

*Lulu Vince,	5 00
Nellie Snow,	5 00
Guy Hagerman,	5 00
Annie Allen,	5 00
*Eva Clarke,	5 00
Mrs. Percy Gallagher,	5 00
Rev. Mr. Parker	5 00
Hagerman and Snow,	5 00
Grace Keirstead,	2 00
*W. O. Keirstead,	2 00
L. M. Noddin	2 00
Miss Gregg,	1 00
Miss Robinson,	1 00
Mr. Bloodsworth,	1 00
Mr. Bonnell,	1 00
*Nita Baker,	1 00

T. A. LINDSAY,
Treasurer.

Woodstock, N. B., June 25, 1903.

A FATHER'S LOVE.

She was a winsome, wee girl, just lisping her first words, yet I learned a lesson from her—a child of extraordinary beauty and the especial darling of her father's heart.

She toddled into the room one day greatly excited and pleased, saying: "Baby fin' wo'm, Papa, me fin' long wo'm."

"What can the baby mean?" papa finally asked.

"Ugh!" some one exclaims, "she has found a worm, and has been playing with it, too, I am sure."

But the baby was not satisfied with just this notice being taken of her treasure. She extended her tiny hands ever so far apart, to show how long her "pitty wo'm" was, and laughed in high glee as she went back to her new plaything, saying, "Me doin' to play wid me pitty wo'm."

Every one laughed at baby's antics over her newly-found treasure. But the father, ever watchful, followed in a minute or two to see what it was that the baby was playing with.

And, oh, how quickly baby was snatched away from danger! For there, almost within reach of the little hands eager to caress it, lay a viper which had crawled from an old chimney near. Seizing a weapon, he soon killed the snake, and took it away from baby's sight, and returned to his nearly heart-broken child.

But baby was crying with all her might. Then father took her in his arms. She struggled to get away from him, but he only drew her closer to him.

Soon she found words to express her indignation and grief: "You is bad, papa! You is b-a-d! Oht, my own pitty wo'm!"

But the father's arms still surrounded her, and pressed her closer to his heart. Not a word had he spoken excepting, "My darling," when he first took her in his strong loving arms.

After a while she rested contentedly there; but her sobs and words still told of her sorrow and anger, "You is—bad, papa," being repeated, but at greater intervals.

Finally her whole attitude was changed, and she seemed to become conscious of her father's love to her and her love to him, though she was not willing to drop her rebellious words. She raised one little arm and placed it around his neck, and patted his cheek with the other hand; then dropping her face to his, she sobbed, but in her most loving tone, "Y-o-u i-s b-a-d, papa," and dropped asleep, still clasped in her father's arms.

Ah, thought I, as I witnessed this scene, this is bereavement and sorrow's message to us. Love, infinite love, exercised by an all-wise Heavenly Father.

Our Father sees that our ambitious plans, either for pleasure or profit, upon which we have set our minds and hearts, are dangerous to us, and illustrates them. We are so charmed with the love of the earthly home and friends that we do not care enough for our heavenly home, and he removes them.

And, like this little child, we, too, murmur and grieve and cry unto Him, for we do not understand. Yet all the time infinite love and wisdom is our refuge, until finally we drop asleep, sheltered in his protecting arms.—*Western Advocate.*



CHARITY OF SPEECH.

Charity of speech is as divine a thing as charity of action. To judge no one harshly, to misconceive no man's motives, to believe things are as they seem to be until they are proved otherwise, to temper judgment with mercy—surely this is quite as good as to build up churches, establish asylums, and found colleges.

There is a charity which consists in withholding words, in keeping back harsh judgments, in abstaining from speech, if to speak is to condemn. Such charity bears the tale of slander, but does not repeat it; listens in silence, but forbears comment; then locks the unpleasant secret up in the very depths of the heart. Silence can still rumor; it is speech that keeps a story alive and lends it vigor.

It is in the kind and gentle heart that charity abides with the peacefulness of a dove. There it makes its home, and, by the word withheld and the kindly words outspoken, we have the sign of the dove of peace nestling in the heart. For kind words are like "apples of gold in baskets of silver."

The heart which is filled with bitterness will give vent to it in words. It sees nothing bright or beautiful because its vision is clouded. Words are a good test of temper and habit of thought. As "to the pure all things are pure," so to the malicious and ill-tempered all things are black, unlovely, and of ill-repute. Words are also the signs of thought, and if the thought be kind and good, the words will be kind and gentle, free from malice and uncharitableness. There is nothing which so refines the face and mind as the constant presence of good thoughts.—*Humane Journal.*



THIRTEEN WAYS OF BEING HAPPY.

Happy is the man whom God correcteth, for he maketh sore and bindeth up.

Happy is that people whose God is the Lord.

Happy is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help.

Happy is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding.

Happy is the man that feareth always.

Happy is he that condemneth not himself in the thing which he alloweth.

He that hath mercy on the poor, happy is he.

Whoso trusteth in the Lord, happy is he.

He that keepeth the law, happy is he.

If ye suffer for righteousness' sake, happy are ye.

If ye be reproached for the name of Christ, happy are ye.

Behold we count them happy which endure.

If ye know these things, happy are ye if ye do them.—*Well-Spring.*

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"FEAR NOT."

Darwin used to go into the London Zoological Gardens, and, standing by the glass case containing the cobra di capello, put his forehead against the glass, while the cobra struck at him. The glass was between them; Darwin's mind was perfectly convinced as to the inability of the snake to harm him, yet whenever the venomous thing struck out the scientist dodged. Time after time he tried it, his will and reason keeping him there, his instinct making him shrink. The instinct was stronger than will or reason. And it is much like this with the Christian's attitude towards death. He knows that its sting cannot harm him, but an instinct within causes him to shrink whenever he comes into contact with the ghastly thing, and this instinct will not be altogether denied whatever the Christian reason may say. But in this shrinking is no terror or despair.



OUT OF PAIN.

A friend, writing of Dr. Gunsaulus, the beloved Chicago preacher, tells us that one large factor in his later religious development has been an experience in physical suffering and nervous depletion such as is rarely the lot of any child of God. "I have suffered an inch off my leg," he said plaintively, and then he added words that sank deep into his friend's memory:

"If I had to suffer it all again, and, in addition, to crawl across the continent on my hands and knees in order to get the conception of truth and life which has come to me through this discipline, I would gladly do it." What a testimony from such a man!



Why Some People Profess Religion.

1. Some, like the heathen (Gen. 34: 20), to obtain something for self.
2. Some to make money out of it as Simon Magus did.
3. Some to hide their sin like the Pharisees (Luke 20: 46).
4. Some for what they can make out of the church itself, after the example of Judas.
5. Some honestly.

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PROOF OF SUCCESS.

A successful mission preacher recently had an amusing experience. He had been taking a mission in a certain rural parish, and, on its conclusion, paid a round of farewell visits with the rector to the parishioners.

Among them was a young dressmaker who had attended the services regularly, and who told Canon — how much she had enjoyed them, and how sorry she was they were over.

"Do you think the mission has done any real good?" the Canon asked.

"Oh, yes, sir, it has indeed!" she replied heartily.

"What makes you think so?"

"Well, sir," the dressmaker answered, "I don't think you'd doubt it if you only knew how many people have called during the last few days to pay their bills."