

Christmas Eve.

REV. R. C. AVIS.

Night had fallen o'er the city,
Shadows lay across the plain,
Shepherds quietly were sleeping,

O'er the stable and the manger
In which Christ, the infant, lay,
Stood a star and rained its fire,

Bowing down before the manger,
Hearts with gratitude and love,
Worshiped they the infant Saviour,

Shall we not, like them, rejoicing
Worship in the name of him,
Who in centuries gone lay cradled

Christmas as we Grow Older.

BY E. HARRBUCK, D. D.

"Christmas comes but once a year,"
sang one of the old poets, intimating
that it is one of the happiest of our
holidays, and so full of good cheer

"Let us throw more logs on the fire,
We have need of a cheerful light;
And close round the hearth together,

There seems to be something in this
season of the year that lends a charm
to the festivities of Christmas, and
which we would not enjoy at any
other period.

There is no season or holiday that
unlocks the memory as this, or makes
the heart so tender. Even the
flinty heart of old Scrooge, says the
great novelist, grew soft, though it had
been hard as adamant, as he remembered
the Christmas carols sung at his
keyhole the night before and which
caused him to slide his hand into his
pocket to feel for his wallet.

"The Christmas that yet shall be,
Of undying joy in that fadeless land,
Where shall fall no tears through the
countless years,

It comes again. And we will celebra-
te it. We will sit by the fire and
let the tide of thought roll in upon
our hearts. We will think of the
Christ-child who came so many years
ago, and is even now knocking at our
hearts for entrance. We will share in
the festivities with glad, yet sad and
tender hearts, as we think of the de-
parted friends who in other years
made bright the happy Christmas
time. They are not forgotten. For-
gotten? No, for to-day as we look
out upon the quiet place of graves
where they sleep so peacefully, they
come marching before us, and we link

their names and memories with him
who came as a precious gift to their
glad hearts. They are not forgotten.
They sit by our side. They sing the
old songs, they speak the well remem-
bered, tender words, and their
memory will always be fresh in our
hearts.

Whatever the day may be, we must
never lose sight of the true meaning
of Christmas. It must ever rest as a
background to all our joy and festivi-
ty. Let Christmas come. Let it be
enjoyed. Let the home be bright
and cheerful, and above all let the
heavenly glow of a Christ-like feeling
shine in our hearts, so that friend
and stranger will see that we have the
kindly spirit of the great Saviour who
loved us. Though we may be home-
less here, though no kind roof will
admit us under its shelter to share its
Christmas cheer, yet we know that
beyond the snow-covered graves, be-
yond the stars which shine so tran-
quilly, we shall walk with the loved
ones who visits us in our waking
thoughts, and who come to us in our
dreams. Thank God for this day.
And if by our words we have cheered
some soul, and have brought it into
harmony with him whose day it is, if
we have caused some kindly feeling
to rise in any hard heart, and have
taught it that all is not selfish in this
world, our own Christmas will be the
happier for it.—United Presbyterian.

Pray For Your Minister.

BY SMITH BARKER, D. D.

Why? Because he is your minister,
chosen by you and the church to
which you belong to minister to your
spiritual needs, as your physician is
your doctor to look after your physical
wants. You have chosen your pastor
as your helper to assist you in the
development of your religious life, hence
you have a personal interest in what
he says and in his prayers. He is not
and cannot be to you as other minis-
ters are. He may not be so eloquent
or so much of a man, but the fact that
he is your pastor, chosen to be your
teacher and leader in the spiritual life,
places him in altogether a different
relation to you than any other preach-
er can be. If you are a sincere Chris-
tian you must be more interested in
his whole life, in what he is as a man,
in his teaching and in his spiritual
power, for he is the messenger of God
to your soul,—God's means of grace
to your life, the one man who if you
are right and he is right is to have
more to do with your conceptions of
truth, with the direction of your reli-
gious activities and your growth in
grace than any other man. You have
chosen him as your spiritual adviser
and the opener of the word of God to
your soul, therefore by all the inter-
ests of the spiritual life, you are to
feel a special interest in him and pray
for him as you desire and seek your
own Christian development.

It is not a mere sentiment which has
always made the good minister rever-
ed and loved as no other man is. It
is a natural, honest and reasonable in-
terest in respect for and devotion to
one who stands as the messenger of
God to the soul. The consecrated,
spiritual pastor will always be thus
honored. Sad the day for our church-
es when this interest in and love for
the sincere pastor shall be no more.
Not priest-feared but pastor loved is
one of the most sacred relations on
earth and which should lead the Chris-
tian to daily pray for his minister
because he is his minister.

