poor wounded man said, "Oh, Dave! what made you shoot me! Oh, Jake, was the reply, whiskey made me do it. On returning to his cell he fainted and fell prostrate. On hearing of the death of the victim, last Thursday night, he shrank back in his cell, shrieking, "Am I a murderer? A guard had to attend him all night to prevent him from committing suicide.  
"Am I a murderer?" he cried, and shrank back in his cell. While the remorse that fill his heart no tongue can ever tell.  
"Am I a murderer?" said the words that fill his soul with gloom, As in that lonely cell he sits And ponders on his doom.  
If the prisoner has a mother, God in heaven pity her. When this awful news shall reach her: Lo! your son a murderer!  
How her heart is wrung with anguish, As she thinks of her poor boy,— O, how her pet, her little darling, All her pride, and all her joy.  
God be with the other mother, Who stood by her darling's bed Praying that he might recover, Till at last his spirit fled.  
Oh, the anguish of this mother! How it makes her poor heart sink, Just to know her precious darling Fell a victim to strong drink.  
A murderer! Well, what of the ones Who, for the sake of greed, Sold him the drink that crazed his brain And caused the awful deed? Oh, can it be in this sad case They have no part or lot, When to his victim he has said, " 'Twas whiskey caused the shot?"  
O, it is so in this fair land, That men are maniacs made, By men who stand behind the bar And ply their legal trade,— Then for the deeds that they commit While crazy, doomed to death? Taus many a home all o'er this land O' loved ones is bereft.  
A murderer! Christian voter, Do you lend a helping hand, By your votes, to keep this evil In this blood-bought Christian land? If you do, God help you brother! Have you not a part and lot In nerving this poor maniac's hand To fire the fatal shot? —Mrs. Belle Flowers in Nat. Advocate.

### The Sabbath School.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON.  
Second Quarter Lesson 4, April 22, 1900

### HE APPLIES TO JESUS FOR HELP.—Vs. 35

And when he heard of Jesus, the words and the deeds which showed his character and his power. The centurion was not incredulous, but had the best of foundations for his faith. He sent unto him the elders of the Jews. The centurion probably felt that Jesus, being a Jewish prophet, would be most influenced by the leaders of his own people, who were the centurion's friends. Besought him instantly i. e., urgently. He loveth our nation, attracted by the superiority of their religion. He hath built us a synagogue, thus expressing his interest and faith in religion.  
THE CENTURION'S FAITH.—Vs. 6-9. Then Jesus went with them. Some of the delegation seem to have hastened in advance to the centurion's house to relieve his anxiety before Jesus could arrive. As they drew near to the house, the centurion sent friends to him, with another message. He probably had heard of the healing of the nobleman's son in Capernaum while Jesus was at Cana, so that he knew the presence of Jesus was not necessary; and he also felt, I am not worthy that thou shouldst enter under my roof. This was an expression of his conscious sinfulness in the presence of a holy prophet. Say in a word, as he had before to the nobleman's son. For I also (like Jesus, but in another sphere) am a man set under authority. He had power indeed, but it was authorized and delegated power. He would say, I command and am obeyed. How much more you, who possess authority yourself as the Messiah! I sayeth unto one, Go, and he goeth. My word is all powerful in the rank which I command. "If, then, I can send my servant, and know that he will do what I bid, you can speak the word with authority, and the disease will obey." He marvelled at him. Only twice do we read in the gospel that the Saviour marvelled; once at the unbelief of his fellow-citizens at Nazareth, once at the faith of this heathen. His faith was the more wonderful since so much depended on it. Said unto the people, who needed the lesson on faith. I have not found so great faith, not in Israel, where it would naturally be expected, for they expected their Messiah, they knew the true God, and that he had wrought miracles for his people in the past.  
THE REWARD OF FAITH.—V. 10. Jesus sent word to the centurion, "As thou hast believed, so be it done unto thee" (Matt. 8: 13). Found the servant whole, restored to health.  
LESSONS FROM THE CENTURION'S FAITH.  
The centurion and his faith present us with an object lesson and illustration of the faith that is required for salvation from sin.  
There was great need. The case was helpless without the Divine Helper. So it is with the disease of sin. We strive in every human way for forgiveness, and peace, and deliverance from the power of sin. All in vain.  
It is right and good to pray for temporal blessings, for anything we need, for God loves to give us every good gift. And by the faith gained from these we obtain faith for higher and better things. The stairway to heaven begins on earth. The felt need of God makes us look for the helping hand of Jesus. And we often learn more faith in one month of darkness and storm than in years of sunshine.  
The greatness of the centurion's faith. It was great, because it was strong, persistent, reasonable, unwavering, unfeeling. It was great in its object, the living God and his Son Jesus. It was great in that it used all means possible.  
It was a well founded faith. The centurion knew what Jesus had done for others. His faith was founded on facts. It was built upon the actual experience of others. The Christian has a good reason for what he believes. The Christian knows what Jesus has done for others, therefore the same Saviour can give the same salvation.  
It was faith joined to works. The centurion did all he could. He sent to Jesus and let him know and besought him. He trusted him. Faith consists, not in believing that God will do for us what we can do for ourselves, but in undertaking to do with courage and hope the work he has given us to do because he will help us. To do nothing but pray is not faith; it is unfaith. On the other hand, to seek without asking, to labor without praying, is to fail in faith.

