6		RELIGIOUS INTEL	LIGENCER.		MARCH 27, 1901
	16 J.L. 2 16 After he found it	amused the two little ones aged	screened in South Africa, where the	Grow In Grace.	In the Clutch
The Dawning Day.	for John 5. 10. After he lound it,	three and five years. Her oldest	coffee was raised. The diamond was		
BY J. A. EDGERTON.	aloging his area prayed Who could	child, a daughter of sixteen, was	shout the size of a conce grain, and	I cannot but believe that the	Of Consumption.
ow bright, how sweet, this world would	larger format that praver	unstairs making the beds.	had the same duil color. What a		
ow bright, how sweet, this world would	Oh Lord I am too rotten for	Mrs. Thrift began to gather up	striking illustration of the value of	life being so low is that we are	
If men could live for others !	wow to look upon but you say in	the breakfast things. There was a	reality over sham and pretense! Ine	The source manual I a Blow	ACT
How sweet, how bright,	this place where I have my finger.	nice thin piece of boiled ham on	diamond was plain and uppreten-	what I mean by that. So many	A READ
How full of light,	that if I come you'll take me and-	the platter and a slice of toast in	tions, but being a diamond, wher	p opio aro ming ou on in paor (a	ENT NA
This life, if justice, truth and right	He he ke off praying and burst	the covered dish. These were	ever it was found, no matter how	perience - thinking of the grand	Let Frank Fr
Vere once enthroned; if men were free;	ant laughing I looked up and	arranged on a plate and put in the	humble the circumstances or associa-	imes they had twenty years ago.	Lemma 9: 2 A TEN
If men would all be brothers !	said: What happened?	warming oven while the coffee	tions, it was a precious treasure.	perhaps when they were converted.	PALITY AND THE AND
	I have just found out what John	came to a boil on the stove. Then	So true character will ever come to	It is a sure sign that we are out of	
And is this nothing but a dream?	3.16 means	going to the wash room, the	its own in the end. It may be	communion with God if we are	A AN
Must wrong go on forever?	Such a face I never saw hefore	thoughtful and kind woman said	neglected and forgotten for a while,	talking more of the joy and peace	
Must poverty	I have never seen since. It shone	with a smile:	but genuine manhood and woman-	land h a r as nad in the hast then	
Forever be,	as though God had nushed back the	Come. Biddy, I want you to sit	hood, however humble their associ-	of what we have to-day. We are	
And selfish greed and tyranny?	twelve gates and let all the glory of	down and have a taste of our	ations, will make themselves felt,	told to grow in grace; in a great	Don't neglect that persistent hack
lust hate and strife be still supreme,	Heaven floed it.	breakfast, for, with the sick children	and God will honor them in his own	in uy are growing the ring way.	cough till you find yourself in the clute
And love and peace come never ?	William Rearson is now the	at home, I feel sure you didn't	good timeL A. Banks	The Israshtes used to gather the	Consumption. It's an easy matter to:
	general secretary of the Young	think of yourself.		m nna fresh every day; they were	it now by taking
to. I will not believe it. No.	Men's Christian Association in one		WorkMan's Duty.	not allowed to store it up. There	UK. WUUD'S NORWAY PINE SYR
God still is reigning, brother.	of our American cities.	it was sweet to the tired creature		's a lesson here for us. If w. w. uld	This pleasant remedy heals and soot
Somewhere, sometime,	Truly If any man he in Christ he	to be thought of. The hot, fragrant		be strong and vigorous, we must go	the lunge and branchiel tubes and
The race will climb	is a new creatureRev. E. E.	c ff.e. with loaf sugar and cream.	to vice and to villiany. How true	to God daily. A man can no more	lingering and chronic coughs when of remedies fail.
Vill gentler, nobler, happier grow;	Helms, in the Epworth Herald.	toned her up, so did the delicious			Mr. W. P. Cann, writing from Morne
And men will love each other.	Heims, in the Epworth Herman.	ham and the cream toast. She felt	it is that an idle brain is the devil's	future than he can eat enough t -	
And men will love each other.		I ke another woman when she went	workshop we may lotter along	day to last him for the next six	have died of consumption only for
he morn is rising soft and bright.	Mrs. Swift and Mrs Thrift.	hack to the tub. After the washing	life's highway and dream awhile	months, or take sufficient air int	Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. I haven
The way grows light before us.			a sy areams, bus it there surs within	his lungs at once to sustain lite for	it for years and consider it has no eq for severe colds and throat troubles."
Cheer, brother, cheer,	BY MRS. W. S. FARLEY.	ir ned, as she had done at Mrs.	as many vitate and moneto occu-	a week to come we must draw	
Through doubt, through fear,	Well for goodness sake what	Swifts. But she did not quite		upon Goa's boundless store; of grac-	INTERNATIONAL OF
The world grows better year by year	kept you so late ! exclaimed Mrs.	finish the ironing. Mrs. Thrift		f om dav to day, as we need it	INTERNATIONAL SS.
nd fast and bright a day of light	Swift as Mrs. Biddy O'Conner made		our own fortune and fix our own	D. L. Moody.	S trips a week from
Will spread its white wings o'er us.	her appearance a half hour late.	sick children. She insi ted on her	destiny, and measuraby this is		BOSTON
-Forward	I've had the boiler on an hour or	stopping at quarter of six.		Our happiness in life will always	Commencine May 31st. the steams
		Now eat a good dinner, she said,	The flinty road over which many	be in proportion to our faculty for	this company will leave St John for
		and then go home.	pass still cu's and bruises the weary	seeing good, and our capacity f r	MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and
A Sudden Transformation.	0	When Biddy went home she	feet of fair-minded and honest	goodness will also be in proportion	DAY mornings at 8.45 o'clock (standa
	irritably, but she did so love to		toilers-the blank monotony of the	to our faculty for seeing good.	Returning, leave Boston every MOND
On a bitter cold night in January	have the clothes out early that her	glass of lemon jelly, a nail of	sweat shop, or the drudgery of poor		WEDNE DAY and FRIDAY mon at 8 o'clock, and Portland at 6 p. m
n years ago (I was then one of the	usually pretty face was flushed	chicken soup, and other delicacies	women's work never finished. She	( dentil	Condection made at Eastport with a
llege secretaries of the Young	from nervous excitement because of	Her honest face was wreathed in	spends the wee hours of the more-	A BANK	er for St. Andrews, Calais and St Ster
len's Christian Association) I was	the late beginning of Monday's big	smiles, and at sight of her and the	ing, and address the manager on,		Freight received daily up to 5 o clock
ne at B_University at 7 o'clock	the have beginning or monday s big	in the doorghe of her and one	for what? To maintain her integrity		C. E. LAECHLER, A

