

YOUNG PEOPLE'S SOCIETIES.

NEW BRUNSWICK.

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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 "Column." Address material for the "Column" to Press Com., Care of Gertrude Seely St John, West N. B.

Ques. 29.—Is it best in writing a report for the column to mention only the pleasant and encouraging features of the work? C. I.

Ans. 29.—Don't let any but "pleasant and encouraging features" enter your work. If difficulties arise face them bravely, overcome them, and then report your society as it is.

D. E. F.

("As it is." So says the Press Com. If your society is alive at all that is one "encouraging feature." Let us have your report.)

Fredericton Junction.

In a private letter Miss Alexander says of the society of Fredericton Junction.

"I am sorry to say our society is not so strong as it was in the summer, owing to the fact that many of our active members are away from home. The regular prayer meeting have been poorly attended. Our new pastor, Mr. F. S. Hartley, is an earnest C. E. worker and I hope and pray that before long the interest may be renewed and you may have, for publication, an encouraging report from our society.

Living Our Consecration.

H. E. T.

In all our young people's societies we have a monthly consecration meeting which may be made to mean very much or very little. If it consists in the mere reciting of some Bible verses, then nursery rhymes might do as well; if it is merely an hour passed in singing hymns, then staying at home and singing songs might be as profitable; or if this meeting is simply a place where we indulge in dreams then the dreamland of the sleeper amounts to as much. The Consecration meeting, may mean no more than this to us, or we can enter into its spirit as to revolutionize our lives and leave results which shall be felt throughout Eternity.

The Consecration service is important because it is a time when we think solemnly and these souls of ours need their moments of meditation, when, away from the world and its strife, we look inward and upward. There are many who claim that with the rush and hurry of our present day life, and with our modern business methods there is no time for the worship, meditation and thought which characterized former days. While some arguments might be presented for this, yet those who are determined that first things must be kept first will always find time for their "silent hours." How are we to carry the cross, if we do not take time to view the crown; how are we to walk life's heavy way, if our eyes are not raised to the beautiful hills; how can we stand the noise of earth's storms if we do not hear afar off, the deep roll of the water of life? This is the reason why an earnest man will always welcome the hour of consecration and in it find strength and comfort. Here learn that life does not consist in an abundance of the things which we possess, here we practice the presence of the unseen until the largest place in our life is given to the things which are Eternal; here, as on a mountain-top, we see the fields white to harvest, and opening our souls, our life becomes filled with the love and hope and peace of Heaven, until coming down into the plain we are little fitted to serve the Lord of the Harvest. If for nothing, but its privilege of meditation, the Consecration meeting is profitable.

Then again the service which gives this meeting its name, ought to count for very much. This word

consecration is one which may be understood it is a deep word which should be used flippantly and as so much religious cant, but when properly used with reverence and awe. This life of mine must give its influence either to the right or to the wrong and when in a public service I bow my head and say that my body with all its faculties and powers shall be given a living sacrifice to God, how very much it may mean, yes, and is there not need of doing this monthly, yes, more frequently than that? The nearer I come to the Light of the world, the more clearly do I see, not only what I am but what I ought to be, and what I ought to be I may be, and what I may be I will be. This is the meaning of the Consecration service and as new duties and new possibilities open out before me, over and over again I will bow my head in Consecration. Of course we may forget all about our consecration before we leave the Church, but when it means the giving to Christ of every power we possess, how much that may mean to Christ and this world of His. You say you have only a life, but how much that may amount to, if you only live your consecration.

Where are you? In a home? Then be encouraged for as one bright light can sometimes light a dark house, so one bright life can sometimes brighten a home. Surely it must count for very much that in a home freighted with cares and perplexities, with troubles and sorrows, there is one face always bright with its joy and gladness. When there is so much impatience exhibited and so many unkind things said, it must always be a blessing to find one soul who is patient, and filled with the love which "suff'reth long and is kind." When in our home there is so much complaining is it not a delight to find one person who never murmurs or complains and when so many are sighing and crying it must make the heart glad to hear one song that is never hushed. So many homes are broken-hearted and discouraged, that when we find in them a person who buries his sorrow and tries to spread Christian joy and hope, then we must consider him a great hero. Who can say what one life may mean to a home, if only it lives its new consecration? Then look if you will at a man like this in his business. In these days when men say they must live and that it is a matter of bread and butter, it counts for a good deal that there is one man who proves to us, that he doesn't have to live he only has to do the right, and it isn't a matter of bread and butter, but a matter of Christian living. If the business of our country were done by men who lived their consecration, what room would there then be for starvation wages, tricks of trade, strikes and all these other disorders in the business world? You may be only one but that one who because he lives his consecration, does not let his business run him but so runs his business that it is made a contribution to God's great kingdom of Righteousness.

