

YOUNG PEOPLE'S SOCIETIES.

NEW BRUNSWICK

Officers of the F. B. Y. P. L. President, A. A. Rideout; Vice Presidents, 1st District, 2nd Dis., L. A. Fenwick, 3rd Dis. M. L. Gregg; 4th Dis., Luther Smith; 5th Dis., L. E. Vanwart; 6th Dis., Rev. B. H. Nobles; 7th Dis., A. J. Prosser; Cor. Sec., Rev. F. C. Hartley; Treas., T. A. Lindsay; Rec. Sec., Miss Gertrude Seely; Asst. R. S. Sec., Miss J. J. Robinson; Auditor, Miss Lottie Vandine.

NOVA SCOTIA.

Officers of the F. B. Y. P. U. President, Rev. D. T. Porter; Vice Presidents, A. M. McNinch; J. W. Freeman, Mrs. Geo. Phillips; Rec. and Cor. Secretary, Mrs. A. M. McNinch; Treasurer, Miss L. M. Sargent.

Who is Ahead?

H. E. T.

Within the past few months, our ears have heard many comparisons made between the Christian and the man of the world, especially the politician. How often have we heard the exclamation, "Oh! that Christians had the zeal that those politicians possess; oh, that they had the activity; oh! that the church had as great devotion, what a wonderful work would be accomplished!" We are always hearing something of this kind, from some quarters we easily become accustomed to it; but when, here and there, a religious press voices the same feeling, it may be no harm to stop and enquire whether there is or is not any ground for these charges. Is it true, or is it not true, that the politician of the present exercises more zeal, more devotion, more earnestness than the average Christian? Before we ask you to consider the question we may say for our comfort, that from whatever point you view it, the politician bears no comparison to the Christian. This we may prove without reciting poetry, appealing to sentiment, or anything of the kind.

In the first place we must remember that these politicians who through the committee rooms and engage in active political work are men for the most part with some temporal reward in view, for the old saying is not very far astray: "Every politician has his political axe to grind." But how different it is with the Christian? Year after year he engages in christian service, he stands true to Christian principles, he makes sacrifices upon sacrifice, and all without the hope of any temporal reward whatever. How many politicians are there in Canada, who are so in love with their party that for its interest they would be willing to leave their native land, and spend the rest of their days in China? Remember they are to receive no remuneration, no office, no patronage, simply love of party. We are safe in saying there are not five in five millions of people; and yet what is this that we may all see among Christians? Here are men and women coming forward yearly and offering themselves for the foreign mission field. They give up home and friends and all that the heart holds precious, for the sake of Jesus Christ. Not for fame, not for position, not for wealth, not for anything that we may see, but only for the love they have for Him whom they have never seen and yet in whom they believe. Where is the politician who dares to show any such devotion as that? Where is the comparison people are so fond of making? I tell you there is more whole-hearted devotion in one square inch of the average Christian than there is in the whole body of the biggest politician I have ever met.

Of course it is true that political meetings are crowded during an election, and oftentimes the prayer meeting and church attendance is small enough, but we ought to remember that this political excitement is but the fleeting thing of a moment. In one constituency in our dominion, where the fight was the fiercest, I heard more than one person say that they were tired of politics, and I know that near the end of the campaign it was not easy to fill the meetings. Now look at Christians; here are men and women who for years and years have listened to the Gospel story. They heard it at a mother's knee, they heard it in an infant class, in the Sunday School, and Sabbath after Sabbath it has been told them from the pulpit, but in some way, a divine way no doubt, they never grow weary of its telling, for still they crowd our churches; and when politics have become outworn, the cross of Christ towers above the wrecks of time; and to that cross all stained with blood, men and women give the homage of their hearts and the devotion of their lives.

If we desire to test this question we may do it very simply. Let us get fifty politicians who will agree to attend a meeting once a week. It is understood that this meeting is solely in the interest of their party, and they are to have no other motive. Then let us take fifty christians who agree to attend prayer meeting once a week for the same year. When the year draws to a close, how many politicians will you have attendant upon your meeting? Perhaps a half a dozen, probably not that many; but when you enter the prayer meeting, if you do not find the full fifty, you will find at least a number not far below it. I think from every point of view the Christian stands far ahead of the politician or man of the world. If this be so let the religious press express no doubts as to christian integrity; and if those who make comparisons can not give us a word of cheer, let them at least keep silence.—Despite all that is said to the contrary, the spirit of true religion permeates the souls of men more to-day than ever before. Never was there so much earnestness, never so many truly consecrated souls; never was our Lord and Saviour dearer to our hearts.

