RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCER.

boys.

asking:

from evil?

An Old-Fashioned Woman.

No clever, brilliant thinker she, With college record aud degree, She has not known the paths of fame, The world has never heard her name She wal s in old, long-trodden ways, The valleys of the yesterdays.

Home is her kingdom, love her dower-She seeks no other wand of power To make home sweet, bring heaven near, To win a smile and wipe a tear. And do her duty day by day In her own quiet place and way.

Around her childish hearts are twined As round some reverend saint enshrined And following hers the childish feet Are led to ideals true and sweet, And find all purity and good In her divinest motherhood.

She keeps her faith unshadowed still-God rules the world in good and ill; Men in her creed are brave and true, And women pure as pearls of dew, And life for her is high and grand, By work and glad endeavor spanned.

This sad old earth's a brighter place All for the sunshine of her face ; Her very smile a blessing throws, And hearts are happier where she goes A gentle, clear-eyed messenger, To whisper low-thank God for her ! The Congregationalist.

> ----My Dream.

BY MRS. PETER STRYKER.

I had a dream. Not quite as long as John Bunyan's, but something rocks. Suddenly the lower light had never looked upon religion but in the same way.

I was in the wilderness with the late-the steamer had missed the Israelites, and I entered through entrance, and in the attempt to the court of the tabernacle and turn about, went down with all on found myself in the Most Holy board. Place. It was very solemn, very quiet, very peaceful, for only the laugh, you mean that even if I am counsel. But the sick man paid no High Priest was permitted to enter the most insignificant member of attention or respect. He bluntly and then only once a year.

What do you suppose made me | wrinkled features. But it was | ther--those who are always medthink of such old-fashioned ideas, expression. and such unlikely proceedings ?-Chris. Intelligencer.

The Lower Lights.

I don't believe I'll go to church today, said Ruth one Sunday morning, at the breakfast table. Somehow I don't feel like it, and nobody desk in the counting-room, over will ever know the difference every page of the ledger and the whether I'm there or not? My dear, said Aunt Margaret, I've often heard you singing, Let the lower lights be burning. I

wonder if you know the story that suggested it ? No, answered Ruth, I never so much as heard that there was one.

Some years ago a steamer in a terrific gale was trying to make the harbor at Cleveland, Ohio. There are two lights at the entrance of the harbor, one the upper lights on the bluffs of the shore, the other the

lower light on a bar at the other side of the edrance. The pilot burgh lay a wounded Scottish peered out anxiously to catea a soldier. The surgeons had done glimpse of the friendly light, and all they could for him He had presently caught sight of the upper been told he must die. He had a one. But that alone was not sufficient, he must also see the other himself on his fearlessness in facing to know just where to go. But it. for some reason it was not lighted

on time. Beaten by wind and wave, the steamer staggered on as best she could, while the hearts of all on board trembled with fear. If she missed the entrance, there was little hope of her escaping the appeared, but, alas! it was too to despise it. But it was not so.

The Honest Old German.

Some years ago a certain Mr. S

dorsement of the note was some.

instantly succeeded by a more sober dling and making mischief among employes-and those who are al-You say Mr. B. won't get his ways complaining, are among the people who never get on .- Siccess.

money? No, repeated his counsel. Then I will pay the note. I

must die some time. I must die some time. Would to God it were written over every little boy, really anxious to be a Christian, said : But I can't, for all the boys swear and do other face of every draft, and across bad things, and I can't go off by every bill: I must die some time. myself; I like to have fun with the What a new world it would make, if in all our buying and selling, in all our borrowing and lending, in all the relations of this most comto the words, deliver us from evil, Digest. plicated thing that we call trade, the worker interrupted him by

in which all of us are in some way involved, our hearts might hourly admonish us: I must die some time.-Ex.

Moved By Song.

In one of the hospitals of Edin. contempt for death, and prided

A rough and wicked life, with next week one of the first to greet none but evil associates, had blunthe evangelist was the little by ted his sensibility and made profanity and scorn his second nature. how has the week be-n? All right, To hear him speak one would have he said, brightly; then, lowering thought he had no piously natured his voice, but two times I forgot to childhood to remember, and that he whisper, and got mad and swore. ing when we have done wrong and

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 I suppose, said Ruth, with a beyond death, and offered spiritual

and then I forgot to whisper. Reliance on an Almighty God will bring deliverance from enemies.

Was Paul'a Married Man ?? - Sunsa

Con roversy flourishes over the question whether the Acostle Paul was a lfelong celibite or whether he was ever married. The celibate theory is shaken considerably by the Scriptural passage in Acts xxvi.

