

help which only comes from above. One never feels so deeply his dependence on the love and power of God as when he stands before some place of choosing and feels the urgent impulses which precept and example teach him to distrust, or the ignorance which can prosper only by the wisdom which the Spirit of God must give.

We need a measure of value, which must be supplied by something outside and above ourselves; a motive which shall be more powerful than the impulse of temptation, proof not only against sudden and unlooked-for assaults; a life purpose which is clear before us even in cloudy days of doubt. The motive is the constraining love of Christ, the measure is the holy character of God, the method is that watching unto prayer which our Lord both practiced and urged upon His followers. Sober, cheerful living in service to our fellow-men and constant peace through the presence of God arm us against the lower and confirm us in the higher life of man.

Temptation is like heat and moisture, which in the living plant help growth, but in the dead hasten decay. Therefore it is that James in his epistle urges his brethren to count it all joy when they fall into manifold temptations. Therefore it was that Christ, who is not only living, but our life, at every point of His experience as a man on earth must meet and overcome temptation. We grow by overcoming. So long as we are in this trial place, this educational experience of earth, there is no growth except by overcoming. And the reward pledged under many different figures in John's vision of the message to the churches is always followed by the saying, "To him that overcometh will I give."—*The Congregationalist.*

\*\*\*  
**"PLEASE MOVE ON."**

REV. G. CAMPBELL MORGAN.

Some of you have been in London. When you visit London again, get down in the center of the great city and stand still and look into a window. You won't be there long before a man in blue will put his hand on your shoulder and say:

"Please move on."

"Why should I move on?"

"You are blocking the traffic."

"I am not interfering with any one."

"Your standing still and doing nothing is going to cause an obstruction here; you must please move on. Keep moving. You can go that way, or you can go that, but you cannot stand still; you must move."

My brother, my sister, you cannot stand still. The moment you stand still and say, "I am just going to be an interested onlooker," you become an obstacle in his way, you retard his progress.

If you stand, some one else is going to stand. Don't you know that? You can't stand still without impeding progress. If you are not with him, you are against him. If you are not exercising the great force that gathers, by your very negation of that, you are exercising the force that scatters men here and there and everywhere.

\*\*\*  
*Rich and Poor Alike Use Painkiller.*  
Taken internally for cramps, colics and diarrhoea. Applied externally cures sprains, swollen muscles, etc. Avoid substitutes. There is but one Painkiller, Perry Davis'.

**WITTY REJOINER TO A SCOFFER.**

Laurence Sterne, the famous wit, was accustomed to spend an hour or two every evening at a coffee house in the town where he lived. There he read the papers and took his ease.

It happened that at one time a troop of soldiers was quartered in the town. One of the officers who frequented the coffee house made himself objectionable and notorious by his freedom of speech, and particularly by his pointed reflections against ministers. Sterne, who was a clergyman, would signify his disapproval by removing his seat or pretending deafness.

The young officer, resolving that this conduct should no longer avail him, seated himself by Sterne, so as to prevent his retreat, and immediately began a profane tale at the expense of the clerical profession, with his eyes fixed steadily on Sterne, who pretended for some time not to notice his ill-manners.

When that became impossible, he turned to the military intruder, and gravely said:

"Sir, I'll tell you my story. My father is an officer, and is so brave himself that he is fond of everything else that is brave, even his dog. You must know we have at this time one of the finest creatures in the world of his kind—the most spirited, yet the best-natured that can be imagined; so lively, that he charms everybody. But he has a trick that throws a strong shade over all his good qualities."

"Pray what may that be?" interrogated the officer.

"He never sees a clergyman but he instantly flies at him."

"How long has he had that trick?"

"Why, sir," replied the divine, with a significant look, "ever since he was a puppy!"

The man of war for once blushed; and after a pause:

"Doctor," said he, "I thank you for your hint. Give me your hand; I'll never rail at a clergyman again as long as I live!"

\*\*\*  
**ONE MORE CROWNED.**

She had been saving up her money for years to retire to a little cottage in the Highlands of Scotland and give a modest home to her dear old mother in her declining years. One or two more trips and her long task would soon be ended, and it would be "Home, sweet home." She was telling two American ladies on whom she was waiting in their cabin of her life and her prospects, when suddenly a summons came that the chief steward needed her, and she left her tray on their table and hastened away, and they never saw her again. Inquiring about her, because of the deep interest she had awakened in their hearts, they learned that the chief steward had met her at the head of the gangway and told her of two cases of sickness that needed her exclusive attention in one of the large cabins. "It may be measles," he said, "and it may be smallpox." "Must I go?" Jean asked, as her face grew paler and she thought of the mother in the Highlands. "No," said the chief steward, "it is not as strong as that, but you are the only stewardess on board who is not bound to children or husband at home, and you seem the one most free, but it will be as you decide." Jean had learned the lesson. The motto of her life was the love of Christ. The little watchword, "for His sake," seemed to stand in letters of light before her gaze, and after a moment's hesitation and a wiping of

**JOHN J. WEDDALL & SON,**  
WE HAVE OPENED  
**FOR THE SUMMER TRADE.**

**Ladies' Muslin Costumes;  
Ladies' Cotton Costumes;  
Ladies' Cotton Wrappers;  
White Muslin Dresses;  
Colored Cotton Blouses;  
Ladies' Silk Blouses;  
Ladies' Silk Skirts;  
Children's White Dresses;  
Children's Colored Dresses.**

**JOHN J. WEDDALL & SON,**  
Agent for Standard Patterns.  
FREDERICTON, N. B.

a starting tear, she said: "I will go." The ocean voyage passed, the noble ship sailed into quarantine, the officers inquired if there were any infectious diseases, and the answer was, "None; all are well." The two sick ones had recovered through the gentle care of Jean. "Have you had no deaths?" "There was just one, a stewardess gave out and we buried her at sea." "You were very fortunate said the officer. They gave the ship a clean bill of health, and the joyful greeting of welcoming friends met that happy company at the New York pier, and they went their ways. But one brave heart was still, one gentle hand was cold and silent in the ocean depths; one home was desolate forever, and one mother's heart was broken in the Highlands; but there was one more crowned in heaven, and once more it was true, "They overcame by the blood of the Lamb, and they loved not their lives unto death."—*Selected.*

\*\*\*  
*A Wide Sphere of Usefulness.*—The consumption of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil has grown to great proportions. Notwithstanding the fact that it has now been on the market for over twenty-one years, its prosperity is as great as ever and the demand for it in that period has very greatly increased. It is beneficial in all countries, and wherever introduced fresh supplies are constantly asked for.

Good laws cannot always make good people, but good people ought always to make good laws.

It may be only a trifling cold, but neglect it and it will fasten its fangs in your lungs, and you will soon be carried to an untimely grave. In this country we have sudden changes and must expect to have coughs and colds. We cannot avoid them, but we can effect a cure by using Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, the medicine that has never been known to fail in curing coughs, colds, bronchitis and all affections of the throat, lungs and chest.

Wilful waste makes woeful want.

**GATES' CERTAIN CHECK**

is known everywhere as the best thing obtainable for

**SUMMER COMPLAINT.**

Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, and similar diseases.  
For children or adults.

PRICE 25 CENTS.

MANUFACTURED BY

**C. GATES, SON & CO.,**  
MIDDLETON, N. S.

**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,  
FREDERICTON, N. B.