due at B-University at 7 o'clock, | washing. to begin a series of meetings with It was 8 o'clock when I reached the said, deprecatingly: chapel. The boys had tired and I'm sorry I am to be behind time, gone. Only twenty six remained sighing, but two av me childer are in the great hall. It was a meeting sick. I didn't have me clothes off rolling down her cheeks. of so little apparent interest that, at all las' night. I'll be doing my

Poor Biddy was nervous too, bethe young men of the college. Our cause of her mistress's greeting. train fought the storm all that day. She looked at the clock, then she

the good things, the poor sick ones cried out in joy :

> Oh, ma, where did you get all these things ?

Oh, ma, j-lly and chicken. Who gave 'em to you, ma?

Biddy laughed, but tears were

'Twas an angel that give 'em ter

her self respect, her virtue. You may say the life of such is a failure Nay, nay; you read not aright Compensation will come, for she has respect unto the recompense of that reward that God will give to all fai hful workers-well done -Philadelphia M-thodist.



the littl en the ve a fath FREE TO AL d a little all th A SILVER PLATED en by TEAPOT. at the li

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Consumers of National Bl.

though I had learned that three of best to make up for lost time, me, she said, sitting down a the boys were not Christians, the ma'am.

only invitation which I gave was : If you three fellows would like to

stop.

went into the room and sat washer woman's cheeks after the Observer. down. Truthfully I did not expect door had closed.

to see any of the boys. In a moment there was a knock at the door and matter wid the childer, was Biddy's in respose to my Come in, there bitter thought, as she bent her tired walked in one of the three young back over the wash-tub. men

My name is William Rearson.

proceeded to tell me the story of his life.

Texas, his father died when he was not ventured to tarry a minute he continued to do for several six months old. His mother was a longer. You see she knew Mrs. moments. Then he laid his mirror Catholic. At fourteen he ran away Swift of old. from home, and for four years floated over a half-dozen Western head as well as her heart ached long his room; then another that

he slid, after the faculty were kitchen. She ate hurriedly so as to stood the code had received the truth that Christ died for me, and asleep. Down street he showed me get cleared up. Mrs. Swift came message, and was sending his reply He is my surety right on to eternity; the saloop where he spent a good out before she was through. many hours many a night. Farther down, he showed me the gambling den where he spent a good many hours many a night. Ou further, he where he spent a good many hours many a night.

never looked into the face of a more complete wreck of young manhood. He was rotten, body, mind, soul. When he had told me that he wanted to become a Christian, I said :

It means something for a boy who has lived the life you have, to live be a waitin' any longer. a Christian.