See too, how this applies to the political world.—Suppose that the big army of voters silently marching to the ballot boxes were an army of men carrying their consecration into their daily life. Would it be possible then to conceive of any one being influenced by money or whiskey or the promise of patronage. Because all hearts are pure and all hands clean, we would hear no more of the booting and corruption by which men sell their manhood, their honesty, their relation to God, and their relation to men. These golden days have not yet dawned, but I can be one who may hasten them on by living "very Consecration in my political life.

And now it is not easy to find a place to stop. Is there a wrong in the world which consecrated lives would not righten? Is there a cry of want which they would not hear and supply? If the Christian world lived its consecration, then the money, the influence and every power of the life would be given to work, righteousness and then intemperance, impurity and every kind of evil would be banished from our land. Such a glad time has not yet come, but bright eyes already see its dawn and hopeful hearts already feel the thrill of its joy. I am only one and yet I can give the world a consecrated life. I can be one always found at the post of duty, in the church, in the choir, in the Sunday school, in the prayer meeting, in the office, in the store, in every place of Christian service. I can be one living my consecration and doing my part to aid the triumph of our common Lord and Divine Redeemer.

The Use of the Bible.

No small part of the primary teacher's work is the cultivation of reverence for God's Book in the hearts of the children. To this end the Bible should be in the hands of the teacher, the lesson should be

read from it to the children, and every look and word of the teacher should inspire to deepen the impression upon the little ones that it is God who speaks to them through His Book. As early as possible, the children should be expected to bring their own Bibles, and the teacher should begin early to train them in their use.—Dr Hamill, in Central Christian Advocate.

The Mysterious Stranger.

It was just an ordinary Christian Endeavor meeting nothing more. The room was not remarkable, neither were the young people who were gathered there to worship. The leader of the meeting was a very timid young Christian, who had never led a meeting before, and we knew that it was a great task for her to make the attempt. We had felt very sorry for her, but when she took her place, her face fairly shone with a radiance that surprised and thrilled me. I ceased to worry about her, for I saw that a strength more than human upheld her. As I wondered what this strange new strength might mean, the door opened and a stranger entered and took a seat near mine. There was nothing remarkable in his appearance except an unusually lovely and expressive face.

To my surprise, as one except myself seemed to see him; but he at once absorbed my interest, and I could not keep my eyes from his face. We sang one of our Christian Endeavor rallying songs, and his countenance fairly shone with a holy enthusiasm. Then our leader called to prayer, and as he bowed his head, I saw a look of calmness and perfect peace settle on his brow. One of our young men prayed, a man whom I had never in the least admired. He seemed to me to be of a coarse nature, and I had been inclined to hold aloof from him. But as he prayed, and as I watched the stranger's face, scales seemed to fall from my eyes, and I saw Henry Jones as he was, a true-hearted man earnestly striving to overcome natural tendencies and a coarse early training. Such a look of love filled the stranger's face that I felt my heart go out to Henry Jones with as strong affection as I had ever felt for Bert Hoover, the best-loved man in town.

Prayer followed prayer, while the face of the stranger was filled more and more with a holy joy that seemed to pass from him to me and to fill my very soul. But presently he turned his deep blue eyes to me, with a look of deep solicitude, I thought. I had felt a desire to pray, but I knew how poor my words would be, and I feared to break in upon the spirit that was over the meeting. But when I saw that look in the stranger's eyes, I bowed my head and prayed with humble thankfulness, simply asking my Father for the things that I needed at His hand. And my tears fell, I knew not why. But through my tears I could still see that dear face with the look of joy upon it again. And when I arose from my knees, the face was turned full upon me, and a lovely smile parted the lips, though the eyes were moist.

Then our leader prayed, and though her words were few and broken, they seemed to lift me up and bring me very near to the throne. One of the members of the music committee started the song "Nearer, my God to Thee," and again the stranger smiled that same loving peaceful smile. The meeting continued for some time, song, prayer, and testimony following each other in quick succession. Presently there came a lull. I began to feel nervous, and could see others who felt as I did. But a look at the stranger reassured me, and, as if with a common impulse, all heads were bowed and I seemed to be hearing or thinking the words of the old book, clear as speech and rapid as thought, He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty. Lo, I am with you always, even unto the end. Let not your heart be troubled. He that hath the Son hath everlasting life. I am come that ye might have life, and that ye might have it more abundantly. If ye walk in the light as He is in the light, ye have fellowship one with another, and the blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth you from all sin. Watch ye; stand fast in the faith. Quit ye like men; be strong.

