

The Threshing Floor.

I bring my scanty sheaf of goodly grain,
Gathered in cloudy day and blustering wind;
What bleeding feet and unexpected pain,
And briny tears with helpful grace I find.

The Principal Thing.

A good man over eighty years of age, speaking of the forces which had contributed to prolong his life and strength, said the other day, "I have made religion the principal thing in my life."

He was right. Some men do not give religion any place in their lives. They think they can do without it. They have other aims which they consider higher.

Religion should have the chief place because this is the place which the Bible gives it. "Seek first the kingdom of God and His righteousness."

We should make it the principal thing because if it is not first it is not anything. A religion which is not above all else is no religion.

Religion must have the first place in our thought, in our affection, in our pursuit, in our confidence, in our whole life. Our usefulness depends on this.

Happiness depends on this. Without God there is no true happiness. With God held in an inferior place no one can be very happy.

Salvation depends on this. One who does not make religion the principal thing in his life is not saved.

and attends church. But his religion is not genuine. It is not thorough. He holds it, not as the dearest thing in the world, not as his chief delight, but as a necessary precaution against future misery.

Thousands of Christians do not make religion the principal thing in life. Many things have a warmer place in their hearts and a larger place in their lives than their religion.

Favorite Hymns of Consolation.

The hymnbook is a treasure-house of inspiration, and almost every lyric has had for some sad heart its own peculiar joy and encouragement.

"Rock of Ages" is the great heart hymn of the Church. Gladstone translated it into Latin, Greek and Italian. General Stuart, cavalry leader of the Confederacy, sang it as his life was ebbing away from wounds received in battles before Richmond.

Thomas Lacy, an English Methodist, repeated Charles Wesley's

Christ the Lord is risen to-day
On Easter morning shortly before his death, and passed away in peace.

Matthew Arnold was never tired of humming Dr. Watts'

When I survey the wondrous cross,
On which the Prince of Glory died.

E. P. Hammond attributes his conversion at 17, in Connecticut, to

Alas! and did my Savior bleed!
And are we yet alive,

And see each other's face?
This is the regular conference hymn of the Methodists in opening their sessions on both sides of the sea.

Dr. Doddridge, conversing one day with his pupils at Northampton, on the various ways in which Christians met death, said: "I wish that my last words may be those lines of Watts; 'A guilty, weak and helpless worm, On thy kind arms I fall.'"

In his last illness, Nettleton, evangelist of last generation, often repeated Wesley's
Come, let us join our friends above.

When Wilberforce was contesting a seat in Parliament, he remained cool in the midst of the excitement and was heard day after day as he returned home repeating:

Far from the world, O Lord, I flee,
From strife and tumult far.

While Dr. Mason Good was dying, he frequently quoted Cowper's hymn:

There is a fountain filled with blood,
For Dr. Dwight, the early president of Yale, Perronet's

All hail the power of Jesus' name
had a peculiar charm, and for Henry Ward Beecher, Charles Wesley's

Love divine, all love excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down!

I'll praise my Maker with my breath.

With the opening lines of this hymn John Wesley at 88, rose for his last day on earth. But his voice failed, and he could only utter "I'll praise, I'll praise!"

Jesus, Lover of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly.

How many hearts this glorious lyric of Charles Wesley has filled with joy. A favourite with Lyman Beecher, and Henry Ward Beecher, alluding to his father's love for the hymn, said it will go on singing till the last trump.

Charles Finney, famous evangelist and President of Oberlin, in his last day on earth, joined in the strains as they floated through the window of a distant church.

One morning, while John Summerfield was suffering great pain, he exclaimed in the lines of Pope;

Cease, fond nature, cease thy strife,
Let me languish into life!

Alfred Cookman's last Sunday on earth was a delightful day. As the window was opened, and the bright sunshine came in, he asked friends to sing;

Come ye sinners poor and needy,
Weak and wounded, sick and sore;

and said "That grand old hymn! Yes, I am weak and wounded, sick and sore."

Before his death in 1862, Dr. Bethune gave explicit directions as to his funeral: "Put on me my pulpit gown with my pocket Bible in my right hand; bury me with my mother, my father, and my grandmother, and sing my hymn:

Jesus thou Prince of life!
Thy chosen can not die;
Live thee, they conquer in the strife,
To reign with thee on high."

The last hours of Dr. Muhlenberg, author of "I Would Not Live Always," were full of thank-giving. He was the founder of St. Luke's Hospital, New York, and spent his closing days there.

In speaking of the care he received, he exclaimed: "Such rooms, comforts, doctors and nurses." Then he would clasp his hands, murmuring Watts' noble stanza:

Ten thousand thousand precious gifts,
My daily thanks employ,
Nor is the least a thankful heart,
That tastes those gifts with joy.