Then I proceeded to show him the hard battle side of the Christian home, the smell of fragrant coffee helpfulness and moral beauty which per. He was an earnest and devoted life. Bat the harder I made it the more he shook his head, and said :

I don't care what it costs, I have got to have it.

said: You can't talk to me like than half an hour. But there was you. you talk to the other fellows. So no reproach in Mrs. Thrift's face, no far as I know I have never read a censure in her voice. word in that book.

not seem to have any comprehension | Biddy began her excuse.

Mrs. Swift made no reply. She had no servant at present, so she hear something which you'll be glad |left the laundry to the care of Biddy all your lives you have heard, come and went into the kitchen to the into Room 39, where I am going to dishes. She did not know that Thrift, but in my heart, bless her,

She didn't even ask what's the

But notwithstanding Mrs. Swift's

It was a weary forenoon. Biddy's bright spot appeared on the wall of

I hope you'll get the clothes all sunbeams. ironed this afternoon, she said.

I'll try to, was the answer.

It is simple truth when I say I lost half-hour, at which time the reflected and interpreted by some ironing was finished. The Swifts were not yet through seems to need some visible transla dinner when Biddy went home.

Wait and eat your dinner, said before it can appeal to the soul that Mrs. Swift.

all the way home.

Good morning, she said with

On questioning, I found he did smile, I'm glad to see you.

moment to rest her tired bones.

An angel! An angel!

Biddy smiled.

Well, said she, they call her Mrs. some hot tears rolled down the I call her an angel.-N. Y.

The Christ-Life

A boy sat at a window, with a mall oval mirror in his hand. He

no breakfast, for her time had been threw its reflections to another I know from this receipt that it is so taken up with the sick ones and window some distance away-now paid, and I feel happy because I Born in the southern part of her other home cares that she had a long flash, now a short one. This

down and waited. Presently a

Is there not a suggestion here of the way we may communicate the At two o'clock the laundry was life of Christ to others, may make it showed me the place where she in perfect order, and Biddy was intelligible and helpful to them? dwelt, whose feet take hold on hell, ironing for dear life, as the saying The brightness of that perfect life goes. She ironed steadily until may be remote and meaningless to half past six so as to make up the another until caught up and

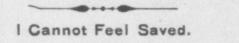
human life. The Christ-life often tion into contemporary human life is absorbed in the things of the

goin' to the sick childer. I'll not of all devoted disciples of the Master-so to appropriate the There were no further objections Christ life as to be able to transmit

appeared in Mrs. Thrift's li chen, human souls. Make him real and As I began to open my Bible he again she was late, a little more beautiful to all men, as He is to

essential beauty and winsomeness tenderness; and we become ashamed

of the Christ-life can be caught in even to mention the pool of our your life. Though its radius be love that lies far away in the vale

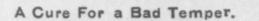


Martin Luther, in one of his conflicts with the D vil, was asked by the arch enemy if he felt his sins forgiven. No, said the great reformer: I don't fel that they are forgiven, but I know they are, because God says so in His Word. Paul did not say, Believe on the be saved.

A k that man whose debt was paid by his brother. Do you feel lack of sympathy, the poor worn caught the blazing disk of the sun that your debt is paid ? Ne, is the B fore I could say anything he creature did her best. She had had on the surface of his mirror and reply; I don't feel that it is paid. know it is paid.

So with you, dear reader. You must believe in God's love to you as revealed at the Cross of Calvary, and then you will feel happy, because you may know you are saved. by the swift, silent messenger of the and I'll stick to that like a limpet to the rock.

> Be my feelings what they will, Jesus is my Saviour still.



----

When Robert Hall was a boy he had a very bad temper. He knew that he ought to try to conquer it : so he resolved that whenever he felt his temper rising he would run away to another room, and, kneeling down, would use this short No, Biddy rejoined. I must be present. Here is the opportunity prayer, O Lamb of God, calm my mind! So completely was he erabled, by the help of God, to overcome this sin, that he grew up to by Mrs. Swift, so poor Biddy went it to others in terms of love and be a man of remarkably gentle temand boiled beefsteak tantalizing her they cannot fail to understand and servant of God, and for many years

WIICH YOU ta

Do you have a feeling of undue fullness in the stomach, belchings, or sour or bitter risings? These are but a few of the symptoms of the diseased stomach. The worst thing which can be done Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt for the stomach in such a case is to take some tablet or powder which merely gives temporary relief from discomfort. The best thing to do is to begin the cure of the disease by beginning the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It makes the "weak" stomach strong, and puts the body in a condition of vigorous health.

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