Perhaps as we pursue this line of thought we may see that politics, or business, or pleasure need not and should not be separated from our religion; the christian religion is a matter of the spirit, and therefore it is that Christlike spirit in which we engage in our business, and assume our political, business, and social responsibilities. When we do this we need draw no comparisons, for whether in his prayer meeting or in his political meeting, the Christian serves Christ, and is as holy when he drops the ballot as when, in the church, his hands open the hymn book and he sings the doxology.

If however you desire to draw comparisons again we say the christian is far ahead of the worldly man, and the christian zeal, and devotion and consecration that floods the hearts of men as the new century opens, ought to fill with thankfulness all the earthly courts, for doubtless it fills with joy all the courts of Heaven.

Fredericton Junction Society

In the beginning of another year and another century it may be interesting to make a brief retrospect of the past and an equally brief forecast of the future. Our young people's society of Christian Endeavour has just passed through a critical year of its life. The society has suffered depletion by removals of members from the province, by the necessary absence of teachers and Normal students to their several spheres of activity. During the latter half of last year a certain degree of apathy pervaded every department of this church with the exception of the Sabbath School. Since the arrival of the Rev. Frank Hartley he has infused into the Christian Endeavour that contagious spirit of labor and enthusiasm which characterizes every branch of his pastoral work. The present therefore is bright with promise and the future bright with hope. Every Endeavourer at the same time knows that Paul may plant, but the increase comes from a higher source.

Yours truly, A. J. MURRAY, M. D. Cor. Sec'y.

How to Speak in Prayer-Meeting.

How shall I speak in prayer meeting? Would you really like to know? Are you anxious to express what is in your heart? Here are three rules, as simple as A. B. C. First, speak to God about the matter. This must come first, of course. It is more necessary than all your reading or thinking even though it may be in the best of books—the Bible. It precedes all else. It will clear your way for reading and thinking. Some higher criticism would have been side-tracked long ago, or would never have found a track, if there had been more talking to God and less talking to men, when they began to search the Scripture; and there would be fewer young men and older men who are floundering around in the Slough of Despond.

Second, have something to say. In other words, have a purpose in your speaking. You might soar like a Demosthenes, and have said nothing. If you have spoken to God first about the matter, He will tell you where to find the something. He has promised to do it, and He never fails. I do not mean to infer that it is not necessary to study, but I do mean that if you want to be prepared to take part in the prayer service, or to lead a meeting, prefacing it with remarks, God will give you something to say if you ask Him, or the promises are void. It may not come in a moment. It may require much searching of God's word and your own heart. Diamonds are made

beautiful by polishing. We dig in the day of activity there is great danger, not of doing too much but of praying too little for so much work. These two—work and prayer, action and contemplation—are twin sisters. Each pines without the other. We are ever tempted to cultivate one or the other disproportionately. Let us imitate him who sought the mountain top as his refreshment after toil, but never left duties undone or sufferers unrelieved in pain. Lord, teach us to pray.—A. Maclaren.

How a Little Girl Started a Revival.

An exchange tells a story about a little girl who went into a neighboring town, where there was a revival. She attended the meeting, and heard the story of the cross, and gave herself to Jesus.

When she returned home she went to an old man who was a Christian, and said to him:

Can't we have a prayer meeting? We? said he, I don't know of any other Christian in the district. We? said she, you are a Christian, and I am a Christian; can't we have a prayer meeting? Well, said he, we can say we

They did have a prayer meeting. The next day two or three more came. God answered their prayers, and now between twenty and thirty have found the Saviour. If it gold. It takes a patient angler at times to land a trout. Be not discouraged. God will help find the something and the right something.

Third, say it in straight, plain English, to God's glory. You may not be cultured as culture comes from the schools of learning. You may not know a word of Latin and Euclid may be as dead to you as the hieroglyphics on an Egyptian obelisk, but if God gives you the message, use the tongue God has given you to express it. There is a man whom I know, judging from the English he uses, who must go through the dictionary and pick out all the long words he can find, and the people smile when he speaks. That is not speaking to edification any more than the poor fellow who knicks the king's English down at every blow. Both can improve and make the right preparation.—The Christian Commonwealth.

What One Smile Did.

BY A MISSIONARY.

Years ago husband and I went to St. Louis to live. We were entire strangers. A month later a family of friends from Mississippi came to make a home in this fair city. Very naturally we were lonely and homesick. To divert our minds, we took frequent rides on the street railway, seeking to familiarize ourselves with all points of interest. One day a sweet-faced woman sat down beside my old friend and smiling began to talk. Soon they were in animated and deeply interested conversation, all thought of sight seeing had vanished from my friend's mind. When at last the smiling stranger left the car and I said, who is the friend? Oh, said she, I do not know, never saw her before; but she was so pleasant, smiled so sweetly on all, when she came in. I mean to do that after this, smile as I pass through the world, wasn't it nice? It cost so little.

