

RETOUCHED.

"And you call that a good picture?"
 "Yes, sir; very fine."
 "That?"
 "Yes, sir. it is an exact likeness. Of course, you know that the finished picture will not look just like this. The camera reproduces every little imperfection in the face, even the coarseness of the texture of the flesh underneath the skin. All the wrinkles show, even more plainly than people see them on your face, because the view is sharper. But the negative has to be retouched, and all these imperfections will be worked out. The wrinkles will be softened down, and any weak lines will be strengthened. O, it will look very different when it is finished, and I assure you, will be a good picture."

I had sat seven times, and the proof which we were considering I had at once thrown away, saying that I would not have that one at any rate; and yet this was the proof of the negative from which the pictures were at last made.

And I got to thinking. We do not want our photographs to look exactly like us. We want something better looking than we are ourselves. We would not pay for the dozen cabinets, or at least would not give them to our friends, if we had to have them looking just as we look. The camera makes too true a picture, and we are not pleased with what we see.

And I did some more thinking, and now I began to see why I had not fully accepted all the promises of God's word concerning my future. I had been looking at myself, and had seen my utter unworthiness of the great blessings promised to me. I could never become fit for the enjoyment of these. But the trouble lay in the fact that I had been looking at the picture which was my own conception of myself. All my imperfections were there intensified and the picture was displeasing in every way.

But it is not in this condition that I am to be received into my Lord's home. The retouching process has yet to be done. The Great Artist is at work, and when the picture is finished it will be very different in appearance.

I sat beside a photographer one day as he slowly and patiently and carefully worked out the unpleasing spots, softened the harsh lines, and strengthened the weaker ones, in a negative which reproduced my own face. I will never forget my feelings during the process. At last the picture was finished, with the countenance free from the imperfections. And I have been thinking since that time how patiently and lovingly and carefully the Lord is working out from my character and my picture in his sight, the flaws, the weaknesses, the imperfections. Ah, the blood of Jesus can cleanse from all sin, and we shall appear before God, not as we and our neighbors see us, but as God sees us in the future, made more bright, more beautiful, more perfect, because washed in the blood of the Lamb. It is as the finished picture that the Lord regards us, and thus looks upon us as his children, as his heirs, and as joint heirs with Christ.
 —The Baptist Union.

Beyond All Description

Was the experience Mrs. E. V. Carter, of Danville, and with rheumatism which resisted every thing till Nerviline was tried, and it cured. "The only relief I ever got was from rubbing on Nerviline," writes Mrs. Carter. "It penetrated to the very core of the pain and eased my suffering after a few applications. I have used many rheumatic remedies but none had the soothing, pain-subduing power of Nerviline which I recommend highly." Try Nerviline yourself. Good for internal use and excellent to rub on. Price 25c.

PASS IT ON.

"You're a great little wife, and I don't know what I would do without you." And as he spoke he put his arms about her and kissed her, and she forgot all the care in that moment, says a wise exchange. And, forgetting all, she sang as she washed the dishes, and sang as she made the beds, and the song was heard next door, and a woman there caught the refrain, and sang also, and two homes were happier because he had told her that sweet old story, the story of the love of a husband for a wife. As she sang, the butcher boy who called for the order heard it and went out whistling on his journey, and the world heard the whistle, and one man, hearing it, thought, Here is a lad who loves his work, a lad happy and contented.

And because she sang her heart was mellowed, and as she swept about the back door the cool air kissed her on each cheek, and she thought of a poor old woman she knew, and a little basket went over to that home, with a quart for a crate or two of wood.

So because he kissed her, and praised her, the song came, and the influence went out and out.

Pass on the praise.
 A word, and you make a rift in the cloud; smile, and you may create a new resolve; a grasp of the hand, and you may repossess a soul from hell.

Pass on the praise.
 Does our clerk do well?
 Pass on the praise.

Tell him that you are pleased, and he will appreciate it more than a raise. A good clerk does not work for his salary alone.

Teacher, if the child is good, tell him about it; if he is better, tell him again; thus, you see, good, better, best.

Pass on the praise now. Pass it on in the home. Don't go to the grave and call "Mother." Don't plead, "Hear me, mother; you were a good mother, and smoothed away many a rugged path for me."

Those ears cannot hear that glad admission. Those eyes cannot see the light of earnestness in yours. Those hands may not return the embraces you now wish to give.

Pass on the praise today.—*Argenta Hustler.*

TEN GOOD REASONS FOR SWEARING.

1. Because it is such an elegant way of expressing one's thoughts.
2. Because it such a conclusive proof of taste and good breeding.
3. Because it is such a sure way of making one's self agreeable to his friends.
4. Because it is a positive evidence of acquaintance with good literature.
5. Because it furnishes such a good example and training for boys.
6. Because it is just what a man mother enjoys having her son do.
7. Because it would look so nice in print.
8. Because it is such a good way of increasing one's self-respect.
9. Because it is such a help to manhood and virtue in many ways.
10. Because it is such an infallible way of improving one's chances in the hereafter.

"Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain."—Ex. 20: 7.

There are plenty of people to do the easy tasks, choose a hard one!

JOHN J. WEDDALL & SON,
 Headquarters for Dress Goods of
 Every Description.

Our Spring and Summer Goods have arrived and we will be pleased to have your earliest inspection.

Popular Suitings for Spring and Summer will be Voiles, Etamines, Floconnes, Twine Suitings, Panama Suitings, Glorias, Sail Cloths, Roxanas, Melrose, Oxford Voiles, Striped Sicilians, Irish Satin Cloths, Serges, Venetians, Lustres, Vicunas, etc.

We have all these goods in blacks, creams and the newest colorings.

Samples sent by return mail on application.

John J. Weddall & Son,
 FREDERICTON, N. B.
 AGENTS FOR STANDARD PATTERNS.

Irresolution is a fatal habit; it is not vicious in itself, but it leads to vice, creeping upon its victim with a fatality the penalty of which many a fine heart has paid at the scaffold. The idler, the spendthrift, the epicurean and the drunkard are amongst its victims.

So rapidly does lung irritation spread and deepen, that often in a few weeks a simple cough culminates in tubercular consumption. Give heed to a cough, there is always danger in delay, get a bottle of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, and cure yourself. It is a medicine unsurpassed for all throat and lung troubles. It is compounded from several herbs, each one of which stands at the head of the list as exerting a wonderful influence in curing consumption and all lung diseases.

Our influence for the uplifting of man grows in strength as we grow in grace, and its extent is lost in infinity.—*Katharine S. Woods.*

Unpleasant!

**Boils,
 Humors,
 Eczema,
 Salt Rheum**

**Weaver's
 Syrup**

cures them permanently
 by purifying the

Blood.

Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd.,
 MONTREAL, Proprietors, NEW YORK.

One of the Many.

Mrs. G. D. Allen, of Baie Verte Road, N. B., suffered from severe cramps for several years, obtaining only temporary relief from doctors. She was also greatly afflicted for four years with Salt Rheum in her hands. She was advised to try

**GATES'
 Life of Man Bitters
 and Invigorating Syrup.**

This she did, also using Gates' Nerve Ointment on her hands. She has written us explaining how after 3 months' treatment she has been permanently cured of both diseases, and she is now recommending others to give these medicines a trial.

For further information address

**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.

A long face does not make a Christian.