Sir John Bowring's tombstone bears as an inscription the lines of his own great hymn:

In the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time.

—Journal and Messenger.

Back to the Gospel.

If there ever was a time in the history of our denomination that a revival of pure "old time religion," was needed it is now, and it is for us if we will only pay the price.

We are often confronted with the question, "How is it we do not have the good old time meetings like we used to have, when deep and pungent conviction would seize upon the people, and they would bow at the anxious seat, and cry for mercy?"

Is it not true that we are not paying the old time price, nor praying the old time prayers, nor living the old time life which was set before us by the Lord Jesus Christ and his Apostles and emulated by Benjamin Randall and his co-laborers?

God is unchangeable. This old world may pass away but his words never.

Someone says "Times are changed, and it is necessary to introduce new methods to suit the need of the times."

It is not true that new methods introduced have been and always will be absolute failures, as far as the salvation of souls is concerned.

We need to get back to the old time preaching of the Gospel pure and unadulterated as it was preached when Jesus Christ himself preached nineteen hundred years ago.

A Gospel that put to shame the teaching of Scribes, and Pharisees, shattered idolatry, and taught something better than form and ceremonies.

Why is it, that men are afraid to preach the whole Gospel? Is it because the Gospel has lost its power? No, it cannot be, because Christ said, "Lo I am with you always."

"All power is given unto me in heaven and in earth." "Go preach my Gospel to every creature."

Is it not true that there is a great deal of precious time wasted in preaching about the Gospel instead of putting all our efforts in preaching the Gospel.

It is one thing to preach about the Gospel, and another to preach the Gospel, the dear old story has not lost its power, and if preached by consecrated men and women filled with the spirit it will be marked with wonderful results in the salvation of many precious souls.

Is it because it is unpopular to preach a full Gospel? If so, let us remember that the Lord Jesus Christ who gave the commission was very unpopular with those whose old traditional teachings he tried to overthrow, even the Apostles and thousands of martyrs were unpopular, inasmuch that they gave their lives as a testimony to the saving power of the Gospel.

If the world is ever won to Christ, it will be by the doctrines and system inaugurated by the Lord Jesus Christ, commissioned to his Apostles, and we as a denomination must bear our part in seeing that the work he instituted is carried on, and convince the world that the Gospel of Jesus Christ is the power of God unto salvation.—Fred Comber, Free Baptist.

Guilt and Pardon.

No man can be happy while conscious of being under a righteous condemnation. His sense of guilt and impending punishment necessarily distress him. The more refined and developed his intellect and sensibilities, the greater his suffering.

This is true when under the condemnation of human law. How much more must it be true when conscious of being under the condemnation of the divine law.

Human law has its human penalties. Divine law has its divine penalties. The violation of human law is transgression against finite power, and exposes the transgressor to a finite penalty. The violation of divine law is transgression against infinite power, and exposes the transgressor to the anguish of an infinite penalty.

This guilty soul, in times of thoughtful self-examination, realizes.

Hence the inspired Word says, "There is no peace, saith my God, to the wicked"; and, "The wicked are like the troubled sea, when it cannot rest." It is their sense of the divine condemnation which they are under that troubles them.

Nothing but a full and complete pardon, effectually witnessed to the soul, through faith in Jesus Christ, can remove the conscious condemnation and give peace. The guilt that for Christ: nothing should interfere with that. Don't conduct an exhibition school, but give yourself to earnest work. A show school is contemptible.—Pilgrim Teacher.

Stand Firm.

He was just a lad, young to leave his home and come across the ocean to seek his fortune in the new world but he was resolute and strong in hope. Soon he found employment in Boston, and gave himself to his work with the determination to do his best.

Soon after, on a Sabbath morning, one of the young men who boarded at the same house, and who appeared to have taken a fancy to the Scotch boy, proposed to take him in a carriage and show him the sights.

The tempter was strong, but he had been taught to reverence the Sabbath and keep it holy, and he declined. When the invitation was pressed he still declined, and gave as his reason that he had been taught that the church was the proper place on the Sabbath, and he did not intend to depart from his home training.

This so angered the other that he would not even speak to him for a long time. The Sabbath-keeping boy is now an honored Christian, widely known as a business man of the highest integrity and an active servant of the Lord in all good works.

As he told us this incident recently, he added: "Very possibly, if I had yielded to the temptation that day my whole life might have taken a different course. There are many young men who have not the strength to resist firmly, but if you are near, and kindly encourage and help them by an invitation to the Sabbath services or the prayer meeting, you may be the angel of God for good and salvation to them."

—United Presbyterian.

