Show Thyself a Man.

1 Kings 2:2. BY N. F. J. ABEEL. When trouble overshadows, When doubts unbidden gather, Then "Show thyself a man!" As David did of old, Face death with visage bold,

Thy fate comes with thy birth, "The way of all the earth." Then "Show thyself a man!" In conquering never tire, But force the combat higher, Till earth and heaven you span.

For conquer him you can.

God's with you in the fight, 'Tis His and yours by right, Defeat is not the plan, From out your heart a song Unceasing raise, "Be strong, And show thyself a man.'

Remembering.

Two old people were sitting upon the vine-wreathed porch among the evening shadows. The honeysuckles were still in bloom, and a belated humming-bird was gathering sweetness from their fragrant blossoms.

The woman's eyes were bright with the light of other days, and there was a tremulous smile on her lips. Her knitting fell from her quiet hands.

Why, mother, said the gray-haired man, as he slowly bent to pick up the ball of yarn which was rolling toward him across the porch, what are you doing?

Remembering, she said with a little laugh, while a delicate flush suffused her faded cheek. I'm a foolish old woman, maybe; but father, I was remembering the time, now almost fifty years ago, when you in Newbury.

And you were the sweetest, pretman broke in gayly.

stout then, father. I was always a to keep your boy? Then control thin slip of a girl, and you were as yourself. Not the fashionable slender and straight as the young attempt at Stoicism that says it is when you told me you were going | hand. away to seek your fortune -unless-

at home, as your lips did that night. It seems like yesterday.

And we were married in the fall; you wouldn't wait until spring, and I was never so hurried in all my

my four and seventy years.

Do you remember the mistakes I friend, and he was sure of comfort. preach, but witness. 3. For the made, and how you laughed at them? And when I cried you comforted me and we made it up again. Oh, that was a happy, happy time!

Then little Ruth was born, she went on slowly; but we couldn't keep her with us long. Somehow, father, no one of the other children ever seemed to me quite like our little Ruth; and none of the larger mounds in the churchyard ever seem quite like that smallest one, where the pale blue myrtle always blooms in the spring.

I always thought little Ruth would have been more like you, the old man mused.

Ah, well, she said, with a halfsmothered sigh, we've had happy times and hard times together, the end of the journey now; but somehow you always made the rough places smooth for my feet. And I-I tried to help, and never to hinder you, whatever came.

You've been a good, true, faithful wife to me, the old man said, with tears to his old companion's eyes.

Ah, well, she sighed again, after a little pause, it's almost over now; but whichever one our heavenly Father calls first to go to him, the other won't be long in following. We shall go close together. We appearing at the door. shouldn't know how to get along after all these years?

not see that her husband's eyes had soon made for the stranger. closed. Yet his head was nodding gently, as if even in his sleep he would assent to all she said.

A brisk footstep sounded through the hallway, and an upright form

loomed darkly at the open door. Mother! father! you two out daughter cried, as if she were chiding two wayward children. I declare you need watching every Alleghanies. It is a great loss. moment. Don't you know it isn't

doing? quick-drawn sigh.

sleep.-New York Observer.

Keeping Hold of the Boys.

There were once two boys in a home I know, and after a few happy years one was taken into the family altar before he gets here-Shepherd's arms.

The two boys and their mother had always knelt together for the bed-time prayer, and each had offered a simple petition. The first in the hurry of the harvest, some do but little effective philanthropic same manly fashion A thing that intimate,

Said the mother, years after, I consecrated my life to answer that

Did she have to give up any thing? Yes; receptions and calls were secondary matters when the boy's friends needed entertaining.

Embroidered doilies and handpainted screens were of no account whatever beside the cultivation of intimacy with her boy, and the answering of his prayer. Always give me the first chance to help | London Simultaneous Mission : you, dear, she would say, and he did. Whatever was dear to his boyish heart found glad sympathy in her.

Perhaps mothers do not always realize how soon a boy begins to think toward manhood, and so they treat him like a child, to be watched and scolded, instead of being helped and trusted.

This mother's boy was just as active and self-willed as you often find. But she had a few rules that helped wonderfully. Shall I copy and out. them for you?

patient. 2. I will strive to grow in grace | for Christ.

and in the knowledge of God. 3. No matter what happens, I will try to hold my temper and my

I will listen patiently and were the bonniest dark-haired lad tenderly to my boy's side of a grievance.

