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While We May

The hands are such dear hands! They are so full; they turn at our demands So often; they reach out, With trifles scarcely thought about So many times; they do So many things for me, for you— If their fond wills mistake, We may well bend, not break.

They are such fond, frail lips That speak to us! Pray if love strips Them of discretion many times, Or if they speak too slow, or quick, such crimes We may pass by, for we may see Days not far off when those small words may be He'd not as slow or quick or out of place, but dear, Because the lips are no more here.

They are such dear familiar feet that go Along the paths with ours—feet fast or slow, And trying to keep pace. If they mistake Or tread upon some flower that we would take Upon our breast, or bruise some reed, Or crush poor Hope until it bleed, We may be mute, Nor turning quickly to impute Grave fault; for they and we Have such a little way to go—can be Together such a little while along the way, We will be patient while we may.

So many little faults we find! We see them, for not blind Is love. We see them, but if you and I Perhaps remember them some by and by, They will not be Faults then—grave faults—to you and me, But just odd ways, mistakes, or even less, Remembrances to bless. Days change so, many things—yes, hours; We see so differently in sun and show-ers, Mista-ns words to-night May be so cherished by to-morrow's light, We may be patient, for we know There's such a little way to go. —New York Independent.

Our Question Box.

Note.—This feature of our Young People's Department will appear as often as the questions submitted may require. Readers are invited to make free use of the "Box." Address all questions to Press Com. Care of A. G. Hartley, St. John West, N. B.

Ques. 11. Can you recommend any really good C. E. paper, containing notes on the topic, committee suggestions and helps for general Society work?

"BEGINNER."

Ans. 11. "The Christian Endeavor World," published by the "Golden Rule Pub. Co.," Tremont Temple, Boston Mass, for \$1.00 a year, the official organ of the International Society of C. E. is unquestionably the best of the various papers published in the interest of Christian Endeavor. The Endeavor Herald Co., 36 Richmond St., West Toronto, for .50 a year, and "The Endeavor Banner" by David Allan, 750 Craig St., Montreal Que., for the same price, are both excellent helps for Society work.

P.—

Ques. 12. (A) Our President and Vice Pres., will both be away at the proper time for appointing our delegates to the Young Peoples League. Whose place is it to do this in their absence?

(B) How many delegates can we send, we have 22 members?

Ans. 12 (A) I should think it would be best to let the Pres. appoint the delegates before he goes away. A month can make very little difference in this matter.

(B) Three. The rule is one delegate for every ten Active Members or fraction thereof.

P.—

Ques. 13. Will someone tell us how to have a really interesting and practically helpful Temperance Meeting?

TEMPERANCE COM.

Will our readers give this "Temperance Com." the desired information? Let us hear about the different Temperance Meetings that were held in May. It would doubtless be helpful to more than one "Temperance Com."

COM.

The Opportunities of the Organist.

BY AMOS R. WELLS.

When it is remembered how much of the brightness and attractiveness of our prayer meetings comes from the singing, and how far the singing is influenced by a good accompanist, or the reverse, it will be seen why I consider the organist one of the most important of Christian Endeavor officers. A large part of the success of every prayer meeting depends on her. If she enters into the work with enthusiasm and skill, and with the highest motive of love for music, or the still lower motive, the wish to show off, then the members will be likely to "sing with grace in their hearts unto the Lord." Such singing will render every member more zealous in his Christian endeavors, and, best of all, souls will be won by it for the kingdom of God.

In some societies the music committee chooses an organist; in others, this officer is elected with the others. I prefer the latter method, provided you are careful to pass the work around in turn to all that can do it well. Now and then put a beginner in this place, remembering that our society is to be first and always a training school for service. In my own society we had at one time no fewer than six organists, each serving for a month at a time.

It is especially necessary that your organists should be promptly in your place at the beginning of the meeting, as soon as the leader has taken the chair. Have the book open before you. Most meetings begin with a song, so that you, even more than the leader, give the meeting its initial impetus upon which so much depends.