TRUE REFORMATION.—A minister said: "Suppose some cold morning you should go into a neighbor's house, and find him busy at work on his windows, scratching away, and should reply, 'Why, I am trying to remove the frost; but as fast as I get it off one square it comes on another, would you not say, 'Why, man, let your windows alone, and kindle your fire, and the frost will soon come off?' And have you not seen people who try to break off their habits one after another without avail? Well, they are like the man who tried to scratch the frost from his windows. Let the fire of love to God and man, kindled at the altar of prayer, burn in their hearts and the bad habits will soon melt away."

TEMPTATION TO "SHOW OFF"—Many primary teachers, having acquired some reputation, often have visitors to come into their department. The temptation is to keep up their celebrity by having their class "show off" by calling them to repeat the Apostles' Creed, or to recite some other pieces, or to go through some exercises that they have learned to perfection. It is a thing to do, and even mean in its way to have them to recite or drill merely for the sake of outside impression. Don't ever yield to such a temptation. Never mind the visitors; your object should be the training of your children

Why Croup is Fatal.

When croup attacks your child you must be ready for it. It comes as an accompaniment to an ordinary cough or it may attack without warning. All ills of children develop quickly, and when any kind of cough appears there should be something on hand to stop it with promptness. Many a child has choked to death with croup because the right remedy was not convenient. Every one should know that the right safeguard for a child's cough or any cough is Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam. With this soothing compound in the house, croup is always easily checked and relieved.

To give a child "cough mixture" containing a narcotic is a very serious matter, yet most preparations contain something of this kind. Adamson's Botanic Balsam is prepared from the purest extracts of barks and roots and gums of trees, and is health giving in every component part of it. Wherever it touches an inflamed surface, it heals and soothes it. Nothing ever compounded for cough is so harmless, and nothing so efficacious. Adamson's Balsam is an old remedy and it has never lost a friend through failure to help. Keep it in the house. Try it in your own cough and do your child a good turn by being ready for any emergency. Price 25c at any drugists.

"It is well that a man can't save himself," once said Mr. Moody, "for if a man could only work his own way into heaven you never would hear the rest of it. Why, down here in this world, if a man happens to get a little ahead of his fellows, and scrapes a few thousand dollars together, you'll hear him bragging about his being a self-made man, and telling how he began as a poor boy and worked his way up in the world. I've heard so much of this sort of thing that I'm sick and tired of the whole business, and I'm glad we shall not have men bragging through all eternity how they worked their way into heaven."

Pre-serve your conscience always soft and sensitive. If one sin force itself into that tender part of the soul and dwell there, the road is paved for a thousand iniquities.

British Troop Oil Liniment is unsurpassed by any liniment on the market to-day. It is composed of healing, soothing and cleansing vegetable oils and extracts. It is put up in large bottles for the small price of 25 cents.

afflicts is the result of having transgressed the law of the infinite God. Hence the pardon which alone can give relief must be granted by him who possesses infinite power—that is, by God himself, as revealed in Jesus Christ.—The Telescope.

More colds are cured by Pyny-Balsam than any other one remedy. It cures quickly and certainly. Bronchial affections give way readily to it. Manufactured by the proprietor of Perry Davis' Pain-Killer.

Life Hints.

Find your purpose and fling your life out to it. Try to be somebody with all your might.

What is put into the first of life is put into the whole of life. Start right.

The first thing to do, if you have not already done so, is to fall in love with your work.

Don't brood over the past nor dream of the future; but seize the instant and get your lesson from the hour.

Necessity is the priceless spur.

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In the case of Rheumatism, Neuralgia, lame Back, or muscular soreness the Oil gives wonderful relief. For Cracked 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 real 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 thoroughly with it.

WOMEN WILL TALK Can't Blame them for Talking each other about Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.



THE GREAT REMEDY FOR WEAK NERVOUS WOMEN

It's only natural that when a woman a remedy which cures her of nervousness and weakness, relieves her pains, aches, puts color in her cheek and vitalizes her whole system, she should be anxious to let her suffering sisters know of it. Mrs. Hannah Holmes, St. James St., St. John, N.B., relates her experience with this remedy as follows:— "For some time I have been troubled with fluttering of heart and dizziness, accompanied by smothering feeling which prevented me from resting. My appetite was poor. I was much run down and debilitated. "Since I started using Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, the smothering feeling has gone, my heart beat is now regular, the fluttering has disappeared, and I have been wonderfully built up through the effect of the pills. I now feel stronger better than for many years, and can say too much in praise of the remedy which restored my long lost health."

The Whole Story in a Letter: Pain-Killer

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Vertical text on the far right edge of the page, including "WOMEN WILL TALK", "Can't Blame them for Talking", "The Great Remedy", "Pain-Killer", "James D. Fowler", "Watches", "Change of Business", "Troop Oil", "Gus Tweeddale", "M. Wiley", "Z. R. Everett", "E. A. Tweeddale", "The new firm will carry", "Gus Tweeddale & M. Wiley", "pp Normal School".