You will notice that these rules tiest girl in all the land, the old | are to govern the mother instead of | the boy; and is not that the secret She smiled. We were neither so of success? Mother, do you want birch-tree in our garden. Ah, how | not good form to display emotion, well I remember that summer night | but the real holding of one's self in

Fashion would tie the mettlesome Unless my fortune bade me stay steed fast. Control harnesses him to life and lets Christ hold the

blunder; he had his days of waywardness and times of unreasonableness, but never a time when he And we drove away together was not sure that his mother was after the wedding, in my fathers gig, ready to listen, advise and help. and our honeymoon was the fairest | There were times when his impul-September moon I ever saw in all siveness made him sore trouble, but committed to Christ. 2. For His the first place he turned for help | sake. He has need of you and asks | And our housekeeping, father! was to the tender, loyal mother- for your help. I do not ask you to

Do you think it paid? When she reads in the papers the theories | you are afraid of may be hungering on How to get hold of the boys, for you to speak.—G. Campbell a Taunton engine with inside conshe thanks God she has never lost | Morgan, M. A.—The Standard. ber hold on hers. And in the answering of the boyish prayer the mother has not only grown more and more intimate with him, but both have grown intimate with Christ. Mother, you have no charge to keep half so sacred as the heart of your boy. Are you true to your trust?-Christian Work.

The Family Altar.

not seeing the sun he quite lost his reckoning. Night came on, and as father, and we've almost reached he knew not what way to guide his horse, he let it take its own way. It was a Western horse and was a quiet fervor that brought the the faithful animal stopped before many years that have elapsed. More a log cabin.

give me a night's lodging?

There was no audible reply. In found the family at supper-man, preparation for such a meeting is a the dim twilight the old woman did | wife and children, and a place was | recompense out of all proportion

Gospel, sir?

why he wished to know.

me build a family altar. I had one from business or rest to the house once, but I lost it coming over the of God. Fifteen minutes of secret

the dew is falling? What are you gentleman, who always had one prayer meeting, would make such ed, suddenly awakened from his prayed, and the wife and children of it, it would be in the midst of a said 'Amen'; for it seemed as if 'revival.-Christian Advocate.

each wanted to have a little part in building up the family altar. A personal visit is the best of

Sir, said the man when they arose, there's many an emigrant loses his and it's a great loss.

Yes, many family altars are lost. Some are lost in politics, some in traveling, some in moving, some night there were only two to kneel, at stores and shops. It is an work at long range. Distance and is worth having is worth seeking the sobbing voice of the lonely unspeakable loss. Abraham never | nihilates magnetism. Men are hun- for. brother uttered but one sentence, lost his. Wherever he pitchaltar, and called upon the Lord and the Lord blessed him wherever he went. Children as well as parents have an interest in keeping the family altar. Don't let it be lost. -Selected.

Advice to Converts.

The following choice advices to converts are selected from addresses at City Temple to converts of the

own feelings. Look to Jesus, and not at Chris-

Look to Jesus, and not to your

tian professors. Read your Bible, never mind so

much the books about the Bible. Your vocation is now to witness for | that lifted me above my sorrows.

Burn your bridges behind you. Make no provision for the flesh. Let your surrender to Christ be out Help us in our aggressive work

1. I shall pray and work to be | for Christ. Nothing will keep you so eager as trying to win others her heart would break. Was that

Be thorough; follow the Scriptures; sign the pledge; do not go to theaters; if you stumble, get up again and go on.

Do not sit still and 'sing yourself away to everlasting bliss.' You are not ready for the Father's house. He has many lessons to teach you.

I will pass on to you a recipe me, namely, a daily effort to speak to some other man, some other person, about Jesus Christ.—F. B.

Join the church. Do not attempt to do without the means of grace. Always go to prayer meeting when you do not want to go. Go right into the currents of Christian life-This mother's boy made many a it is very draughty on the doorsteps. Devote your life unhesitatingly and unreservedly to Jesus Christ.-J Tolefree Parr.

Dare speak for Christ. 1. For your own sake. There is a great value in being definitely and openly sake of other people. The very man

The Prayer-Meeting.

Henry Ward Beecher in his best days spoke of the prayer meeting as the watch-fire of the army of the Lord. The lifelong influence of communion with God and his people is well illustrated by a fact recently communicated to us. A veteran of the civil war who was in One day a gentleman was riding Detroit, Mich., soon after being on a Western prairie and lost his mustered out, and served there as way. Clouds arose in the sky and recorder of a court martial which was sitting in that place for two weeks, found a morning prayermeeting at 8 o'clock, in the old Woodward Avenue Methodist Church. As he passed that meettherefore likely to understand ing on his way from his boarding prairie life better than his rider, place to the court room, he attended who was not a Western man. By it. The inspiration that that half and by a light glimmered in the hour gave to the work of the day distance, and it was not long before | nas remained with him through the than that, it gave a distinct Who's there? somebody shouted tendency to his life; for during a long business career he has made it A benighted traveler. Can you a rule to attend the midweek prayer meeting and has found it a You're welcome, said the man, bulwark against the overweight of night before retiring, it will work care. It is a safe and refreshing The traveler was thankful enough | let-up in the midst of the six workwithout each other, should we, to give up his saddle and bridle to ing days and the spiritual eneray the master of the log cabin. He and growth engendered by due to the time and strength involved. Some time in the evening the man Inour multitudinous correspondence asked, Are you a minister of the a better statement of the benefits fivedays. of the prayer meetings has seldom No, he answered; and seeing the been made. The spiritual energy man looked disappointed, he asked and growth engendered by due preparation is the emphatic state-Oh, sir, answered the man, I ment in this extract. Prayer meethere at this time of night? the hoped a minister had come to help ings are dull to persons who rush prayer and meditation; ten minutes; Perhaps I can help you build one, five even, if it be fully concentrated safe to sit out at this season when though I'm not a minister, said the on the part of those who attend himself; and after a little more talk a difference that every one would Remembering! said the aged the man handed him an old family be astonished and none more than mother, with a gentle smile and a Bible. He read and they sang a the pastor; the room would soon be psalm, and all knelt. The gentle- filled to its utmost capacity and, Remembering! the old man echo- man prayed first, then the man almost before the church was aware