### A Stormy Sunday.

It was the kind of a day when a person would rather remain at home and read an interesting book. It was a day when the cold November wind dashes against the window panes, and through the darkening whirl of the storm the ground looks cold and bare, the trees brown and lonely.  
As it was Sunday morning, however, Elmer Minson knew that his only course was to put on his over-

shoes, fasten his coat about his neck, and start down to the Sabbath-school. Breakfast was over, but before going to his room he picked up a quarterly and began reading the reviews. Meanwhile he could see a few people struggling along in the storm. They passed the window with every appearance of travellers bound for a safe harbor, or driven into the wind only by the most urgent needs. Elmer settled back in his chair, gave a sigh of relief, and determined not to go out at all that morning. He might take cold and be sick—really he owed it to his health to remain at home. But he soon found there was no rest for the indolent.  
Why, Elmer, aren't you going to school this morning? His sister had suddenly entered the apartment. She gazed at him in astonishment while an expression of mild reproach came to her eyes.  
Now don't bother me, Em; I won't have it! he exclaimed, guiltily. It's too stormy for me to go out. I don't think any of the boys will be there, either. They don't come sometimes even on pleasant days—the worst lot of boys I ever saw—fact. Besides, calving down a little and trying to quiet his conscience, I'm not very robust; I might take cold.  
Elmer Minson—there was the suspicion of a smile playing about Emma's mouth—you made a very important call last week in a regular horwester, without a word of complaint of any kind. In fact, you seemed to enjoy it, as though going out into the cold, dark night was a token of your devotion. But to be serious, Elmer, you should at once get ready and go to Sabbath-school. You have rubbers, mackintosh, and umbrella. Suppose one of your bad boys should brave the storm and find his teacher not there to greet him? I think I'd better go, and with the look of a martyr Elmer went up stairs to his room. He soon appeared again, and, calling good-bye to Emma, plunged into the storm.  
When the church was reached, it seemed dark and gloomy. Very few scholars or teachers were present, but the pastor was there, and a smile spread over his face as he welcomed Elmer. At first he found no scholars to teach in his class, but just before the time arrived to commence the study of the lesson, and while they were lustily singing a hymn, two of his boys slouched in and took their seats. They were a couple of youngsters who, at times, completely discouraged him. They looked greatly surprised and rather disappointed to find no other lads there but themselves; nevertheless, they graciously smiled at Elmer and began singing, making as much noise and as little music as possible.  
Now, boys, said Elmer, passing out the leaflets, I didn't intend coming here this morning, but I'm glad I came. Let us all three study together, and see how much we can learn. Tom, you read the first verse, please.  
Tom wanted to laugh at something, as he always did when asked to read, but as there did not seem to be anything to laugh at, and as Joe was intently puzzling out the next verse, he concluded he'd try for once and see how good he could do.  
That's very good, Tom, said Elmer, approvingly, when he had endeavored to explain what had been read. You study the third verse while Joe reads the next.  
Whereupon Joe, who had a sudden desire to show the teacher how well he could do, fluently rattled off his verse and then—as usual—vacantly looked off into space.  
Joe, Elmer remarked, kindly, please read that slowly and tell me what it means. If you can't explain it, I'll ask Tom.  
Joe studied for a moment and then gave quite a lucid exposition of the verse; he didn't want it passed over to Tom.  
When the lesson was over, they both freely admitted that the time had passed pleasantly and quickly. As Elmer shook hands with them in parting, he asked:  
Why can't we always have good lessons?  
Well, said Joe, candidly, after a pause, we fellows kinder thought you only taught us because—because the other church members had classes, and you wanted to be like them—didn't we, Joe?  
That's right, said Joe, bluntly, looking down at his shoes, we never supposed you really cared for us.  
But I do care for you all, boys, said Elmer, in pained surprise. I want to see you Christian young men and am going to do all I can to help bring that about. Will you both come next Sunday and help me? Will you show the other boys that you want to learn?  
They hesitated a moment. A true boy will not make a promise rashly. At length they both looked the teacher full in the face and said, Yes.—The Presbyterian.  
BICYCLISTS, young or old, should carry a bottle of Pain-Killer in their saddle bags. It cures cuts and wounds with wonderful quickness. Avoid substitutes, there is but one Pain-Killer, Perry Davis'. 25c and 50c.

