

JERUSALEM SOCIETY.

We are afraid the Young People's Societies (ours included) are getting negligent in their duty to the Press Committee, as well as to the INTELLIGENCER. Perhaps some are like our own, there does not appear to be anything of any importance to write, or report. But feeling it our duty, we now write a few lines for our column.

Our society is still pressing onward, having seasons of discouragement as well as encouragement. A number of our young people, especially the young men, are away from home during the winter; we miss them very much at our meetings, especially those who were active members, and therefore took an active part in the work, but we hope to have them again in the spring. Also, a number of evenings on which we convened were stormy or the roads blocked, which rendered it impossible for the older people to get out; but the young people who remain are remarkably faithful, evidently hoping for brighter and better days. Our meetings are seasons of refreshing, and if obliged to be absent we feel we have sustained no small loss.

We realize the fact that we have entered upon another year, and in our imagination we see a year full of blessed privileges and golden opportunities, if only grasped by us, as well as work for the King of Kings. We cannot help but see intermingled with these many temptations, trials and conflicts, but, "trusting in the Lord Jesus Christ for strength, I promise Him I will strive to do whatever He would like to have me do."

Oh would you wear a starry crown
Bedecked with jewels bright?
Then labor on for Jesus' sake
Until the coming night.

Be ever faithful, firm, and true,
Some day you will prevail,
His promises are all for you,
Not one will ever fail.

If you would wear a starry crown
In that bright world above,
Go work for Him who died for you,
With never failing love.

A MEMBER.

WOODSTOCK SOCIETY.

I am writing to each Corresponding Secretary of the societies to ask some one to send a letter to our column that will be a real help to our societies. We want reports often from all our C. E.'s. We have some strong societies, and it appears to me they should be able to write papers occasionally on some of the committee work, that would be helpful to the younger and weaker societies.

The Woodstock Y. P. S. C. E. held its semi-annual election of officers Jan. 1st. Mr. T. A. Lindsay was re-elected President; Mrs. B. R. Johnston, Vice-President; Miss Emma Cogswell, Rec.-Sec.; Miss Lulu Clarke, Treasurer; organist, Mrs. C. B. Watson; assistant, Maude Steeves. These, with an efficient staff of workers on each committee, should do good work. Mr. Currier has the list of officers and each chairman and members of committees type-written and framed and hung in a conspicuous place in the vestry, so all can know what their work is.

Our society had a very successful parlor concert on Thursday evening, Jan. 21st. Sum realized, \$28.50. The following programme was rendered: Piano solo, Miss Snow; solo, Mrs. Brewer; recitation, Leonard Slipp; piano duett,

Misses Maude Steeves and Neta Baker; solo, Mr. Loggie; piano solo, Guy Payson; recitation, Reta Ellsworth; reading, Dr. Baker; solo, Mrs. Lockwood; reading, Emma Oliver; selections on tumblers, Mr. Lockwood; solo, Harry Dunbar; female quartette, Mrs. C. B. Watson, Miss Cogswell, Mrs. Lockwood and Mrs. C. R. Watson; recitation, Willie Oliver; male quartette, Messrs. Baker, Hull, Watson and Burden; duett, Mr. and Mrs. Lockwood; piano solo, Maude Henderson. God Save the King ended the programme, after which a sale of candy made by the young ladies, brought the affair to a close.

Trusting that in the near future we shall hear some helpful suggestions from all of our members and that all may feel that the interest in our column depends on each member of our societies.

MAUDE SLIPP.



IS IT ANY HARM?

"Don't be saying, 'Can I do this, and can I do that?' or 'Is it any harm?' Christianity is not a no-harm religion. It always means good. When you face a question, don't stop and ask, 'Is it any harm?' but ask, 'Is it any good?' If you study your Bibles carefully and pray faithfully, trying to be a winner of souls constantly, you will neither be barren nor unfruitful. Keep away from the danger line. The devil has practiced on this old world for over six thousand years now, and he is pretty skilful at his trade. His joints never get stiff; he never has the rheumatism, the asthma or neuralgia. I never heard of his being short of breath, and if you get over in his door-yard playing tag, sooner or later he will beat you and get your tag. But work for the Lord Jesus, and the devil will have no power over you."—Selected.



