

Thou And I

Strange, strange, for thee and me
Sadly afar;
Thou safe beyond, above,
I 'neath the star;
Thou where flowers deathless spring,
I where they fade;
Thou in God's paradise,
I mid time's shade!

Thou where each gale breathes balm,
I tempest-tost;
Thou where true joy is found,
I where 'tis lost;
Thou counting ages thine,
I not the morrow;
Thou learning more of bliss,
I more of sorrow.

Thou in eternal peace,
I mid earth's strife;
Thou where care hath no name,
I where 'tis rife,
Thou without need of hope,
I where 'tis vain;
Thou with wings dropping light,
I with time's chain.

Strange, strange for thee and me.
Loved, loving ever,
Thou by life's deathless fount,
I near death's river;
Thou winning wisdom's love,
I strength to trust;
Thou 'mid the seraphim,
I in the dust.

Deacon Cheap John And His Family.

BY J. B. GAMBRELL.

Deacon Cheap John has a brother who runs the Cheap John store in town. He sells you \$3 overcoats and 75 cent shoes and socks 2 pairs for a quarter. He sells you everything at half price just because it is you. His overflowing good feeling is manifested on all occasions. But for those rascally high-priced merchants, who insist on high prices for high grade goods, he has nothing but bitter scorn and contempt. To his thinking, they are the worst enemies the poor man has. Besides, he thinks high grade goods are likely to make people stuck up, and, as for himself, he believes in folks being humble. One of his \$3 overcoats, he feels sure, will have no tendency to inflate the pride of the wearer, and he may be right on that point. Cheap John wants it understood that he is in business strictly in the interest of poor, deserving people. He is there to protect the worthy poor from the rapacity of the Shylocks who are doing business for profit, and whose unregenerate natures will not profit by his godexample.

The entire Cheap John relationship trade with their kinsman in town. It is a very clannish family, and all of them strong against big prices. They all have a peculiarity of vision; they can see only quantity and expense. They never see the quality of things. These determine all with them. One boy twelve years old bought a pair of number 12 shoes, because he could get them for the same price number sixes would cost. One man of the Cheap John family refused to pay a dentist a dollar for pulling a tooth, because it was done in five seconds, and the blacksmith in the neighborhood would pull five minutes at a tooth for twenty-five cents. Five seconds' pulling was too little for a dollar, and he figured out how much a man could make in a day of twelve hours at this rate. It was scandalous for a man to extort on poor people in any such way.

The deacon is a great man in his neighborhood and strong in his church. He impresses his spirit and views on everybody around him. His chief effort is to hold things down and prevent things from happening. He has a wise look on his face and is regarded very far-seeing. Whenever a proposition is made, that he can't upset by talk, he shakes his head and looks out into the depths with the air of a prophet who foresees danger, the horrors of which he refrains from revealing out of sheer mercy. His wife is fully inoculated with his views. She puts four settings of eggs under one hen to do the business. The eggs that don't hatch under this arrangements she always says were bad eggs to start with. The deacon insists on having one preacher to pastor four churches to save expense, and all the young church members who go wrong under this arrangement were never converted. The preacher is expected to make most of his living on his farm, besides preaching to the four churches.

Deacon Cheap John is strong on ministerial consecration. He can tell of the grand men who served God and the churches when he was a boy, and didn't have to be paid anything, and he sighs for the return of the good time when preachers will labor for souls. The love of money, he insists, is ruining preachers, but he never suspects that deacons or churches might catch the disease. He don't mind giving a preacher something toward Christmas, to show appreciation

a hiring ministry is a grief to his heart.

Deacon Cheap John is a missionary of course, but there is too much speculation in it for him. He does not take the missionary papers; they are too high; but he is up on all the stray stories about expenses. It grieves his soul that it should take ninety cents out of every dollar to get the ten cents to the foreign field. His strong point is saving. When the time comes for a collection, the widows mite is his delight, and he at once tries to play the widow, missing the point entirely. He believes there ought to be no secretaries; just let the people send in what their hearts prompt them to give. But, if there must be secretaries, they ought to get out and live like other people. The secretary might run a little farm to help out like pastor used to do.

