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"One more day's work for Jesus," Trilled a little maiden sweet, As laden with fragrant roses She passed through the busy street. "One more day's work for Jesus." She carried the blossoms rare To the sick, the poor, the lonely, And they breathed a blessing there.

"One more day's work for Jesus," O'er the steaming tubs one sang, And through the thin, uncertain tones A note of rejoicing rang. "One more day's work for Jesus,"

She thought of that fountain free, And the ransomed throng who gather By the shining, crystal sea.

"One more day's work for Jesus," A weary one whispered low; Her work to patiently suffer Through the long years' ebb and flo "One more day's work for Jesus," She counted each spent day gain,

For each brought her one step nearer

Release from sorrow and pain. "One more day's work for Jesus," 'Twas a grimy laborer's song; He was bowed and aged and toil-worn, He had borne his burden long. "One more day's work for Jesus,"

Though the least among earth's poor He was heir to life eternal And a heavenly home secure. "One more day's work for Jesus," Rose the faithful preacher's prayer,

As with fervent heart he labored, Gathering with zealous care. "One more day's work for Jesus," A blest work to him was given, To bear the weak and erring The message of grace from heaven.

"One more day's work for Jesus," Oh, grant us, our Father, to see That the work that is done "for Jesus" Is hallowed, whatever it be; That the wearying, day-long duties Are as dear to the Master above As sermon, or incense of roses; Thou measurest our deeds by our love.

The Boys' Room.

BY MRS. J. W. WHEELER.

She had returned from the Mother's Congress with more than one good idea, but the first and most important reformation took place in the boys' room, indeed a blush of shame tinged her cheek when she went into that little room, under the eaves and made an inventory of its meagre furnishings, a double bed, minus one castor, the mattress so worn that it showed a child, imparient; you can hardly hollows made from the sturdy bodies that slept there; the bureau and chairs were non-descript, having been collected from the cast away furniture of the other rooms, the small mirror would not invite a careful toilette, even had there been any commode for the preliminary ablutions.

places, and the shade fastened to a roller that refused to go up or down, the darkness that is coming in was arranged pulley fashion with future years if they can only make the remains of a kite string; the a big glaring flame at the present walls were bare, and smoke stained, moment. But as soon as ever you and despite the fact that the bed lift men up in the scale of being was neatly made, and the room swept and dusted, the atmosphere

Going to the bureau she found the top drawer a most discouraging bility and the very magnitude of a sight,-a tangle of collars, topstrings and neckties, with the heavier articles at the bottom, -what a contrast to the daughter's dainty room on the floor below!

She immediately set to work, and in three days one would not have thought it the same room; only a small sum could be spared for the improvements but what ingenious woman will stop for that! She knows how to make dimes take the ler that when his great discoveries which the boys helped proved the falsity of the saying that: Boys do ligious world, he quietly said, If the

The actual cost of the transformation was \$10.05.

The boys took up the carpet and beat it, took down the bed and consigned it to the stable loft, pulled hind that utterance. Now you read the hair from the mattress, washed and dried it ready to be made into Esau and Jacob, and some of you two single ones, this brought the think that Esau was the better of pearline into requisition, and a thor- the two, though the Bible evidently floor nearly emptied the box. The boys did all the scrubbing, also cleaned the chairs and bureau ready Jacob waited seven years for a wife, for the varnish, and puttied the cracks and nailholes on the floor years for a good wife than marry in margin with the mixed paint a soft haste and find you are too much shade of drab; the paper a tangle of pink ross and foliage upon a creamy ground was used upon the ceiling as wen as the sloping walls, and looked very fresh and dainty, and that would work, was also cream

along this line, and when the drug- he could not wait an hour for a of the carpet fringed a la mode, was laid over several thicknesses of things in haste and then repenting, newspapers, the walls and floor were in perfect harmony. The bureau though he sought it carefully with and chairs looked almost new, after tears.—Christian World Pulpit. their coat of varnish, the worn cane bottoms of the latter being removed and filled in with pieces left from the n r' a cornet the tapes'ry tack-

ed with the brass heads. A little carpentry work was neces Hair Renewer.

sary in putting a partition into the upper drawer and making a deep rounding shelf which was fastened to the wall, using the pair of brackets, this, when covered with white enamel cloth and draped with muslin, made a very serviceable and pretty commode; when the mother brought up a toilette set from one sisters. But plan she never so wise of the chambers below she said:

the kitchen sink and no more leav- ones. ing shoes about the stove and tramping down stairs in your stocking feet, we'll find a box to put in the patch in haste, to be hindered by closet to hold the shoes.

