

YOUNG PEOPLE'S SOCIETIES.

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From The President.

Moncton, N. B. Aug. 29—1900.

FELLOW-WORKERS:

Our last session of Provincial League was a season of refreshing to all who attended, and as we parted it was with the hope that this year would be the grandest and most successful in our history. We hope to make this year the banner year in winning workers from the ranks of the associate to active membership; in promoting christian activity and in raising money for missionary and educational purposes and thus advance the cause of our Redeemer in the world.

Our prayers have been answered and one of our number has offered to go to the foreign field. With that offer comes a new responsibility which all ought to realize.

It was truly pleasant to see how willing the societies gave pledges to raise certain amounts for the work, and while all will labor to fulfil these promises let us not forget that our chief mission is to promote christian activity, and that when we meet again the banner society should be the one who has succeeded in enlisting the most in the army of our God.

Again don't think that the new staff of officers can alone make the year successful, but they require the aid of each member, and let us all, "trusting in Him strive to do what He would have us do."

Yours in the work, ALLAN RIDEOUT, President.

Question Box.

Note:—This feature of the "Column" will appear as often as the questions submitted may require. Readers are invited to make free use of the "Box." Address all questions to Gertrude Seely, West St. John, N. B.

Ques. (27) In a small society, say of 25 members, would it be better to have only the necessary committees—the Lockout, Prayer Meeting and Social—taking in all the members, or to have smaller committees and include the Missionary, Music, Flower etc?

Ans. 27.—In regards committee arrangement, I would very strongly favor having each member on some of the committee work, especially in the larger towns and cities where there are so many opportunities for work such as the flower might do. In small societies the Associate members might work on the musical and flower committee. To secure good work from the different committees seems to be the most difficult part of our work. It all requires lots of patience on the part of the faithful ones to get each member to do his or her duty.

Yours in the work, An A. C. F.

Ques. 28.—Will the chairman of the Press Com., kindly tell us what Miss Hartley's school address will be?

Inquirer. Miss A. G. HARTLEY, East Northfield, Mass.

Missionary Literature.

The knowledge of God's love, as shown in His plan of salvation, cannot but inspire a thoughtful mind with an intense desire to spread the glad tidings till "earth's remotest region has learned Messiah's name." This desire is in line with God's command for, he says to us, as to the disciple of old, "Go ye therefore and disciple all nations." As an organization the Christian Endeavor Society has taken up its part of this work and is asking, "How are we to learn about foreign lands and interest others in them." How does the intelligent British citizen become acquainted with matters in connection with the remote corners of the kingdom of which he forms a part? He sub-

scribes for one or more, reliable papers and reads and reads and the more he reads the more he wants to read. Then he talks about it and becomes so enthusiastic that he kindles a like feeling in others.

The same is true of missions. In this, as in any line of work, we need to inform ourselves that we may be workmen who need not be ashamed.

The subjects for missionary study need be neither limited, dull nor narrow, for quantities of missionary histories, biographies and travels come from the press, sparkling with interesting facts and bright suggestions, and so freely illustrated that, if they were studied, foreign life would become quite familiar to us.

A thorough study of the peoples among whom missionaries labor—their characteristics and customs—with the history and political condition of their country would give us an idea of their needs and enable us to render them more efficient aid. Oh, if the condition of heathen nations in its vivid reality could be brought home to us so that we could see and feel it, our mind would be broadened, our heart would be enlarged and its love for these far-off brethren increased and we would be drawn nearer to the great heart of Christ.

Our own work in India is always a topic of interest. Some one has said that the first duty of a missionary committee is to subscribe for the "Missionary Helper", and for the study of one corner of India nothing could surpass this bright little magazine with its letters from our missionaries, its articles from our missionaries, its articles from our most earnest workers and its editorials strong, sweet and suggestive. Supplemented with personal letters from our missionaries and the native christian workers this study could be made at once enjoyable, instructive and inspiring.