True to the resolve, my dear old friend did smile. When we entered a car she would glance around smilingly, as if she knew the entire company, and in return smiles lighted up many sad and care-worn faces, and many were the pleasant little talks during our outings, some resulted in warm friendships.

The dear old friend has gone to live among the angels, where nothing but smiles will greet her evermore. Her son-in-law is now a prominent citizen, supreme Judge of that city, which has grown very much larger as the years have gone by. I, far away in the Lone Star state, sit thinking of the happy days gone by, praying God to increase the number of those who smile on the stranger they meet, leaving a benediction as they pass. Oh! the good we all may do, as the days are passing by—only by a smile.—Baptist Argus.

Learn to Forget.

If you would increase your happiness and prolong your life, forget your neighbor's faults. Forget the slander you have ever heard. Forget the temptations. Forget the fault-finding, and give a little thought to the cause which provoked it. Forget the peculiarities of your friends, and only remember the good points which make you fond of them. Forget all personal quarrels of histories you may have heard by accident, and which, if repeated, would seem a thousand times worse than they are. Blot out as far as possible all the disagreeables of life, they will come, but they will grow larger when you remember

them, and the constant thoughts of the acts of meanness, or, worse still malice, will only tend to make you more familiar with them. Obliterating everything disagreeable from yesterday, start out with a clean sheet for to-day, and write upon it, for sweet memory's sake, only those things which are lovely and lovable.

How The Grumbler Was Cured.

This story is taken from Moody's anecdotes: Some years ago a pastor of a little church in a small town became exceedingly discouraged, and brooded over his trials to such an extent that he became an inveterate grumbler. He found fault with his brethren because he imagined they did not treat him well.

A brother minister was invited to assist him a few days in a special service. At the close of the Sabbath morning service our unhappy brother invited the minister to his house to dinner. While they were waiting alone in the parlor he began his doleful story by saying:

You have no idea of my troubles; and one of the greatest is that my brethren in the church treat me very badly.

The other propounded the following questions:

Did they ever spit in your face? No, they haven't come to that. Did they ever smite you? No.

Did they ever crown you with thorns?

This last question he could not answer, but bowed his head thoughtfully. The other replied:

Your Master and mine was thus treated, and His disciples fled and left Him in the hands of wicked men yet He opened not His mouth. The effect of this conversation was wonderful. Both ministers bowed in prayer and earnestly sought to possess the mind which was in Christ Jesus. During the ten days' meetings the discontented pastor became wonderfully changed. He labored and prayed with his friend, and many souls were brought to Christ.

Some few weeks after, a deacon of the church wrote and said: Your late visit and conversation with our pastor have had a wonderful influence for good. We never hear him complain now, and he labors more prayerfully and zealously.

Keep Religion in Its Place.

Keep religion in its place and it will take you straight through life and straight to your Father in heaven when life is over. Religion out of its place in human life is the most miserable thing in the world. There is nothing that requires so much to keep it in its place as religion, and its place is what? Second? Third? First! First the kingdom of God! Make it so that it will be natural to you to think about that very first thing.—Professor Drummond.

Praying Always.

When a pump is frequently used, the water pours out at the first stroke, because it is high; but, if the pump has not been used for a long time, the water gets low, and when you want it you must pump a long while; and the water comes only after great efforts. It is so with prayer. If we are instant in prayer, every little circumstance awakens the disposition to pray, and desire and words are always ready; but if we neglect prayer, it is difficult for us to pray, for the water in the well gets low.—Felix Neff.

The best way to keep a pump in good order is to keep it in constant use.

The infinity of God is not mysterious it is only unfathomable—not concealed, but incomprehensible. It is clear infinity—the darkness of the pure, unsearchable sea.—Ruskin.

Dyspepsia is difficult digestion due to the absence of natural digestive fluids. Hood's Sarsaparilla restores the digestive powers.

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

Baldness is often preceded or accompanied by grayness of the hair. To prevent both baldness and grayness, use Hall's Hair Renewer, an honest remedy.

THERE IS NO UNCERTAINTY about Piny-Balsam. It cures your cough quickly. All bronchial affections give way to it. 25c. of all druggists. Manufactured by the proprietors of Perry Davis' Pain-Killer.

Almost Up.