If it is shown the deacon that the other plan works the best, and that after all that is the cheapest which brings the per cent. the lowest by enlarging the work he will insist that it might all be done his way. Facts don't figure with him. In fact, he is like the Irishman who shot the coon in the top of the tree and when it fell, called himself a fool for wasting the load, when the fall would have killed the beast without the bullet. The philosophy of the deacon in general, makes large provision for results from small causes. He is a firm believer in spontaneous combustion, and is looking all the time for somebody to invent a perpetual motion machine to do all sorts of work at no cost.

Deacon Cheap John is clear on the signs of the times, which he declares are evil. There is growing worldliness everywhere. The women are no longer content to wear such clothes as their mothers and grandmothers were glad to wear; churches are no longer satisfied with humble meeting-houses like the ones he used to go to. The new songs vex his soul. People are too stuck up now to line out the hymns; but the church must buy books for everybody to sing out of. It is money, money, all the time, till it is no pleasure to go to meeting. When he hears of a great mission collection, he groans in spirit and says, the love of money will ruin the churches yet. It never occurs to him that people who give their money love it less than people who keep it. The deacon is strong with his family connection, and as they mainly compose the Holdfast Baptist church, the papers never make any noise about collections, in that church, which he takes as a sure sign that they are humble.

The deacon's youngest brother is a preacher and he believes like the rest of the family. He wants it understood that he is no money-preacher. If the churches want his services he is ready to serve them for the love of souls. He believes in a consecrated ministry, and, if he is called, the money question will not bother anybody. He feels for the people and won't press them. Years ago he married a sweet girl, promising her at the altar to care for her. They have a large family, and while he is gone preaching for next to nothing, his wife is at home killing herself overworking to make a living for the family. He talks soft and cooing to the people and eats the best they have, while the wife and children tug away at the hard task of making a living, and yet there is a deep wrong somewhere, but the Cheap John, who does not know the difference between personal sacrifice and the sacrifice of his innocent wife and children.

The more I know of Deacon Cheap John and family the less I like them. Their talk goes against all common sense, and, worse still, against the scriptures. The laborer is worthy of his hire, God's word says. The liberal soul shall be made fat. There is that scattereth and yet increaseth and there is that withholdeth more than is meet, and it tendeth to poverty. Sow beside all waters. He that soweth bountifully shall also reap bountifully. He who does not provide for his own is worse than an infidel. Bring all your tithes into my storehouse and prove me and see if I will not pour you out a blessing you can't contain. The more I read the Bible the more I think Deacon Cheap John ought to be set aside. Hieteaching is worse among churches than the dry rot in a hill of potatoes. The whole family are a drawback to any country.—The Baptist Standard.

She Gave Her Life.

Years ago a Highland widow, unable to pay the rent demanded of her, was threatened with eviction. She determined to seek refuge with a kinsman, who lived on the other side of the mountains. Early one morning she left home for the ten-mile journey over a lofty pass. She took her only child with her. The weather was calm and beautiful

when she started, but when she was half way across masses of cloud and sudden gusts of wind overtook her. Then followed rain and sleet, and finally, snow, although it was the month of May. It is still remembered as the great May storm.

The woman did not reach the house of her kinsman, and the next day a dozen men started out to search for her. At the summit of the pass, where the snow had drifted deepest and the wind had been the fiercest, beneath a huge granite boulder they found her, dead. All of her clothing was gone except a miserable, tattered garment.

A shepherd, searching farther, soon discovered the child, sheltered in a nook in the rock and covered with the clothing which the mother had taken from her own body. The words of the minister at the funeral of that mother were never forgotten.

Fifty years passed, and that minister's son, himself now an old, gray-haired man, went to Glasgow to preach the preparatory sermon to a small congregation. Snow fell unexpectedly that evening, and it recalled to the clergyman's mind the story of the widow's sacrifice, often heard from his father. He abandoned the sermon he had prepared, and in its place told the simple story of a mother's love. He ended with these words: If that child is now alive, what would you think of his heart if he did not cherish an affection for his mother's memory? What would you think of him if the sight of her clothes, which she had wrapped around him, in order to save his life at the cost of her own, did not touch his heart, and fill him with gratitude and love too deep for words? And what would you think of him if the memory of his mother's sacrifice for him did not call to his mind the Saviour's stupendous sacrifice? Should he not look upon both with adoring gratitude?

Within a few weeks a messenger arrived from a dying man who wished to see the minister. The clergyman started at once. The sick man was a stranger to him, but he seized the minister's hand, and said, You do not know me, but I know you, and I know your father before you.