Personal Sympathy.

with a weak spirit, that and that to know' that they are sick or only strengthens a man and makes neglected, or in want. The way to him as good as new. The sick need get, says Jesus, is to go right up the contagion of health. You can and ask for it. Treat heaven in the is the story of how she helped a in that way, says the Lord. poor Scotch woman during one of When you wish a favor of a her visits to the Highlands. The friend you do not walk round his poor woman's child was stricken house and peep into the windows. lifeless by a very sad accident. The You go right to his door and knock accident was talked of by all in the | till some one comes out. Be as it. It melted her mother-heart, and she immediately went to the consideration - Selected. hut of the humble peasant. Her visit gave a new life to the mother, so that the neighbors marveled at her calmness and resignation. She was asked how she accounted for her exalted state of mind. She You are saved to save others, replied: It was the Queen's visit Then she was asked what the Queen said, what she gave, what she did. The woman answered: The Queen said nothing; the Queen gave nothing; the Queen did nothing. When she came she was so broken down that she cried with me as though

A Lesson For Preachers.

doing nothing? Was that giving

nothing? Was that saying noth-

ing? It was giving and doing and

saying everything that could be

done and said and given.

B.shop Whipple says that when he went into the West to preach, which next to the reading of my he was exceedingly anxious to reach Bible has been most important to artisans and railway operators, of whom there were hundreds in Chicago. He called upon William McAlpine, the chief engineer of the Galena railway, and asked his advice as to the best way of approaching the employes of the road.

How much do you know about a steam engine? said McAlpine. Nothing.

Then, said McAlpine, read Lardiner's Railway Economy until you are able to ask an engineer a question about a locomotive and he not think you a fool.

The clergyman had the practical sense to see the justice of that advice. So he read up, and in due season went to the roundhouse of the Galena railway, where he found a number of engineers standing by a locomotive which the firemen were cleaning. He saw that it was nections, and asked, at a venture : Which do you like best, inside or outside connections?

This brought out information about steam-heaters and variable exhausts, and in half an hour he had learned more than his book had ever taught him.

When he said good-bye, he added: Boys, where do you go to church? I have a free church in Metropolitan Hall, where I shall be glad to see you, and if at any time you need me I shall be glad to go to

The following Sunday every man was in the church.

A Beautiful Tribute

John Wanamaker, the multimillionaire and noted Sundayschool teacher, is reported to have remarked to a number of Christian workers who recently came into his private office at Philadelphia, I may have wasted my time over many things, but the time I have spent in Sunday-school work has certainly not been wasted.

If you take a Laxa-Liver Pill towhile you sleep without a gripe or pain, curing biliousness, constipation, dyspepsia and sick headache, and make you feel better in the morning.

Passed 15 Worms. I gave Dr. Low's Worm Syrup to my little girl two and half years old; the result was that she passed 15 round worms in MRS. B. Roy, Kilmanagh, Ont.

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 Bickle'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.

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The Way to Get.

The most disagreeable people we all medicines. It is a real tonic, have to deal with are the people The communion of a strong spirit who assert that their friends 'ought

gry for men, and the lonely are Great discoveries come to men Dear Lord, keep mother and me ed his tent he set up his family pining away for the love that looks first as mere shadowy hints. There out of human eyes, and for the is a vague suspicion that such or mental and spiritual electricity that 'such phenomena mean more than comes from the touch of a Christian has been wrought out, and men brother's hand. They tell this spend their lives in trying to 'destory in England of the Queen, and | velop' the powers so distinctly rethey tell it with evident pride. It | vealed. Seek the good of your soul

neighborhood, and the Queen heard earnest about you soul's needs if you would win heaven's favorable

> Do to-day's duty, fight to-day's temptation, and do not weaken or distract yourself by looking forward to things which you cannot see, and could not understand if you saw them.—Charles Kingsley.



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Some time ago my blood got out order and nine large boils appeared my neck, besides numerous small ones my shoulders and arms. Four runn sores appeared on my foot and leg an fare is this was in a terrible state. A friend advi and it is pai Burdock Blood Bitters, so I procured th bottles. After finishing the first bottle I ask of His boils started to disappear and the sore in his knee heal up. After taking the third be techarge, I there was not a boil or sore to be sa Besides this, the headaches from which suffered left me and I improved so m that I am now strong and robust again

Yours truly, MISS MAGGIE WORTHINGT Feb. 3rd, 1901. Golspie,

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