I raised my eyes and saw that the stranger was just taking his seat, though no one else seemed to notice him. The period of silence was ended, a hymn was sung, and we arose. "The Lord watch between me and thee when we are absent one from another. The stranger was stretching his hand over the audience as the Mizpah was ended, and I seemed to hear the words, Peace I

leave with you. My peace I give unto you.

Who is that stranger who sat near the front of the room, on the right side, I asked of our pastor. I saw no stranger, was the reply.

Then he is just going out of the door, I said.

I see no stranger, was again the reply.

Out into the street I followed him. As I approached, he turned and looked on me, with a smile like nothing that I had ever seen before, and then I knew him.

Lord Jesus, I said as I bowed my head before Him, O help me to be like Thee. And come again to our little meeting, that other may see Thee!

And He said, I am always in your meetings. You have seen me. Go tell the others that in every meeting there I am, as I have promised. Remember, I am with you always. Go tell the others.

And I have told you.—C. E. World.

A Good Story.

The late Dr. M. D. Hoge, of Richmond, Va., tells of two Christian men who "fell out." One heard that the other was talking against him, and he went to him, and said: "Will you be kind enough to tell me my faults to my face, that I may profit by your Christian candor, and try to get rid of them?"

Yes, sir, replied the other I will do it.

They went aside, and the former said: "Before you commence telling what you think wrong in me, will you please bow down with me, and let us pray over it, that my eyes may be opened to see my faults as you will tell them? You laid in the prayer."

It was done, and when the prayer was over, the man who had sought the interview said:

Now proceed with what you have to complain of in me.

But the other replied: After praying over it, it looks so little that it is not worth talking about. The truth is, I feel now that in going around talking against you, I have been serving the devil my self, and I have read that you pray for me and forgive me the wrong I have done you.

Doctor Hoge tells the story very well, and here and there in almost every community is a man or woman who might profit by it.—Religious Herald.

A Missionary's Call.

A beautiful little story was told not long ago by a young missionary who was just leaving this country, as to how he was influenced to become a missionary.

When a child he used constantly to walk through a certain churchyard, and one of the gravestones which he passed was erected to the memory of a little boy eight years of age, and bore the following strange inscription: Mother, when I grow to be a man I should like to be a missionary. But if I should die when I am still a little boy, will you put it on my tomb, so that some one passing by may read it, and go instead of me!

Through reading this inscription so often there grew upon his mind this thought, I must go in place of that little boy. And so he has been trained for the work, and will soon commence it. It was only a little boy's wish that influenced him and led him to become a missionary.

Now, if a wish can do so much, what may not a word or deed do!—Christian Leader.

Good Investment.

Invest your brains in the Sunday school, and you will gain rich returns in wisdom.

Invest your ready speech in Christian testimony, and you will have a reward in saved souls.

Invest your grace in the Christian Endeavor socials, and you will have well attended meetings.

Invest your time in religious work. Your splendid returns will be in God's "Well done."

Invest your money in God's poor. The returns are, "Ye did it unto Me."—Daily Companion.

Bickley's Anti-Consumptive Syrup stands at the head of the list for all diseases of the throat. It acts like magic in breaking up a cold. A cough is soon subdued, tightness of the chest is relieved, even the worst case of consumption is relieved, while in recent cases it may be said never to fail. It is a medicine prepared from the active principles of virtues of several medicinal herbs, and can be depended upon for all pulmonary complaints.

Scrofula in the blood shows itself sooner or later in swelling, sores, eruptions. But Hood's Sarsaparilla completely cures it.

Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers does its work thoroughly, coloring a uniform brown or black which, when dry, will neither rub, wash off, nor soil linen.

Remarkable Books.

Queen Victoria possesses the largest bound book ever made. It weighs fifty-three pounds and is eight-and-a-half inches thick.

The most valuable book in the world is the Holy Bible. At the Vatican, in 1522 the Jews tried to buy it of Pope Julius II for its weight in gold. It is so large and heavy that two men can hardly lift it, and it would have brought \$100,000 if the pope had consented to part with it.