Although I have lived in Glasgow many years, I never entered a church. The other Sunday, I happened to pass your door as the snow came down. I heard the singing and slipped into a back seat. There I heard the story of the widow and her son. The man's voice choked, and he cried, I am that son!

Never did I forget my mother's love, and my only desire now is to lay my bones beside hers in the old churchyard among the hills; but, sir, I never saw the love of Christ in giving himself for me until now. It was God made you tell that story. My mother did not die in vain. Her prayer is answered!—Youth's Companion.

Lacked Terminal Facilities.

I want to tell you a good one, and Dr. George H. Ide's eyes sparkled, and the muscles of his anatomy gathered and relaxed and gathered and relaxed again.

In a church not a thousand miles from Milwaukee, a railroad conductor attended services recently. It was the first time he had ever been seen in the church, and his presence caused quite a stir. The minister preached his sermon, and then, reluctant to lose the opportunity to make a lasting impression, he travelled over the same ground in language more impressive, and spun his discourse out into unwarranted length.

When the service ended, one of the deacons of the church waited for the railroader, and, accosting him, inquired:

How did you like the sermon?
It was all right.
You enjoyed it, did you?
Yes it was a very good sermon.
I suppose you shall have the pleasure of seeing you at our church again?

I don't know; I may come. There's only one trouble with that parson of yours.

And pray what is that?
He doesn't appear to have very good terminal facilities.

The deacon had nothing further to say.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Don't Talk Hard Times.

I never knew a man to be successful who was always talking about business being bad. Never allow yourself to dwell on the dark side of anything. You should refuse to talk about depressed markets or hard times. Learn to talk up, not down. Many business men become chronic grumblers and fault-finders. Times are always hard with them. Other men get into a pessimistic rut, and never see brightness or success in anything. It is impossible for such people to prosper. Success is a delicate plant, and requires encouragement and sunshine. Regard yourself as superior to the evils which surround you.

Learn to dominate your environment; to rise above depressing influences. Look for the bright side of things, not the dark and gloomy side.

The world likes sunny, hopeful, buoyant characters; it shuns lugubrious prophets, who see only failure and disaster everywhere. The hopeful, cheerful men and women, who see success and longevity in their callings, are the ones who are sought after. It is as natural to try to avoid disagreeable, unpleasant people as it is to try to escape from the clouds and shadows into the sunlight.—Success.

Great Men and the Bible.

The greatest minds discern and appreciate the greatest things. This is as true of literature as it is of science, art, and philosophy. That the Bible has attracted the attention and received the unqualified endorsement of some of the greatest minds of earth should be set down and remembered as a fact greatly in evidence of its value and authenticity. Note, for example the following: John Adams: The Bible is the best book in the world. Patrick Henry: There is a Book worth all other books which were ever printed. Andrew Jackson: That Book is the rock upon which our republic rests. I account the Scriptures of God to be the most sublime philosophy. John Locke: To give a man a full knowledge of true morality, I should need to send him to no other book than the New Testament. Carlye: A noble Book! All men's Book. It is our first statement of the never-ending problem of man's destiny and God's way with man on earth. U. S. Grant: Hold on to the Bible as the sheet anchor of our liberties, write its precepts on your hearts and practice them in your lives.

Teach the Girls

Where there are two or three girls in the family, it is an excellent plan to allow each one, in turn, to assume the responsibility of house-keeping for a certain time. It does not hurt girls to be made to take a measure of responsibility concerning household tasks, for otherwise it does them a world of good, and lifts much of the burden from an overworked mother's shoulders. Let them, in succession, have a week at a time charge of the chamber work, the mending, the cooking, the buying, even for the family; all, of course, under proper supervision, and their faculties of reason, perception, judgement, discrimination, and continuity will be more developed in one month of such training than in six months of common schooling.—The Canadian Housekeeper.

Once at Stockholm the king of Sweden sent word to the great singer, Jenny Lind, and bade her sing at the king's palace. It was an important festival, but it was to be on Sunday, so Jenny Lind refused. Then the king called personally upon her and repeated the command. This was a high honor, but still the brave Christian singer refused. There is a higher King, your majesty, she said, and I owe first allegiance to Him. She put eternal things first.

Let us show our love by our obedience; let us ask ourselves why we heed not the requirements of the Christ who loved us.

No man has a right to do as he pleases, except when he pleases to do right.—Simmons.

Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup stands at the head of the list for all diseases of the throat and lungs. It acts like magic breaking up a cold. A cough is soon subdued, tightness of the chest is relieved, even the worst case 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 virtue of several medicinal herbs, and can be depended upon for all pulmonary complaints.

If the hair has been made to grow a natural color on bald heads in thousands of cases, by using Hall's Hair Renewer, why will it not in your case?

BRONCHIAL AFFECTIONS, coughs and colds, all quickly cured by Pny-Balsam. It has no equal. Acts promptly, soothes, heals and cures. Manufactured by the proprietors of Perry Davis' Pain-Killer.

The essential lung-healing principle of the pine tree has finally been successfully separated and refined into a perfect cough medicine—Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Sold by all dealers on a guarantee of satisfaction. Price 25 cents.

Found At Last.

A liver pill that is small and sure, that acts gently, quickly and thoroughly, that does not gripe. Laxa-Liver Pills possess these qualities, and a sure cure for Liver Complaint, Constipation, Sick Headache, etc.

Advice for School Girls

The principal of one of the large city schools, a man of superb physique, as well as fine intellectual endowments, gives this sensible advice to the young girls under his care:

Study hard while you study. Put your whole mind into your work, and don't dally. Begin your studying early in the evening, but stop before nine o'clock.

Take a little recreation before retiring, to change the current of thought and to rest your head.

Be in bed before ten o'clock. The sleep thus obtained before midnight is the rest which recuperates the system, giving brightness to the eye and rest to the cheek.

Take care of your health. That is first. If you need to do more studying, rise at six in the morning.—Phrenological Journal.

In the huge mass of evil, as it rolls along and swells, there is ever some good working imprisoned; working towards deliverance and triumph.—Carlyle.

IT MUST COME.

As inevitable as the changing seasons of the year is the change which comes to every woman. And just as one anticipates the changes of other seasons it is wise to anticipate this change of season and prepare for it.



associated with this critical period. It tranquilizes the nerves, encourages the appetite and induces refreshing sleep.

J. S. Carlisle, Esq., of Manchester, Coffee Co., Tenn., writes: "I have been using your medicine for the last sixteen or eighteen years in my poor-house. I am superintendent of the Coffee County Poor-house and Asylum combined. Your 'Favorite Prescription,' 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pleasant Pellets' are the best medicines for the diseases for which they are recommended, that I ever used. They saved my wife's life at the time of 'change of life.' I have been recommending your medicine to many afflicted women and have also guaranteed that if it did not cure I would pay back the money spent for it. I have told our druggist that if the people came back and said Doctor Pierce's medicines did not give satisfaction, to give them back their money and charge it to me. I have not once been called upon to refund. I have never found anything to equal the 'Favorite Prescription' for diseases of women."

Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of customs and mailing only. Send 31 one-cent stamps for the paper covered book, or 50 stamps for the cloth bound. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Advertisement for Laxa-Liver Pill. Includes an illustration of a woman and the text: TAKE A LAXA-LIVER PILL BEFORE RETIRING. It will work while you sleep, without a gripe or pain, curing Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Dyspepsia, and make you feel better in the morning.

Advertisement for International S.S. Boston. Includes the text: INTERNATIONAL S.S. BOSTON. 3 trips a week from BOSTON. Commencing May 31st, the steamer...

Advertisement for Pocket Money. Includes the text: POCKET MONEY. People in your town are constantly sending for Rubber Stamps. You could get the orders and make the profit. We want to tell you about it; you will be interested.

Advertisement for Harvey's Studio. Includes the text: HARVEY'S STUDIO. Our New Holiday Styles of PHOTOGRAPHS. make the best Xmas Gifts.

Advertisement for Amalgamation a Great Success. Includes the text: Amalgamation a Great Success. THE MANUFACTURERS AND Temperance & General Life Assurance Co. Had a record year during 1901. Applications received for over \$5,500,000. Increase over 1900 almost \$1,000,000. Total business in force over \$27,000,000. The E. R. Machum Co. Ltd, St John, N. B. Agents for Maritime Provinces. JAMES T. WILSON, Agent, Fredericton, N. B.

Advertisement for John J. Weddall. Includes the text: JOHN J. WEDDALL. Takes this opportunity of thanking his numerous friends for their more than generous patronage during the last year, and to wish them all a very HAPPY NEW YEAR. Mail orders a specialty with us. JOHN J. WEDDALL.