DO YOUR DUTY.

A number of men were once talking about the burdens of duty, and one of them declared that they were sometimes too heavy to be borne. "Not," said another, "if you carry only your own burden, and don't try to take God's work out of His hands. Last year I crossed the Atlantic with one of the most skilful and faithful captains of the great liners. We had a terrific storm, during which for thirty-eight hours he remained on the bridge, striving to save his passengers. When the danger was over I said to him: 'It must be a terrible thought at such a time that you are responsible for the lives of over a thousand human beings.' 'No,' he said solemnly, 'I am not responsible for the life of one man on this ship. My responsibility is to run the ship with all the skill and faithfulness possible to any man. God Himself is responsible for all the rest.'"



HIS GAIN.

Miss Eakin, of Siam, told of a little native boy who died soon after he was converted to the Christian belief. His mother was a heathen, and it is usual in Siam for a bereaved mother to make the air hideous with her lamentations. The little boy had been very happy in the thought of dying, and the mother could not but contrast his experience with others. When his little body was laid in the tomb and she had not shed a tear, a missionary asked if she did not feel his death. "Oh, yes," she said, "but how can I weep when I know he is happy."

AUGUST 20TH.

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AGENTS FOR STANDARD PATTERNS.
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The Arabs have a saying that all sunshine makes the desert. Men often sigh for entire exemption from care and sorrow. If this prayer were answered they would not be the men that they are. In the silent dark hours character of a certain sweet, tender type is matured. Other kinds of character are brought out by the sunshine. God sends all kinds of weather to the soul which he would develop in his likeness.—Sel.

Every Woman in Poor Health

Has an awful struggle. Lots to do, all kinds of worry, must contend with loss of sleep, poor appetite and tired nerves. Her only desire is for more strength and better health. This is exactly what comes from using Ferrozone, the greatest tonic sickly women can possibly use. Ferrozone makes the blood tingle and grow red, the cheeks grow rosy, the eyes bright. Ferrozone invigorates the body, develops new strength and makes life worth living. Ferrozone is the sort of tonic that builds up, it gives one a reserve of nerve force and establishes such healthy conditions that sickness is unknown. Let every woman use Ferrozone. Price 50c.

Neither the Bible nor Christ ever taught that men should be less than men; that a man should be a petty man; that he should have no deep feelings of indignation against the great, ugly brood of sin, against oppression, against tyranny.—Rev. D. R. Babbitt.

To Those of Sedentary Occupation.—Men who follow sedentary occupations, which deprive them of fresh air and exercise, are more prone to disorders of the liver and kidneys than those who lead active, outdoor lives. The former will find in Parmelee's Vegetable Pills a restorative without question the most efficacious on the market. They are easily procurable, easily taken, act expeditiously, and they are surprisingly cheap considering their excellence.

The Christian license voter says to the saloon: "Go on with your murders." Iowa Prohibitionist.

Scald head is a disgusting and obstinate disease, unfortunately frequent in children. The proper treatment includes perfect cleanliness and a general application of Weaver's Cerate, somewhat softened. Mothers will be glad to learn this.

DYSPEPSIA CURED.

Mrs. Joseph Spicer, of Canada Creek, N. S., under date Aug. 1st, 1903, writes that for some time she was troubled with a gnawing feeling in stomach and became very miserable. By the use of two and a half bottles of

INVIGORATING SYRUP.

She was completely cured and has had no return of the trouble in the last seven years.

A bottle or two of Gates' Invigorating Syrup may be reasonably supposed to cure you also, if you are suffering from DYSPEPSIA or INDIGESTION. Ask your druggist for it or write direct to us. You do not want and cannot find a better remedy.

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