10, where Paul says that when Christians 'sere put to death I gave my vote against them.' The word 'vote' is equivalent to the deathballot, which. it is urzed, could not have been cast except by a memb r of the Sauhedrin and in order to belong to that august body a man was required to be thirty years of i and to be a husband .- Liverary

A brother furgishes the following characterization, which has the merit of being collequial, epignmmatic, and, in a large measure, tru. . He says: "Our missionary and ant'-missionary brethern were hav-Will you trust him one we k to ing litig: a ion about a bouse of w keep you from swearing and doing ship, when one of our old preach other things that will grieve him, being put on the stand to tell the and when you are tempted, just diff-rence b-tween the two, explainwhisper in his ear, Deliver me ed in this wise : 'The missionary

brethren are gi ters, and still a-git-Tears were in his eyes as he gave | ting,' - hile the antis are sitters, and still a-it in.' - Cori . Standard

There are some men who seem to be favorites of fortune. They are industrious, cheerful workers, full to overflowing of the energy of splendid health, and success seems fairly to drop into their hands. It is of such as these that

the less hardy and less successful man says enviously, "That fellow was born with a gold spoon in his mouth."

FOR WEAK PEOPLE

shortness of breath, swelling v is buildin and ankles, nervousness, scoffing ma ness, anæmia, hysteria, marse is dov dance, partial paralysis, I

female complaints, general who at the and lack of vitality. Price : idle hands. her action sehold w

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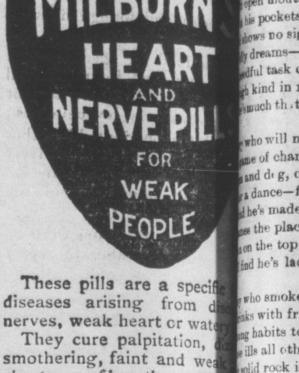
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fer it. Andrews, Calais and d success s Freight received daily up to C. E. LAECHLI stoo much s upon th FREE TO A SILVER PLAT

he best a es the gran hale rock in outer sted rock :



The Lord is in His Holy Temple, back seat, it is my duty to be there religious conversation. Let all the earth keep silence before | in my place? him, sang the heavenly host; and You remember George Eliot's then I heard a voice, but saw no poem of the violin-maker, who said length. No; I know how to die one. It said, Pat off thy shoes if he did not make the very best from off thy feet, for the place violin possible for him to make, whereon thou standest is Holy God would miss the music ? If we Ground. are not each one of us faithfully

How calm and beautiful that doing onr duty, be it small or great, it. But he was not discouraged. place of prayer. Who would dare there is silence or discord where After a moment's silence he began to desecrate it? Surely the Lord there might have been music. to sing the old hymn, so familiar is in this place! I said, as I saw More than that, our lives are and so dear to every congregation the Shekinah over the Mercy seat. bound together-we must needs in Scotland :

Suddenly there was a change. I lift up those about us or drag them heard men's voices, and soon some down. We are bidden to sow our of the Israel tes entered with boards seed at all times, for we know not and hammers and began building a whether shall prosper, either this or stage over the Mercy seat. What that, or whether both shall be alike are they about? I asked of an old good. The cobbler, as I once heard Israelite near me. Oh, he replied, a minister say, could not paint a they are to have an entertainment picture, but he could tell Appelles here tc-morrow night; and gramo- that the shoe tie was not right, phones and some good old time and so might help towards making songs will be sung, such as they the beautiful picture perfect. sang just before the flood. It is all O Auntie, exclaimed Ruth, why perfectly innocent, perfectly harm- did I say anything ? I might have less. The young Israelitee must known you would not let me stay have something for sociability at home in peace. Still, I will try among themselves. to keep my wee little lower light

But, I said, is not the Shekinah burning as brightly as possible of God's pr sence under the stage ? hereafter .- Zion's Herald. Is not this a desecration of the Holy Place?

Ob, said he, snapping his fingers, I think no more of it than that ! Why are you so straight-laced? being desirous of obtaining a loan, and the sound of the hammer and applied to a friend of his, an old axe continued. I found my words and prudent German, to endorse had little effect, so I turned away his note, assuring him it would be and left. promptly paid at maturity, and

A few days after I visited the that he should be caused no uneasiplace again. The stage had been ness on account of it. The Gerremoved, but the Shekinah was man accepted his statement withvery dim. out distrust, and signed his name.

looked in. Merry voices were hands, but when it became due the sonality of manner, which, if real z heard, recitations through the curtains, and an approv- or too dishonest to pay it. Great been pruned and trained, had he ing audience clapped. as one after was the consequent surprise of the only been taught the secret of habitanother of the graceful forms ap- Garman at discovering that the en- forming. peared and disappeared.