fashioned into a sash shade for the ing glass, no longer needed, was ex- | mislaid her note paper? changed for the small one and made bright with gold paint.

strictly to their own side of the up. | ing the children out" for the emerper drawer with their collars, neck- gency spool of thread or bottle of ties and handkerchiefs, and to try paregoric, her well-stored shelves

The large mattress, with the aid | C. never is out of anything." of hair from an old rocker, made two fine soft mattresses in regular and thus incur the reproach of havbox fashion and tacked with twine. ing more leisure than usually per-

coverlids, trundle bed size, made she is prey of the morning caller very nice spreads for these single | who doesn't " mind coming here at beds, which the mother wisely de. any hour, for, as I tell people, Mrs. cided was best.

refilled, and a square table that invited to contribute liberally to could be spared from the sitting other people's church fairs, because room was brought up to hold the she has plenty of time. boys' trumpery. The sister added a pincushion and several pretty grudingly in every ase; but that must begin in the girl.—Forward. things of her own making, which does not alter the fact that in the gave the final tou.h of grace. The long run they represent a drain on boys like their room so well that her pocket-book and her nervous they are not tempted to steal off force which would not have been and play cards in a neighbor's barn, demanded of her but for her actual and they are constantly planning superiorities in executive matters. something to add to its attractive. spools to use up the remaider of the in some such words as these I have gold paint.-N. Y. Observer.

Waiting Tests Manhood.

BY REV. J. G. GREENHOUGH, A. M. Waiting is a manly virtue and a womanly virtue. It marks the high man from the intellectual weakling, the higher races from the lower races, the civilized man from the savage. The savage is always like persuade him to till the ground because he would have to wait six months for the harvest; he kills the goose which lays the golden eggs because he cannot wait for a slow return. And there are hundreds of young men in this city and else where who are as sensele s as the savage in that respect; they burn The carpet was badly worn in the candle of pleasure at both ends, and in the middle, too, heedless of they begin to build and plant and labor, though the results may not of the room was cold and depressing. be seen for years; and you can always measure the strength and noman by this, Does he know how to wait? I have seen the mountain cave in Scotland where Robert Bruce, the coming king, lay hidden for seven long years, living on little more than bread and water, and curbing his fiery soul with the reins of patience until the fit hour came to struggle for the throne. That man was worthy to be a king. And we are told of the astronomer Kep were announced, but rejected and scorned by all the learned and re-Almighty waited six thousand years to see what he had made, I may well wait two hundred years for one man to understand what I have seen. There was a great soul bethe Bible story of Isaac's two sons that Jacob was not a saint in white robes; but I recall one feature and you had better wait twice seven married. Esau would not have waited seven days, in fact, though he had two wives already, no doubt married in haste; and then he went straight off, found, wooed, won marthe new window shade with a spring | ried, and brought home a third wife, all in the space of a few days, and color, both appearing to make the doubtless repented forever afterwards. And Esau sold the dearest The painted margin also helped thing he had in the world because meal; and he seems to have spent

> No one in ordinary health need become bald or gray, if he will follow an this treatment We advise clean-

most of his life in doing foolish

The Thrifty Woman.

The woman who will take thought | infernal world .- Christian Guide. and more especially forethought, in details of household management, may save herself much in money and in wear of nerve and muscle

The thrifty woman does not intend when she has a letter to des-

If the thrifty woman live in the country, far from the semi-daily The boys were enj ined to keep grocer and the possibility of "send. to turn over a new leaf in keeping and closets invite the incursions of by day the outlines of the mature know what your right hand doeth,

If she be an economist of time, Two old-fashioned blue and white | tains to women in her circumstances, C. is so systematic she never seems The pillow ticks were washed and to have any work to do;" or she is

Such services may be given un-

But when a thrifty woman came ness. Just now it is a book-case of to a philosopher, making her moan written, the philosopher said, "Well would you rather be the other kind of woman?" And, on reflection, the thrifty woman owned that, as of old, virtue is its own reward.

"But still," she persisted, "I do think there ought to be some kind of social adjustment by which est type of man; it distinguishes the the economist might be saved from man from the child, the thinking becoming a promoter of thriftlessness in others."-Good House. keeping.

How I Would Paint a Bar-Room.

BY T. M. GRIFFITH.

If I had the adorning of a barroom, it should be done somewhat it is, but sight?