Why? Because your minister is
your servant. As a Christian and a
church member you are interested in
the advancement of Christ's kingdom
and the growth of the church in the
community in which you live. As a
member of the church you are respon-
sible that the gospel should be preach-
ed, the poor and the sick visited and
Christ carried into the homes of the
unsaved. But you are a busy person
and have neither the time nor the
qualification for the work which needs
to be done and you unite with others
in securing the services of one whom
you believe to be a qualified and good
man to do this work for you. Your
minister is thus your servant, doing
your work for you, preaching the
gospel, not only to you, but for you,
visiting the poor and the sick for you,
comforting the sad and laboring with
the unsaved for you, so that his work
is your work, his prayers your prayers,
his calling from house to house your
calling. He is your representative,
your agent; hence in proportion as
you are interested in the prosperity
of the church and in the salvation of
the community, you will feel a per-
sonal interest in all his labours. A
good, loving, faithful deacon once
said, "I do not listen to your sermons
for myself alone, but I listen for the
whole congregation and for all the
community," and the good man seem-
ed to feel as much interest in all the
pastor did as though he were doing it

himself. Such is the true relation of
the minister to the church members.
His work is the work of the church,
therefore pray for him as you would
pray for yourself were you in his place.
Pray for him as you would have him
pray for you. He is your servant;
follow him with your prayers.

Why? Because your minister is a
man with like passions as other men.
He needs grace and wisdom and faith
and strength, that he may rise above
the common temptations of life and
above the peculiar social, mental and
spiritual temptations of his callings,
for while the ministry of the gospel
has many exaltations, advantages,
strengths and joys which make it the
highest of all callings, it also has its
special temptations, against which the
true minister struggles and in con-
quering of which he is made strong.
He has a temptation of the intellect-
ual over the spiritual, of the merely
professional over the personal, of the
formal over the intense, of the general
over the definite. There may be no
temptation to immorality, but there
is a terrible temptation to profession-
ality. Therefore pray for him, that his
heart may be kept warm and his con-
secration intense and his spiritual
life constantly on fire, that his ex-
ample may be pure and his words
have power and he ever rise to the
spiritual dignity of the office.

Why? Because the more you pray
for your minister, the more his words
and prayers will bless you. A prayer-
ful heart will be a sensitive heart and
a receptive heart. These two things
have more to do than any thing else
with the power of the means of grace
upon our souls. When you have pray-
ed for your pastor, then his common
sermons will have uncommon power
over you, and his common prayers
will become uncommon inspirations to
your lives. A man who prays most
for his pastor gains most from his
pastor. Pray for your minister be-
cause he is your minister, because he
is your servant, because he needs your
prayers and because it will bless your
own life.

The Existence of the Soul.

Professionals of the materialistic
sort are wont to contend that science,
especially that of the physiological
branch, contradicts the doctrine of the
existence of a human soul. Their
contention has been that the most
careful investigation and experimenta-
tion have demonstrated that thought,
perception, and all the functions of
mind are but the results of the action
of material forces upon matter.

In opposition to this materialistic
teaching of the materialistic school
the following from that high authority
the Phrenological Journal is quite
timely, scientific and convincing. It
says:

"One of the strongest proofs of the
existence of the soul is seen in the
fact that at no two consecutive
moments of our lives does the ego
feeling rest upon the same matter or
energy.

"The systems of waves within my
brain will all have radiated away many
times before this paragraph is com-
pleted. The matter giving out, the
energy will pass away as waste, and
the arteries bring back a new supply.
For days, weeks, months and years
matter and energy will thus pass
while the identical consciousness will
persist, and can be traced through
every change precisely as energy can
be traced from matter to matter.

"To say that energy is a two-sided
entity, one side of which constitutes
sensation, is against the fact. The
energy my body has to-day is not that
of yesterday. Yesterday's energy has
all radiated away and carried both its
sides with it; but the same conscious-
ness remains.

Yes, and consciousness, love, mem-
ory, etc., are functions of the soul,
not of matter. Many years ago, in
Ohio, a man by the name of Martin,
a member of an infidel club lay dying.
Overwhelmed with a keen sense of his
lost condition, he wildly, loudly ex-
claimed, "Oh, my soul! My soul!
My soul is in hell! My soul is in
hell!"

A number of the members of the
infidel club were present. One of
them, then a young man, was after-
ward the Rev. Cyrus Jedries, and
gave an account of the incident in the
presence of the writer, he having wit-
nessed their brother's awful death.

Thinking to divert the mind and re-
lieve the agony of the dying man, one
of them said to him, "Why, Brother
Martin, if you have a soul it is still in
your body." "I know it," shrieked
the dying infidel, at the same time
snatching violently on his breast; "I
know it, but there is hell!"

"Thus he died," said Mr. Jeffries,
"but his terrible death broke up our
infidel club, and his agonizing shrieks
rang in my ears for months and years.
Ah, yes, the human soul exists, and
must exist, happy or miserable through

all eternity. The Almighty God
created it. Only he can annihilate it,
and He has said to it, "Live forever,"
Reader, where will your soul spend
eternity? Would it go to heaven or
to hell if you were to die now? There
are but two places, and your soul must
spend eternity in one of them. Which
shall it be, heaven or hell?

"Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ
and thou shalt be saved."—Religious
Telescope.

Giving Gifts and Paying Debts.

The Christmas-gift custom is worthy
of commendation and perpetuation.
When properly observed, it cheers
hearts, brightens homes, and causes
many a discouraged one to "take heart
again."

That the custom is sometimes abused
is only too true. The rich remember
only the rich in their distribution of
their gifts and in spreading their feasts.
This is not well. How much better it
would be if, in keeping with our Lord's
suggestion they would remember the
poor, the destitute, the afflicted, the
worthy toilers, the pure, honest shop-
girls, who eke out a stinted living on
their stinted weekly salaries.

But the fact that the gift-giving
custom is abused, and that many in
strained circumstances, at Christmas-
time, for the sake of apeing the man-
ners of the affluent, overreach them-
selves, contract debts, and thus burden
themselves for months to come, merely
for the sake of making a display in the
matter of gift-giving—all this is not
a valid objection to the custom. It is
only in keeping with the propensity of
our fallen nature to abuse every good
thing and power the Lord has given
us. Even that crowning gift, free will,
next in value to the gift of his Son,
was abused, so as thereby "death, with
all our woe," was brought into the
world.

But about the worst abuse that can
be perpetrated in Christmas-gift buy-
ing is to use money in that way that
should go to paying honest debts. To
do this is doubly pernicious and sinful
if the money is due poor people who
are dependent upon their daily toil for
their living. To purchase Christmas
presents and not pay the wash-woman;
to make expensive gifts to the well-to-
do, and not pay what is due him who,
by his faithful toil, has put money into
the hand of his employer, and for want
of which he is not able to provide a
'Merry Christmas' for his family—no
act can be more reprehensible than
that.

All the little debts due the poor
should be paid before there is thought
of buying Christmas presents. Though-
fulness and diligence in this direction
may bring Christmas cheer into many
a humble home.—Rel. Telescope, e.

If You Catch Cold.

Many things may happen when you
catch cold, but the thing that usually
happens first is a cough. An inflamma-
tion starts up in the bronchial tubes
or in the throat, and the discharge of
mucous from the head constantly
poisons this. Then the very contra-
ction of the throat muscles in the act
of coughing helps to irritate so that
the more you cough the more you
have to cough. It is, of course, beyond
question that in many cases the irri-
tation started in this way results in
lung troubles that are called by serious
names. It is in this irritated bronchial
tube that the germ of consumption
finds lodgement and breeds.

Great numbers of people disregard
cough at first, and pay the penalty of
neglect. Cough never did any one
any good. It should be dispensed
with promptly. Adamson's Botanic
Cough Balsam is a well known remedy
and is the surest and quickest cough
cure known to-day. It soothes the
irritated parts and heals them, then
the cough stops of its own accord.
The action of this medicine is so
simple that it seems like nature's own
provision for curing a cough. Every
drug'st has it, 25 cents. Be sure to
get the genuine, which has "F. W.
Kinsman & Co." blown in the bottle.

Occasionally a small boy tried to
keep clean so he won't have to be
washed.

The breath of the pines is the
breath of life to the consumptive.
Norway Pine Syrup contains the pine
virtues and cures coughs, colds, bron-
chitis, hoarseness, and all throat and
lung troubles, which, if not attended to,
lead to consumption.

Every man knows a lot of other
men that he would like to class as
strangers.

TRY IT.—It would be a great in-
justice to confound that standard heal-
ing agent—Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil
with the ordinary unguents, lotions
and salves. They are oftentimes in-
flammatory and astringent. This Oil
is on the contrary, eminently cooling
and soothing when applied externally
to relieve pain, and powerfully
remedial when swallowed.

Two men never come to blows un-
less they are angry and foolish at the
same time.

A Son Of God.

Henry M. Stanley tells that once in
the heart of dark Africa a native was
dragged before him by some of his
followers for stealing a gun. Stanley
looked at the gun; it clearly belonged
to his expedition. The poor man who
had it was frightened at the mention
of Stanley's name, and could hardly
find his voice or say a word
only, "I am a son of God, I would
not steal!"

This he repeated again and again. It
was all he could say.

Stanley was interested, and it
dawned on him that this man was
probably one of the converts of some
of the missionaries laboring in that
region, and accordingly he gave him
the gun, and allowed him to go, while
they pursued their way.

At the next station where they
stopped they found the gun waiting
for them.

It appeared that the gun had prob-
ably been lost. This man had found
it, and when he was set free he at
once went with it to the missionary
for instructions, and by his direction
it was sent where Stanley would get
it.