Find the page quickly, and be sure you get the right one. If you are in doubt what hymn is called for at any time during the meeting, do not hesitate to ask, rather than guess at it. Remember, if you failed to hear, doubtless others were in the same predicament. If at any time you hear the number yourself, but judge that others may not have heard, repeat it in a distinct voice.

Notice carefully what verses are to be omitted in singing. How often have we seen a careless organist start out confidently on another verse after the last stanza had already been sung, play a few measures, and then stop in confusion amid the tatters of the irreverent! This is always a hurt to the meeting.

If you perceive that the society has become confused, and that half of them are singing the wrong verse do not hesitate at the beginning of the next stanza to call its number clearly. Whether you will do such things, or not will depend of course upon whether there is in the chair a leader who will do them.

Unless the song is one quite unknown to the society, do not play it all through as a perlude. This custom is a great nuisance in many societies, and constitutes more of a drag than is commonly realized. A few measures will be sufficient, just to be certain that every one has found the place; then sound the key-note and enter at once upon the song.

The same remarks apply even more emphatically to interludes. In most cases they are mere impertinences, and serve only to impede the swing of the music, and make a needless break in our appreciation of the thoughts of the hymn. If the hymn is a long one, a very brief interlude toward the close may be needed in order to get breath; but for a hymn of the ordinary length it is quite unnecessary. Make a slight pause after each stanza, then strike the key-note firmly, and begin at once with decision the next verse.

Do not leave the organ during the meeting, unless sitting on a stool without a back is very wearisome. The time occupied in taking your place is lost to the meeting, and your moving about makes always more or less of a disturbance. Hold yourself in instant readiness for any musical demand.

Sing, if you can, and as strongly as possible. You are the natural leader of the music, by voice as well as with the instrument. And you will do the society an especial benefit if now and then you start up some appropriate hymn without announcement of any kind. Of course the hymn should be sufficiently familiar for the Endeavorers to join you without having recourse to their books, and this feature will add much to the vivacity and interest of the meeting.

For this purpose, and for many other purposes, it will be a great advantage to you if you will commit tunes to memory—as many of the common tunes as possible. That will give you facility in playing, enable you to exchange a poor tune for a good one when certain words are desired, conduct "sings"

where books are not available, and in many other ways make yourself a musical blessing.

Of course, whether you commit the tunes to memory or not, you will become familiar with them all so that no one can catch you by calling for a tune you cannot readily play. That the society also may have this familiarity, you will do a good deed if you organize little meetings for practice of the less known hymns, holding the gatherings at your own house.

Such work should be done by the music committee, if you have one; and if you have none, you are the fit person to see that this useful committee is added to your society's complements of tools. And, by the way, you will find in my manual for music committees, "Christian Endeavor Grace-Notes," published by the United Society of Christian Endeavor (10 cents), a large number of plans and suggestions that will aid you in your work.

Note the character of each piece before you play it, and try to make your playing harmonize with the sentiment. Do not rattle off "Nearer, my God, to Thee" as if it were "Captain Jacks," nor prolong "Onward, Christian Soldiers" as if it were "Poor old Pidy," she died last Friday."

It is unnecessary, of course, to say, "Don't drag." No organist ever did drag knowingly, though I have suffered under organists that were so sure they were not dragging that they paid no heed to their audience, and came out half a mile behind.

It is far more necessary, to say in writing for young musicians especially, "Don't race ahead." You may be conscious that the society are dragging fearfully, but hammering angrily on the instrument is no way to bring them to time; it only advertises your temper. If you find that, on your keeping just a trifle ahead of the members, they do not take the hint and catch up, speak a word about it in public, or, better, talk the matter over in private with the leading singers.

Do not let your position as organist excuse you from testifying in every meeting. The very conspicuousness of your post makes it necessary for you to testify for the sake of the example, if for no other reason.

And put religion into all your musical work. Get in touch with the Master, if you want a beautiful "touch" on your instrument. Get a love for this noble task and an enthusiasm for it, and believe in it with all your soul. In a very real way you are helping to preach the gospel.—C. E. World.