The members of a missionary committee in New York have taken a pledge to spend at least one half hour a week in reading missionary literature. This is good as far as it goes, but if each member spent the half hour reading whatever literature turned up in her particular home at that particular time the members would not give much real practical knowledge of missions nor would the society be materially benefited. Scraps of food eaten at odd intervals during the day may satisfy hunger, but do not properly repair waste tissue, and are liable to impair digestion. So scraps of missionary news gathered from all quarters of the globe and read hazily may interest at the time, but they leave no lasting impression and are liable to lose their power to interest. If, on the other hand, a regular course of reading is outlined, each member reading the same subject each week, and discussing it at the monthly missionary meeting the plan should result in increased knowledge of, deepened interest in, and strengthened love for missions.

If we are to work intelligently to extend Christ's kingdom into regions beyond we must feel; in order to feel we must know, and our knowledge can be gained most effectively by a systematic course of reading. It will put new life in the society give impetus to its operations and lead to the consecration of its members to place missions before them in a way they can understand and appreciate.

C. P. C.

Fredericton Society.

That the session of the League just past benefitted our society was shown by at least two enthusiastic meetings since.

The first was held on the week following the convention, the leader being the pastor, Rev. F. C. Hartley. A very interesting report of the Convention was read by Mrs. Hartley, followed by The Lookout for the Coming Year by Mrs. Blackmer and a statistical report by Miss VanDine.

The leader then explained the Missionary and Educational Loan Fund and what had been done in the League concerning it, and before the close of the meeting, an amount exceeding that pledged for the Society for this fund, was raised.

The second meeting referred to was a Denominational Rally, held during the session of the New Brunswick Christian Endeavor Convention. The delegates who attended that Convention went to their respective churches on Tuesday evening. The Gibson Society united with us and a very interesting program was carried out. The leader was Mr. Clark of Woodstock. Addresses were given by Rev. C. T. Phillips, of St. John, on Why am I a Free Baptist; Rev. J. W. Clark on Why am I a Christian Endeavorer; Organization of the League and its Work, by Rev. F. C. Hartley; Missions by M. L. Gregg; Statistics by Mr. T. A. Lindsay. Rev. Mr. Thomas was also present and gave

a short address. Solos were rendered by Miss Bonnell and Mrs. Blackmer. The session of the League at Sussex was without doubt the best held yet and one which will make a lasting impression upon our societies. The delegates from our own society seem to have come back refreshed and ready for work and we hope to make this coming year the best in the life of our C. E. Society. Sec'y.

Sept. 6, 1900.

A Healing Heartlessness.

What she really needs, said my cousin, the doctor, is some one about her who is heartlessly indifferent—or at least appears to be so to her symptoms.

Oh! I cried, quite shocked, but you know she really has been very ill; you said so yourself. Yes, responded the doctor, stoutly that's just it. The whole family have been on a tension about her, and are yet even now that she is safely convalescent. They keep up the invalid atmosphere around her. When she feels depressed they all try, elaborately, to cheer her up, but really they worry over her depression and sympathize with it, and show it. They tempt her appetite with things that aren't good for her. What she needs is a competent, matter-of-fact, professional nurse, who has seen scores of such patients getting well, feels no anxiety, and has no special sympathy with symptoms or blues.

Why, what a convalescent needs is sympathy, I remonstrated, not medicine or nursing, but just the reviving atmosphere of affection. Reviving atmosphere of fiddlesticks! was the reply. She'll never revive until a little bracing cold air is introduced. Tonics are generally bitter; that's why they are tonics. For my part, I could cure Mary in a week now, if she hadn't a friend in the world. It is her attached family that is the trouble. It's a pity, too, for she began by being very grave—an excellent patient; and now she's as likely as not to drift into invalidism for a year or two. I went there yesterday and before she could say a word her sister said, Mary had a bad night, doctor, that's the third night this week she hasn't slept well. Don't you think she'd better have something to make her sleep? And her mother broke in: Yes, doctor, Mary must sleep, or she'll never gain strength, poor child. Now, the last thing I want to give Mary is an opiate. Of course, she isn't sleeping particularly well at night, because she takes a good deal of sleep every day. But naturally, when she heard all this around her she asked, in a depressed way, Can't I have some bromide doctor? I feel so miserable! and when I said no, they none of them liked it, and Mary will probably think about my lack of professional skill every hour she lies awake! and the doctor sighed humorously.