### Younger English Sons.

The younger sons of high birth in England have to make their way in the world and to show what stuff there is in them. The eldest son inherits the title and the bulk of the estate, and his future is secure; but his younger brothers—and English families are large—enter either the army or the navy, or take orders in the church, or read for the bar, or find work to do in some other profession.  
Lord Salisbury was a younger son, and was dependent upon his own resources until the death of an elder brother brought him within line of a rich inheritance. His five sons have been trained to win success for themselves in various professions. The eldest, who will inherit the estate, has entered public life, and busied himself with the management of his father's property and investments. The second is a clergyman, another is a lawyer, another is a soldier, and the youngest is one of the rising men in the Commons.  
There are idlers and ne'er-do-wells among the titled class in England, but most of the younger sons in the great houses have to make their fortunes and win their way in professional life. They have the advantage of a university education at Oxford or Cambridge, but they are forced to choose their careers and try to make something out of themselves. In the army in South Africa there has been a grand muster of younger sons in the nobility. Dukes, marquises, earls and baronets have had sons and nephews under fire. Even royalty was represented at the seat of war, for the Queen had a grandson in Natal, and the Duchess of York two brothers. There was hardly a house of lineage in England without its younger sons and grandsons under marching orders for the post of danger. They were not shirking their duty, but doing it bravely. Many heirs to great estates and titles were also there to share the perils and burdens of the campaign.—Youth's Companion.

### Japanese Ten Commandments.

1. Be loyal to a sovereign, filial to parents, and reverence, divine beings.
2. Respect the imperial family and love your country.
3. Observe the laws of your country, and strive to promote the national interest.
4. Study hard in the pursuit of knowledge, and be mindful of health.
5. Devote the best efforts to your profession or avocation.
6. Make a peaceful home and love your neighbors.
7. Be faithful and benevolent.
8. Take care not to injure others' interest. Practice charity.
9. Do not indulge in the pleasures of drinking and debauchery. Make not unjust gains.
10. As to religion, you may believe in any you choose but be careful to avoid one that is injurious to the interests of your country.—Gospel in All Lands.

### Great Bargains SEWING MACHINES!

We will sell the balance of our stock while they last from \$26.00 onwards, for Cash Only

### THE QUEEN, CLIMAX AND NEW HOME.

Every one warranted, and if not satisfactory after 3 months we will refund the money. All must be sold at once as we want the room at

## McMurray & Co.

### USE WILEY'S EMULSION

### COD LIVER OIL

—AND—  
**HYPOPHOSPHITES**  
The Best for Lung Diseases.

## Wiley's Drug Store

### Run Down GATES' Invigorating Syrup Built Me Up.

Waterford, Digby Co., Nov., 1895.  
G. GATES & CO.,  
Gentlemen—Two years ago I was run down, lost my appetite and became so weak that I could not work. Tried many medicines without receiving any benefit. I then got your LIFE OF MAN BITTERS and SYRUP which soon built me up and I have remained well ever since.  
Yours respectfully,  
DELANEY H. GRAHAM

## G. G. GATES' SON & CO

MIDDLETON, N. S.

## New Goods JAMES R. HOWIE

PRACTICAL TAILOR.

I BEG to inform my numerous patrons that I have just opened out a very large and well-selected stock of NEW SPRING CLOTHS, consisting of English Scotch and Canadian Tweed Suitings, Fine Corksore and Diagonal Suitings, Light and Dark Spring Overcoatings, and all the latest designs and patterns in Fancy Trouserings from which I am prepared to make up in First Class Style, according to the latest New York Spring, according to the latest patterns of Paris and American Fashions, and guarantee to give entire satisfaction.  
PRICES MODERATE.

### MEN'S FURNISHING DEPARTMENT

My stock of Men's Furnishing Goods cannot be excelled. It consists of Hats and Soft Hats of English and American make, in all the novelties and Staple Styles for Spring Wear. White and Regatta shirts, Linen Collars, Silk Handkerchiefs, Braces, Merino Underwear, Hosiery as well selected assortment of Fancy Ties and Scarfs, in all the latest patterns of Paris and American designs.  
Rubber Clothing a specialty

## Jas. R. Howie

192 Queen St., Fredericton

### BOARDERS WANTED.

MRS. WM. DOWNEY King St. near York, provides good board with large airy rooms to lady Normal School Students. She can also accommodate a few transient boarders.