A Missionary Reading Circle.

A good plan to increase missionary information in a Christian Endeavor Society is to organize a missionary reading circle. The members of this circle agree to read at least one missionary book a month, or to read every article in some missionary magazine.

Some Endeavorers who earnestly believe in missions, and that a more adequate knowledge of missions is necessary,—and one who is able to speak well, presents the plan at the close of some missionary meeting. The pastor, having previously been taken into confidence by the committee, indorses the movement. Then the president asks all who will join the circle to rise. Prominent members of the society who have been interested beforehand are the first to rise and if the enthusiasm is not allowed to cool, the names of almost all present can be secured.

A sufficient number of carefully chosen superintendents is appointed by the missionary committee. Each superintendent should be able to recommend missionary books and magazines, and to talk intelligently concerning them. It is his duty personally to look after the missionary interest of each one whose name is on his list.

In communities where Endeavorers are not too widely separated, lists of good books and magazines, or brief reviews, can be posted in some conspicuous place. Or, these announcements can be printed in the Endeavor columns of a city paper.

This plan, which is now in operation here, has the merit of involving the election of no officers, the holding of no meetings, and the expenditure of no money.

L. H.

C. E. World.

It may be only a trifling cold, but neglect it and it will fasten its fangs in your lungs, and you will soon be carried to an untimely grave. In this country we have sudden changes and must expect to have coughs and colds. We cannot avoid them, but we can effect a cure by using Bickel's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, the medicine that has never been known to fail in curing coughs, colds, bronchitis and all affections of the throat, lungs and chest.

Moved by A Song.

In one of the hospitals of Edinburgh lay a wounded Scottish soldier. The surgeons had done all they could for him. He had been told he must die. He had a contempt for death, and prided himself on his fearlessness in facing it.

A rough and wick-d life, with none but evil associates, he had blunted his sensibilities and made profanity and scorn his second nature. To hear him speak, one would have thought he had not piously nurtured childhood to remember, and that he had never looked upon religion but to despise it. But it was not so.

A noble and gentle-hearted man came to see the dying soldier. He addressed him with kind inquiries, talked to him tenderly of the life beyond death, and offered spiritual counsel. But the sick man paid no attention or respect. He bluntly told him that he did not want any religious conversation.

You will let me pray with you; will you not? said the man at length.

No; I know how to die without the help of religion. And he turned his face to the wall.

Further conversation could do no good, and the man did not attempt it. After a moment's silence he began to sing the old hymn, so familiar and so dear to every congregation in Scotland:

"O, mother dear Jerusalem, When shall I come to thee?"

He had a pleasant voice and the words and melody were sweet and touching as he sang them. Pretty soon the soldier turned his face again, but its hardened expression was all gone.

Who taught you that? he asked when the hymn was done.

My mother.

So did mine. I learned it of her when I was a child, and I used to sing it with her. And there were tears in the man's eyes.

The ice was thawed away. It was easy to talk with him now.

The words of Jesus entered in where the hymn had opened the door. Weeping and with a hungry heart, he listened to the Christian's thoughts of death, and in his last moments turned to his mother's God and the sinner's Friend.—The Welcome.

"Carried Through."

However shall we get across? Such were the words I heard one day as I sat under a big walnut tree near a stream. The ford is too deep for us, and the water is over the stepping stones.

Three little maidens looked with dismay at their dainty buckled shoes as they spoke. They were strangers to me, and I watched the scene, wondering if I could help them. There was no need for my assistance, however. A shout of delight showed me a rescuer had come.

There is brother Bob! Bob! Bob! some and help us over the brook.

They had not many minutes to wait. Slipping off shoes and socks, a stalwart young man splashed through the water and carried each one safely over. It was pretty to see how the girlies clung round his neck and, without a tremor, trusted themselves to his strong arms. Just as the last one waited to be taken up I said—

You are all right now, little one? Oh, yes—all right. Our brother is strong enough to take us all through safely."