But what a light must have touched
that darkened son of Africa, who,
though brought up in all villainy and
theft and sin, had come to realize the
glorious dignity of a divine paternity,
and say, "I am a son of God, I would
not steal!"

How many there are in civilized
lands whose ideas of the grandeur of
divine sonship are not as clear as his!
Let us pray that we may know how
much it means to be sons of God, and
knowing this that we may walk worthy
of our calling, as children of the light
in the midst of a crooked and perverse
generation. "Beloved now are we the
sons of God, but it doth not yet
appear what we shall be, but we
know that when he shall appear we
shall be like him, for we shall see him
as he is;" and though "the world
knoweth us not because it knew him
not," yet it is for us to know him and
know ourselves as his children and his
servants, who by our lives and con-
duct should adorn the doctrine of God
our Saviour in all things.—H. L. H.,
in The Christian.

IMITATIONS ABOUND, but insist upon
getting the genuine "The D. & L."
Menthol Plaster. "The D. & L." has
stood the test of years. It cures. Its
imitations are impotent. "The
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One pulls teeth and the other
knocks them out—that's the difference
between a dentist and pugilist.

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Consisting of CUTICURA SOAP, to
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CURA RESOLVENT to cool the
blood, is often sufficient to cure the
most torturing, disfiguring skin,
scalp, and blood humours, rashes,
itchings, and irritations, with loss
of hair, when the best physicians,
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TROOP OIL LINIMENT

overs a wide field. There is no better
application for Cuts, Wounds, Ulcers and
Open Sores, as the soothing and healing
properties of this remedy are unsurpassed.
For Sprains, Bruises, Stiff Joints, Con-
tracted Cords, Bites and Stings of Insects,
and Painful Swellings of all kinds, bathe
the parts with hot water, then apply the
Troop Oil freely, and you will be surpris-
ed how quickly pain will be eased and inflam-
mation subside.
In the case of Rheumatism, Neuralgia,
and Back, or muscular soreness the Oil
gives wonderful relief.
For Caked Breasts or Cracked Nipples
which cause women so much suffering
they will find nothing to equal Troop Oil.
Internally the Oil may be taken with
great benefit for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis,
Whooping Cough, etc., in addition
to the internal use of the Oil, the throat,
neck, and chest should be rubbed thorough-
ly with it.
Used as a gargle it is of inestimable
value in Diphtheria, Sore Throat, Quin-
sina and Ulcerated Tonsils. A large bottle 25c.

Tailors' Bad Backs.



The cramped up-
tion in which a ta-
ilors work comes hard
his kidneys and
on his back. Very
escape backache,
in the side and urin-
troubles of one kind
another.
Oftentimes the
warnings of kidney
disease are neglected
think it will be all
in a day or two
sick kidneys won't get well without help.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

Are the best friend of kidneys ne-
cessity. Read the proof from a
man who has tried them.
Mr. John Robertson, merchant at
Durham, Ont., gives his experience
as follows:

"I had been ailing with my kidney
more than a year when I commenced
Doan's Kidney Pills, which I got at
Farlane's drug store, and am sincerely
thankful that I did so. The wrong action
of kidneys made me sick all over and
caused much inconvenience and pain. I
now a thing of the past, because Doan's
Kidney Pills cured me. I have had
trouble or inconvenience with my kidney
or back since I took these remarkable
and you may be sure that I gladly re-
commend them to other sufferers."

LAXA-LIVER PILL

are the ladies' favorite medicine. They
not purge, gripe, weaken or sicken. They
act naturally on the stomach, liver,
bowels, curing constipation, dyspepsia,
headache and biliousness. Price 25c.

MURRAY & JOHN LANMAN'S Florida Water. THE UNIVERSAL PERFUME. For the Handkerchief, Toilet and Bath. REFUSE ALL SUBSTITUTES.

James D. Fowles. Watches, Gold, Silver, Gold Filled, Nickel. Opposite Post Office, Fredericton, Dec 17, 1888.

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James D. Fowles. Opposite Post Office, Fredericton, Dec 17, 1888.

Change of Business. The subscribers have entered into partnership for the carrying on of the business under the firm name of GUS TWEEDDALL & M. WILEY.

GUS TWEEDDALL & M. WILEY. The new firm will carry on all the business of the late firm of Shelf and Builders, and Fire Brick, Agricultural Machinery, Carpenters' Tools, Carriage Paints, Oils, etc., and will give the same quality of goods at the same prices as the late firm.

Lo...
"About...
coming...
a bottle...
stopped...
hair grow...
is 45 inch...
Boydston...
There...
than...
Hair...
Hun...
needs...
This...
Ayer's...
restore...
the ha...
heavy...
If your...
send us...
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of your...
A D...
A lady is on...
by your...
cambic, or...
adjoining to...
number or...
will be sent...
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