The smallest book in the world is not much larger than a man's thumb nail. It was made in Italy. It is four-tenths of an inch long and about a quarter of an inch wide. It contains 208 pages, each having nine lines and from 95 to 100 letters. The text is a letter before unfinished—written by the inventor of the pedometer clock to Madame Christine, or Lorraine, in 1615. The next smallest book is an edition of Dante's "Divine Comedy," and it is a little less than an inch wide, with type so small that it takes a microscope to read the letters.—Iowa Capital.

We have no gratitude for those reformers who would force upon us a doctrine which has not succeeded their own tempers or made them better men than their neighbors.

NO MAN IS STRONGER THAN HIS STOMACH.

The stomach is the vital center of the body. It is the organ from which all other organs are fed. A weak stomach means a weak man. There never was a strong man with a weak stomach. What is called "weak stomach" is in general a diseased condition of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition, which prevents the proper digestion of the food which is taken into the stomach, and so reduces the nutrition of the body. When all food is taken away the body starves. When the food eaten is only digested and assimilated in part it only nourishes the body in part, and so the body is partly starved. And this starvation is felt in every organ of the body dependent on the blood which is made from food.

The great variety of the cures performed by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is due to its remarkable power to heal diseases of the stomach and allied organs. It cures through the stomach diseases seemingly remote, but which have their origin in a diseased condition of the stomach and the other organs of digestion and nutrition. "Weak" heart, lungs, kidneys and weakness of other organs is cured with the cure of the weak stomach.

Mr. Thomas A. Swarts, Box 103, Sub-Station C, Columbus, Ohio, writes: "I was taken very sick with severe headache, then cramps in the stomach, and food would not digest, then kidney and liver trouble, and my back got weak so I could scarcely get around. The more I doctored the worse I got until six years passed. I had been cured. Then one of my neighbors said, 'Take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and make a new man out of yourself.' The first bottle helped me so I thought I would get another, and after I had taken eight bottles I was weighed and found I had gained twenty-seven (27) lbs. in about six weeks. I have done more hard work in the past eleven months than I did in two years before, and I am as stout and healthy today, I think, as I ever was."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation.

Temperance and General LIFE ASSURANCE CO.

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THE BEST COMPANY FOR THE BEST RISKS

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MARITIME MANAGER.

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. Durig 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.

13 Running Sores.

Mr. Stephen Wescott, Fr. N.S., gives the following experience with Burdock Blood Bitters. "I was very much run down in health and employed our local physician who attended me three months. Finally my leg broke out in running sores with fearful burning. Thirteen running sores at once from my knees to the top of my leg. All the medicine I took did me no good, so I threw it aside and used B.B.B. When one-half the sore was gone I noticed a change for the better and by the time I had finished two bottles my leg was perfectly healed and my health greatly improved.

INTERNATIONAL S. S.

3 trips a week from BOSTON. Commencing May 31st, the steamship company will leave St. John for Portland, Lubec, Portland and Boston MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and FRIDAY mornings at 8:45 o'clock (standard time). Leaving Boston every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY at 9 o'clock, and Portland at 6 p.m. Connection made at Eastport with the steamer for St. Andrews, Calais and St. Malo. Freight received daily up to 5 o'clock.

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The Ma... was a little... fairy days... ways began... I know... I want... more to night... her burden... schoolmates... parents trie... each her bette... I tried... O f... worn to... me from... I shall soot... fairies heard... I caught him... through many... in his place... broader, stro... more she use... high roguish st... wit le maiden... she grew tired... and so, within... used the subst... for playmates... parents smile... hear this no... grew to use... and liked it m... came to fill a... than I had d... each year for... More kind and... that was the m... why, can't yo... There was a... ery Thorp's... the fire, stam... and father on... had to smoot... step in the... the door-kno... a very succe... carrier, after... night eyes, a... What is th... that would in... good things o... I thought... you seemed... have been m... Well, I at... think I hav... why w... double now... their bro... Doesn't V... Larry did... question... I wanted... Charley Rit... going away... Worth about... class as I ha... course, she... a few other... might put... I told her s... What did... Why, she... the way gir... how weak t... eloquence I... oughtn't to... sometimes... That do... said Aunt... Larry lo... and she we... Girls out... their broth... Of course... promptly... Larry w... I wish... Sabbath so... about sist... and makin... how good... would sen... mously, at... look so so... take an o... myself if... When... bath-scho... pulling o... which she... write abo... sisters... has had... tion... Now... said Lar... I ever lo... asks som... When... Larry... content... what was... But v... things th... You... idea th... When y... and feel... about i... escort t... night, s... shells;... nobody... Larry...