Well, that's a new view, I said, a brief for heartlessness as it were. But don't you really think that loving care is better than unloving indifference in the long run, even when the former has the occasional drawbacks you speak of? H-m-m, responded my cousin meditatively, depends entirely on the case. If Mary was acutely ill or an incurable invalid, loving solicitude would be in the right place. For ordinary convalescence I could wish she had none of it—or only a very discreet and diluted modicum. Couldn't there be loving indifference, I suggested, that would be just the right thing? Yes, but unfortunately, like many other desirable things, it doesn't exist—at least I've never met with it in my professional experience. Whereas loving solicitude is always getting in my way. For instance I have two chronic patients with exactly the same disease—not a fatal one, only a troublesome one. The first of them had an adoring husband and two solicitous daughters. She spends most of her time in bed, and is a useless and melancholy creature. The second has her living to earn, two young children to support, and—

Nevertheless, I persisted, I'm glad I have a family to fuss over me, if I should be sick. Oh! You! I cried my cousin, in comical dismay. I'd never take your case! Unless you went to a hospital, you'd be an invalid for life, with the amount of mistaken care that would be lavished on you! You can laugh all you please, but what I say is true—a little wholesome indifference is the best medicine for a convalescent and for some invalids, too!—The Interior.

Cheer for the Invalid. We can do much to cheer and encourage the sick by carrying the sunshine with us, or in the words of the old song, scatter smiles as we go on our way. And then, nature is a wonderful friend of ours with her health-giving tonics, which she bestows upon us with so lavish a

hand; and while we who are well accept them so freely, we should just as freely share them with our sick ones.

Whether they are in your home or in mine, let them breathe the fresh air; raise the curtains and let the sunshine in; carry them a few flowers of delicate fragrance, and see how quickly they will show the pleasure you have given them.

As there are different diseases, so there are different dispositions, some of which require tact, and an infinite amount of patience to influence; but the greater control people have over their own nerves, the greater their influence over the patient.

A short time ago a lady left her home to care for her sick mother. One day when the mother was unusually nervous from severe pain, and she had tried in vain to quiet her, as she casually spoke of the old home, she noticed that her mother was attracted to what she was saying, and turning to her, she said, Mother, do you remember the old songs which father used to sing? She said, Oh, yes, I do remember them, and he did sing them so nice. Very softly she sang to her, song after song, and the tired mother for a time forgot the pain for thinking of the old home and friends. It was not much to do, but it cheered the heart of the weary mother, and the daughter had the pleasure of knowing that she had done what she could. If the heart be filled with the brightness, the presence in the sick room will be like a ray of light, shining through a rift in the clouds, driving away the shadows, and letting the sunshine into the heart of the sick one.—From Everywhere.

A Woman's Quick Wit.

The daily press of last week gives another instance of the quick wit of woman in frustrating the attention of evil doers.

According to these accounts, a house near the Western Penitentiary, Allegheny, was sold in March last. Shortly after three men and four women moved in. They had little furniture, but much lumber and iron pipe. This aroused some comment from the neighbors, which soon died away.

The new resident seemed to be of a musical turn of mind, for the piano was in constant use. From early morning till late at night the music continued, till the other inhabitants were nearly frantic. One woman, however, jumped at the conclusion that the noise was made to cover other noises. She listened as though she heard men shoveling, while an electric fan whirred and the piano played.

On communicating her suspicions to the police, she was at first laughed at, finally heeded, and investigations began.

The inhabitants had fled, but their work was left. A tunnel had been dug from the cellar along the street a distance, where it turned to lead directly under the prison walls the piling supporting which had been cut through. A ventilating apparatus was in place, and an electric alarm bell.

The discovery was a most fortunate one, but, of course, the object of the work can only be guessed at. However, it is probably owing to a woman that one of the most ingenious jail deliveries on record, was prevented.

Three Fools.