On one side I would paint Death on the Pale Horse, his arm wielding the thunderbolt, the fiery hoofs of his flying steed treading down everything fair and lovely; the

On the other side I would draw the picture of a wretched hovel, once a happy home, the roof broken in, the window stuffed with rags; in the door way a weeping wife with ragged children clinging to her skirts, piteously beseeching her for bread. In the distance should be seen the once happy husband and father, now a reeling drunkard, on his way from the village tavern to the hut he calls his home.

the bloated creatures that stand the following felicitous hints: with the cup to their lips, I would paint a company of demons, in the lity of the gospel. death-dance of fiendish hilarity and a fire kindled with the flames of al- the gospel, cohol, and over it I would write in lurid letters: Moderate drinking of the gospel. lights the flame that burns to the

Opposite the bar should be a lonely and dishonored grave; a lightning blasted tree should stretch its leafless branches over it; and on some withered bough should perish the melancholy owl hooting to the wintry moon. At the foot of the grave should kneel the angel of mercy, with hands upraised to the pitying heavens; and at the head of the grave should be the angel of justice, carving, with stern, relent-1638 hand, upon the tombstone these fearful words of doom: No drunkard shall inherit the Kingdom of the little moment you waste or use

hour giass, a stranded boat, a torch extinguished in blackness of darkness; while from over the door-way and from the ceiling should look down on all kinds of woeful human ing sleep of childhool. faces-pale, imploring, wrathful deadly, despairing.

The walls of the room should be of doom.

and finding no place for repentance, Then I would call the rumseller, and children. if he would, to take his place behind the bar; and though a few bei sotted wretches, hardened in crime, might stagger up to the bar and drink defiance to their fate yet I gride of mothers and the light of completely cyred him.

homes-might turn away as though they had caught a glimpse of the

Painting Her Portrait.

If I could be such an old lady as which is wasted by her less prudent that -so beautiful, serene, sweet, and lovable-I shouldn't mind growly, she is after all more or less at | ing old, said a young girl, the other Now, boys, no more washing in the mercy of those uncalculating day, speaking of a white-haired visitor who had just departed.

Well, if you want to be that kind of an old lady, you'd better begin making her right now, laughed a lack of writing materials or the keen-witted companion. She doesn't The remainder of the muslin was final touch of postage stamp. But strike me as a piece of work that what is she to do, if on sitting was done in a hurry. It has taken window, and a ruffled and washable down at her desk, she finds that her a long time to make her what she bureau scarf, while the kitchen look- last guest has used her stamps and is. If you are going to paint that sort of a portrait of yourself to leave to the world, you'd better be mixing your colors now.

> whether she willed it or not, the collection as a quarter, and both girl was already mixing the colors womanhood which shall yet brighten or darken the lives round her. Many a careless, selfish girl has in speaker, when he told a story of a her inmost heart no higher ideal than to be like mother when she shall have reached mother's years; General Washington, refued on but in the meanwhile she is con- the plea that he had Washington tent to be as unlike her as possible. in his heart. Well, then, you have She has an idea that age brings its graces with it and that a beautiful character comes, like silver hair, naturally and without effort. Girls, you are outlining your

future and choosing its coloring now. The woman you wish to be

Praying for More Faith.

I hear men praying everywhere for more faith, but when I listen to them carefully and get at the real heart of their prayer, very often it is not more faith at all they are wanting, but a change from faith to

What shall I do with this sorrow that God has sent me? Take it up and hear it, and get

strength and blessing out of it. Ah, if I only knew what b'essing there was in it, if I saw how it

would help me, then I could bear it. What shall I do with this hard, hateful duty which Christ has laid in my way? Do it and grow by doing it.

Ah, yes, if I could only see that it would make me grow.

In both these cases do you not see that what you are begging for is not more faith although you think

You want to see for yourself the blessing in the sorrow, the strength in the hard and hateful task.

Faith says not, "I see that it is good for me, and so God must have sent it;" but, "God sent it, and so Garden of Eden before him, a black- it must be good for me." Faith walking in the dark with God only prays him to clasp its hands more closely; does not even ask him for the lighting of the darkness, so that the man may find the way himself. -Phillips Brooks.

A Suggested Outline,

In answer to the question of a correspondent, Can you suggest a good outline for a sermon on John 10:97 the Rev. C. I Scofield offers, Back of the bar, in full view of in the Record of Christian Work, 1. I am the door-the simplic-

2. By me—the exclusiveness of

If any man—the inclusiveness

4. Enter in-the condition of the gospel. 5. He shall be saved—the cer-

tainty of the gospel. 6. And go in and out-the liberty of the gospel. 7. And find pasture—the full-

ness of the gospel. Unbecoming forwardness oftener

proceeds from ignorance than impudence. - Greville.