place for this purpose? I asked of had supposed, and that Mr. Blair agreeable manner has to do with another Israelite.

place, and it is the only way we him to pay a sum which he had gentle manly manners; not by those can get money out of the people.

loved the cheerful giver ! I said | lent.

the old days before Noah, but you earned capital, and indignant at damp and dismal places, and shrink see times have changed, the people the deceit practised upon him, he at from harsh, disagreeable, discordant are in very limited circumstances once sought counsel of an eminent surroundings.

our church, and sit in the very told him that he did not want any

You willet me pray with you, will you not? said the man at 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

> Oh, mother dear. Jerusalem . When shall I come to thee?

and touching as he sung them. face again, but its hardened expression was all gone.

when the bymn was done. My mother.

So did mine. I learned it of her when I was a child, and I used 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 sinner's friend.-The Welcome.

Hindering Peculiarities.

Many a youth has been hampered because of peculiarities which A few weeks more and again I The note soon passed into other he is allowed to creep into his perresounded original maker was either too poor ed by himself, might easily have

Young people do not easily Why do you use the Most Holy thing beyond the empty form he realize how much a pleasant and the innocent holder into whose success. Everybody likes to be sur-Well you see we have no other hands the note had passed, expected rounded by agreeable people, of, never intended to pay, and for who are gruff uncouth, peculiar and But I thought the Lord only which he had received no equiva- disagreeable. We are all looking for sunshine and harmony in this Ob, yes, that was very well tor Reluctant to part with his hard- world; we try to avoid the dark,

-Christian Life.

He Will Do It.

In a children's meeting a manly

He was asked to repeat the

Lord's Prayer, and when he came

Who is it we ask to do that?

Our Father. Can he do it? A

moment only he hesitated, then

Can't you trust him, then, to

his hand with his promise. The

He was asked, Well, my boy,

After a little talk about repent-

how to repent, he was asked. Can

you not trust the Father to keep

you now? Ob, yes! he said, for it

wasn't hard only the two times,

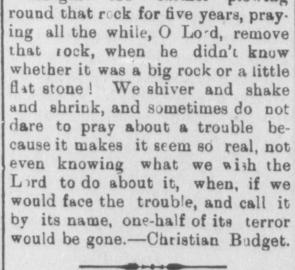
said: Yes, he can and will.

deliver you from evil! Yes.

Face Your Troubles.

I had plowed round a rock in one of my fields for five years, said a farmer and I had broken a mow ing machine knife against it, besides losing the use of the groun in which it lay, all because I sup posed it was such a large rock that it would take too much time and labor to remove it. But to-day, when I began to plow for corn,] thought that by and by I might He had a pleasant voice, and break my cultivator against that the words and melody were sweet rock; so I took a crowbar, intending to poke around it and find out Pretty soon the soldier turned his its size once for all ; and it was one of the surprises of my life to find that it was little more than two Who taught you that ? he asked feet long. It was standing on its edge, and so light that I could lift it into the wagon without help.

The first time you really faced your trouble you conquered it,] to sing it with her. And there replied alcud, but continued to enarge upon the subject all to myself, for I do believe that before we pray, or better, while we pray, we should lock our trouble squarely in the face. Imagine the farmer plowing



disposition, not in mere intellect.-H. W. Beecher.

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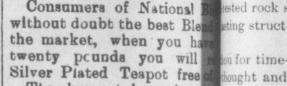


this success is largely due to splendid health, the endowment of a The cheapest house in to flour.

healthy mother. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription gives the mother health to give her child. It cures nervousness, nausea and sleeplessness. It makes the body comfortable and the mind content. It gives physical vigor and muscular elasticity so that the

baby's advent is practically painless. "I will endeavor to tell you of the many benefits I have derived from taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription," writes Mrs. B. E. Robert-son, of Medicine Lodge, Barber Co., Kans. "In the full of the Longe Co., Kans. "In son, of Medicine Lodge, Barber Co., Kans. "In the fall of 1899 I was expecting to become a mother and suffered terribly with pains in the back of head; in fact I ached all over. Suffered with awful bearing-down pains; I was threat-ened for weeks with mishap. A lady friend told me to use Dr. Pierce's medicines. She had taken them and felt like a new woman. I began using the 'Favorite Prescription' and took four bottles before my baby came and two after-wards. I suffered almost death with my other two children, but hardly realized that I was sick when this baby was born and she weighed twelve and one-quarter pounds. She is now eleven months old and has never known an hour's sickness; at present she weighs thirty-seven pounds. I owe it all to Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription." "Favorite Prescription" makes weak

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