Not very long afterwards I stood by deeper waters and saw a loving Elder Brother—in all reverence he it spoken—carry another little girl over a stream.

Are you afraid, my darling? I asked. Not afraid a bit, was the answer. Jesus is holding me.

And so over the river of death went a little sister because her Elder Brother had come to carry her home to her Heavenly Father.

Dear young friends, we often come to waters of difficulty in our lives. We must come to them, for to everyone is a time to weep and a time to mourn (Eccles. 12: 4) Well for us, then, if we can trust the Saviour to take us safely through. Better still for us when we come to the narrow, deep stream of death if we know Him so well that we are not afraid. No need to worry as to how we are to get across:

Trust the Saviour to help you, Comfort, strengthen, and keep you; He is willing to save you; He will carry you through. —Lina Orman Cooper.

Many of our cares are but a morbid way of looking at our privileges. —Walter Scott.

If the hair is falling out, or turning gray, requiring a stimulant with nourishing and coloring food, Hall's Hair Renewer cures it.

"He that seeks finds." He that takes Hood's Sarsaparilla finds in its use pure, rich blood and consequently good health.

There is misconception when we speak of the dead, as though death were an abiding place, a permanent condition. It is a passage, not an abiding place; an act, not a state; a shadow flung for a moment by the portal through which we enter the other world, where the ether of life brims over.—R. V. F. B. Meyer.

When a bell is cast, two moulds of sand are made, an inner and an outer, so arranged as to form between them precisely the shape desired for the bell. The metal is poured in, and then the moulds are broken. But that form is not destroyed, it is only fulfilled, and the bell rings out the glad song of fulfillment.—Peloubet.

When is the fiery furnace hot enough to burn despair into our souls, so long as we see walking with us the form of one like unto the Son of God—Bishop Huntington.

He does not rightly love himself who does not love another more.—C. Patmore.

The great thing which a young man needs in a crisis of temptation is to declare for the right quickly. Leave no time for temptation to accumulate. It often requires a great deal of character to do that; not only a religious principle, but a strong character back of that.

It is scientifically affirmed, that in the thirty years which follow the change from the girl to the woman, beginning at fifteen and ending at forty-five, the average woman spends ten years of that time in physical suffering, caused by irregular periods, disagreeable drains, female troubles, or other derangements of the functions of the delicate female organs.



Think of it! One-third of the best years of a woman's life spent in a struggle with pain. It is no wonder that women everywhere are full of unbounded praise and gratitude for Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It does away with all suffering due to the diseases of the organs peculiarly feminine. It regulates the periods, stops the disagreeable drains, heals inflamed and ulcerated conditions, and cures female weakness. It brings all the delicate female organs into natural, healthy and harmonious action.

There is no opium or other narcotic, and no alcohol, whisky or other alcoholic stimulant in "Favorite Prescription."

Sick women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce by letter, without charge. Write freely. Every letter is treated as strictly private and sacredly confidential.

Mrs. M. F. Long, of Le Loup, Franklin Co., Kans., writes: "Words cannot express how grateful I am for your kind advice and good medicines. I have been in poor health more or less all my life. In the past nine years grew worse, and two years ago I was so poorly could hardly drag around. I consulted a specialist, and he said I had ulceration and that an operation would have to be performed. This did not seem necessary to me, so time went by, and at last wrote to Dr. Pierce asking advice. I bought two bottles of 'Favorite Prescription,' two of the 'Discovery' and two vials of the 'Pellets' as advised. When commencing I weighed 110½ pounds, and after taking one bottle of each I was like a new woman. In one month I gained eight pounds. After taking two bottles, each of the medicines named, I began to look like a woman and not like a wasted skeleton. That weary tired feeling all left me, and it did seem as though life was worth living."

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cleanse the skin.

Better stop that cough now with a few doses of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup than let it run on to end perhaps in Bronchitis, Pneumonia or Consumption. It's a wonderful lung healing remedy that cures the worst kinds of coughs and colds when others fail. Price 25c. & 50c. All dealers.

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