It is the little word you speak, the little thought you think, the little thing you do or leave undone, wisely, the little temptation which In the intervening spaces I would you yield to or overcome—the little have here a grinning skeleton, and things of every day that are making there a broken heart, a shattered or marring your future life. Light on the Hidden Way.

> Nervousness is cured by making the blood rich and pure with Hood's Sarsaparilla. It gives the sweet, refresh-

Severe colds are easily cured by the use of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive shrouded in sackcloth, and the floor Syrup, a medicine of extraordinary wreathed in weeping willow and used it as being the best medicine sold gloomy cypress; while all the ves- for coughs, colds, inflammation of the sels that held the damning fluid lungs, and all affections of the throat should be black-black as the gates and chest. Its agreeableness to the taste makes it a favourite with ladies

WHEEZE IN THE CHEST Mrs. Wm. Young, Frome, Ont., says: "One year ago our little boy had an attack of croup which left a bad I lineas of the scalp and the use of Hall's | thould hope the Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, and it Much Like Demosthenes

Woman, he said, really ought to be a better orator than man. Why so? she asked.

Because, he replied, to a certain extent at least, she foll ws the methods of that famed orator, Demosthenes.

busy with the finishing touches of her toilet.

It was pleasantly said by a speaker at a missionary conference held lately in New Jersey: A dime The merry words were true; and, makes as much noise on a plate make more noise than a bill. If you don't want your left hand to put in a bill. A sharper point was given to a sentence by another stingy man who, when asked to give something for a monument to got him in a tight place, said the collector.

> was with what the doctor called chronic indigestion, torpid liver

and vertigo," says Mrs. Martha E. Bar-'My symptoms were giddiness in the head, Discovery and Favorite Prescription.' used five bottles of each.

I gained in health and strength. When I commenced to use the medicines I weighed only 112 pounds, now I weigh 140. My husband and friends all thought that I would die, but to-day I am a well woman." Mrs. Barham's experience is not singu-

lar. Thousands have given similarly strong and convincing testimony. There are no other medicines in the world that have such a long and continuous record There are no other medicines "just as

good" or "just the same" as Doctor Pierce's. Like all valuable things these medicines are sometimes imitated. Don't be imposed upon. See that you get what you ask for.

If you have any doubt as to the nature of your ailment write fully, giving your symptoms, to Dr. R. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician, Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y. He will consider your case carefully, and will tell you, absolutely free of charge what to do to get well.

In what way? she inquired, still You remember, he answered, that

D mosthenes used to practice talking with his mouth full f pebbles. She hastily took the pins out of h r mouth and informed him that he was a mean old thing anyway. -Chicago Post.

suffering

Newville, Prince George Co., Va pains in my chest and an uneasy feeling all over. I also had female weakness. I was all run down, and could not do any work without suffering from nervous at tacks, so I wrote to You advised me to use Dr. Pierce's Gold. en Medical

By his son, W. R. Moody, assis Ira D. Sankey.

the cause of fellow-man. Mrs. Moody and the family.

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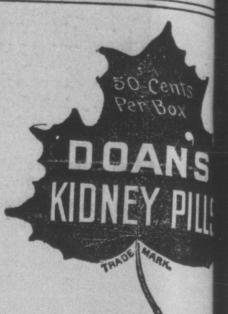
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JULY 18TH

Waists. Blouse

covered with ashes, and the bar penetrating and healing properties. It wreathed in weeping willow and is acknowledged by those who have have marked them all at 50 cents and \$1.00. In order to effect a speedy clearance of all our Blouses, we The former prices were from 85 cents to \$2.25.

Duridg this sale no Blouse will be allowed oul on approval, or exchanged. You may take them upstairs and try them on. Remember these prices are for cash only.



In these days of imitations it is everyone to be careful what Especially is this necessary when of health is involved.

There are so many imitations o Kidney Pills on the market-some absolutely worthless—that we as be particular to see that the full na the trade mark of the Maple Lea every box you buy. Without this not getting the original Kidney Pi has cured so many severe cases of complaint in the United States, A and England, as well as here in The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toront

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Commencing May 31st. the steethis company will leave St John port, Lubec, Portland and Bosto MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, as DAY mornings at 8.45 o'clock (st Returning, leave Boston every MO
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such fierce et on your k ick! East Er g to try it as re want to ge nmy's face s m't go, cam an't go! Why al voices. ve got some v

Oh bother! it and tell his inutes' licki mmy shook better go on nted tones. hen they ! ldered his he or Widow G Be sure and de said Auntie

orn, for tho apt to be cru No'm, said T Oh, dear,' he an hour later ad I'm not half must be out in and as he he

g from that di ust hustle the re or three place eve hills when ould do it in h ne'll just think is hollow an