Just after Christian had left the cross, he found three men at the bottom of the hill, fast asleep, with fetters upon their heels. Their names were Simple, Sloth, and Presumption—app types of the different classes of men who put off gospel offers with vain excuses. When urged by Christian to awake and rise, Simple said, I see no danger. Sloth said, Yet a little more sleep; and Presumption said, Every vat must stand upon its own bottom. And as they lay down to sleep again and Christian went on his way—Pilgrim's Progress.

There are cases of consumption so far advanced that Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup will not cure, but none so bad that it will not give relief. For coughs, colds and all affections of the throat, lungs and chest, it is a specific which has never been known to fail. It promotes a free and easy expectorations, thereby removing the phlegm, and gives the diseased parts a chance to heal.

When you say your blood is impure and appetite poor you are admitting your need of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Begin taking it at once.

INSTANT RELIEF.

Mr. Robert Jennings, Mansfield, Ont., writes; "I have used one bottle of Dr. Low's Toothache Gum for severe toothache, and received instant relief. Besides this, it acted as a splendid temporary filling. Price 10c.

Whatever may be the cause of blanching, the hair may be restored to its original color by the use of that potent remedy Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer.

Only One Boy.

In a little Scottish parish a critical elder said, At this communion we had only one addition, and he is only a boy. The minister asked those who were in earnest to remain. The elder went out, and but one person was sitting there. It was the same boy that had just joined the church. The meeting went on. That boy asked his minister's advice and assistance with a view to his becoming a missionary.

Time passed on, and after a few years the Scottish lad went as a missionary to South Africa. Still the years went on. One day the distinguished missionary returned to Britain, his name on every tongue, his voice ringing through the largest halls, dined by princes, honored by every class, for he had opened his heart to a continent to Britain as well as to the Gospel of Jesus Christ. It was Robert Moffatt.

His First Convert.

An eminent minister and teacher has thus told the story of his first convert. He was a mere lad himself when he gave his heart to Christ. Then he looked about for some one, in the little community where he lived, whom he might win for the gospel. It was a discouraging search. Every body seemed to be beyond the reach of such a young evangelist.

At length he bethought himself of a poor, half-witted boy, whom every body seemed to pass by. Day after day he sat down to talk to this feeble intellect, and at length the light seemed to dawn. Feeble as he was, his poor wit did not prevent him from becoming a useful Christian.

Ever afterwards when he would meet his young instructor on the street, or elsewhere, he greeted him with the same words: Thanky, Johnny; thanky, Johnny. In after years the minister was accustomed to say, When I get to heaven, the first greeting I expect to hear will be the unforgetting gratitude of my first convert—Thanky, Johnny.—Forward.

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JULY 18TH

SUMMER REDUCTION IN Blouse Waists.

In order to effect a speedy clearance of all our Blouses, we have marked them all at 50 cents, 75 cents and \$1.00. The former prices were from 85 cents to \$2.25. Duridg this sale no Blouse will be allowed out on approval, or exchanged. You may take them upstairs and try them on. Remember these prices are for cash only.

JOHN J. WEDDALL



GLUTTON

Is more common than we define gluttony as eating the body's need of sustenance and the stomach's capacity for digestion assimilation of food. That definition, and it fastens the term on many a person who would not be so called. The fact that gluttony is marked by its own definition, and it fastens the term on many a person who would not be so called. The fact that gluttony is marked by its own definition, and it fastens the term on many a person who would not be so called. The fact that gluttony is marked by its own definition, and it fastens the term on many a person who would not be so called.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical... cures diseases of the stomach and organs of digestion and nutrition enables the perfect assimilation of food by which alone the health and vigor of the body is maintained. "Your medicine helped me so much," writes Brookes of Poland, Androscoquin Co., N. H. "I was suffering from indigestion, and my stomach bloated that it seemed as though it was going to burst. I had not taken it long when I felt better. I had not a touch of indigestion or trouble since. I had been sick for people that knew me before I began to take your medicine. I feel as though I never saw such a change in any one, as washings as I do now, when I can do my washing for so long." Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure biliousness.

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