A color sergeant of the brigade which captured Mission Ridge pressed the standard to his blouse and pushed for the top, hoping to be the first to plant his colors there. Near the top, he was fatally wounded; but he could think of nothing but the accomplishments of his noble purpose. He was asked: Sergeant, where did he hit you? Most up the ridge, he replied. I mean, where did the ball strike you? Within twenty yards of the top; almost up. His arm and shoulder were fearfully mangled by a shell. The shades of death were falling upon him, but his eye was still upon the prize; and, to the last, he murmured, Almost up, almost up!

The soldier was so interested in his duty that he could not think of himself. The incident illustrates the spirit of unselfish consecration. We should fix our thoughts and concentrate our energies upon the work that God has given us to do. And even when called to be martyrs we should only ask, Have I finished my course? Have I kept the faith?—Agnes Smith.

Experience is very valuable. David said that it was good for him that he drew near to God. Every one since David who has lived in faith and hope in God bears the same testimony. Should not this fact have weight with you?



GIRLS AT SCHOOL

While they are accumulating knowledge on the profound sciences, are often so ignorant of their own natures that they allow local disease to fasten on them to the ruin of the general health. Backache, headache, nervousness, point to a disordered or diseased local condition which should have prompt attention.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription may be relied upon as a perfect regulator. It stops enfeebling drains, heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures female weakness. It makes weak women strong and sick women well.

There is no alcohol in "Favorite Prescription" and it is entirely free from opium, cocaine and all other narcotics. "Your letter just received," writes Miss Rose Killeffer, of 43 West Sharpneck St., Germantown, Philadelphia, Penna. "Words fail to express how thankful I am to you for your advice. I must confess that for the length of time I have been using your medicine I have found it to be the most wonderful and best remedy for female troubles that I ever have tried. Sorry I did not know of your 'Favorite Prescription' years ago."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser is sent free on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps to pay expense of customs and mailing only. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Temperance and General LIFE ASSURANCE CO.

Has just closed the most successful year in its history, making a substantial increase in all important items, and can justly claim to be

THE BEST COMPANY FOR THE BEST RISKS

E. R. MACHUM, ST. JOHN, N. B.

MARITIME MANAGER.

JUST OPENED

FRENCH FLANNELS

IN

Military Red, Cardinal Navy, Black and Red Stripe Royal Blue and White Stripe, Navy Stripe, and White Stripe, Old Rose and Green Black and Red Mottled Pattern

JOHN J. WEDDALL.

KIDNEY DISEASE FOR TEN YEARS

A Glen Miller Man's Terrible Trial.

He Found a Cure at Last in Doan's Kidney Pills.

Mr. P. M. Burk, who is a well-known resident of Glen Miller, Hastings Co., Ont., was afflicted with kidney trouble for ten years. So pleased is he at having found Doan's Kidney Pills a cure for his ailments, which he had begun to think were incurable, that he wrote the following statement of his case so that others similarly afflicted may profit by his experience. "I have been afflicted with kidney trouble for about ten years and have tried several remedies but never received any benefit until I started taking Doan's Kidney Pills. My back used to constantly ache and my urine was high colored and milky looking at times. Since I have finished the third box of Doan's Kidney Pills I am happy to state that I am no longer bothered with backache at all and my urine is clear as crystal. I feel confident that these pills are the best kidney specific in the country."

INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO.

3 trips a week from BOSTON Commencing May 31st. The steamers of this company will leave St. John for Eastport, Lunenburg, Fortland and Boston every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and FRIDAY mornings at 8.45 o'clock (standard time). Returning, leave Boston every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY mornings at 8 o'clock, and Portland at 6 p. m. Connection made at Eastport with steamer for St. Andrews, Calais and St. Stephen. Freight received daily up to 5 o'clock. C. E. LAECHLER, Agent.

FREE TO ALL A SILVER PLATED TEAPOT.

Consumers of National Blend Tea without doubt the best Blend Tea on the market, when you have bought twenty pounds you will receive a Silver Plated Teapot free of charge. The cheapest house in town to buy flour.

D. W. Estabrook & Sons York St. and Westmorland

AGENTS WANTED

For the grandest and fastest selling book ever published.

Memories of D L MOODY

By his son, W. R. Moody, assisted by Ira D. Sankey.

A splendid life-story of the great evangelist's high unselfish service to the cause of fellow-man.

Published with the authorization of Mrs. Moody and the family.

Only authorized, authentic biography Beautifully Illustrated. Large, Handsome Folio. 1000 more agents wanted, men and women.

Sales immense; a harvest time for agents. Freight paid, credit given. Address at once, The Dominion Company, Dept. M. 82, Chicago.