MEETING THE MASTER.

Oh, the meeting with the Master In his humble house below, Where His fiving words are spoken, And His saving mercies flow!

And we never fail to find Him When we truly seek Him there; There He ever waits to greet us, And to listen to our prayer.

Presence of our friends we welcome, Tender grasp of hands we prize, But far sweeter is the smiling Of the Saviour's gentle eyes.

Oh, the meeting with the Master In his royal courts above! Oh, the endless, boundless welcome Of his gracious kingly love!

Angels in their spotless beauty There will share with us their joy, And our ransomed friends shall join us In all heaven's blest employ.

But the best, the crowning glory Of that life to you and me Will be this-that loving favor 'In the great King's eyes we see. -Celia M. Reynolds in the Watchman.

A RACE WITH A MOOSE.

The winter of 1882-83 was unusually severe in the region about Moosehead Lake, in the Maine woods. It was in the autumn of that year that a friend and myself had been advised by our physician to take three or four months' leave from college, and to endeavor, amid the balsam forests of northern Maine, to regain our health, which had been impaired by severe

George Benton and I had some knowledge of woodcraft, and were not unwilling to exchange the dry lectures and the damp east winds of Cambridge for the out-door sports of a winter in the woods.

During October we established a snug camp on one of the smaller streams that flow into Moosehead from the north. We had taken two men in with us to prepare our camp, and had brought two boat-loads

of provisions and equipments.

We spent the first month in building a warm log shanty, which we roofed securely with bark, and when, in its one room and upon its rough floor, we had put up our large wood-stove; when we had arranged our provisions on broad shelves, and made some rough bunks, tables and stools, we were quite sa isfied with our home. One of our men was now sent back to civilization, leaving Jim Collins, a famous woodsman of that region, to act as guide, cook and man-of-all work.

For the first month or two our larder was behind a large spruce, and, dodging around well supplied with game. George and I it, ran off again at right angles. In this grouse from the beech ridges, or varied the not been encumbered with snow-shoes. on which is printed in large type: bill of fare with a brace of wood ducks which were tightly bound upon my feet, I from the river, and at one time George came upon a fine buck, and brought him down with a charge of heavy shot.

In the middle of November the snow fell steadily, for several days, and when the sun shone once more, the snow lay four teet deep on a level in the woods. It seemed as it an arctic winter had suddenly settled down. It was bitterly cold, and all the streams were covered with ice; there seemed to be no living creature remaining in the woods. For more than a month there was no abatement of the cold. We got no game or tresh meat of any kind, and grew thoroughly tired of corned

beet and salt pork. A few days before Christmas George and I decided to make a great effort to procure a Christmas dinner. After a sufficient hoofs of the moose. I was now running breaktast upon our tiresome fare, we started out on our snow-shoes, George tollowing the river down to a cedar swamp The moose was not a dozen yards behind near by, hoping for a shot at a hare, while I climbed into the hills back of the shanty, and things were looking very alarming.
While I was thinking that matters were thinking I might find a stray grouse, cr possibly fall in with larger game.

There was a slight crust on the snow. and I walked along easily. After I had gone some distance, a grouse started out from a tallen tree-top, and sailed down into a ravine. I marked the spot carefully, to chatter and scold. The tree on which and followed the bird. It had flown into a large, compactly growing clump of spruce trees in the deepest part of the ravine.

Descending to the thicket, I pushed the spruce branches quietly aside, and peered into the midst of the clump, where I expected to find the bird. There was no bird in sight, but I saw something which made my heart beat faster. In a little open space in the midst of the thicket, the snow had been beaten down as hard as any

Evidently I had come upon a place where the deer had been "yarding." I looked about, but no animal was in sight. Possibly, after eating all the moss and herbage to be found here, they had gone elsewhere. I stepped down into the "yard" To make a closer examination. As I did so a shrill snort sounded from behind some low firs at one side of the open space, and

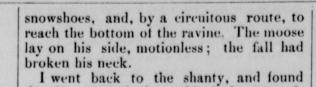
in a moment a moose stepped majestically into sight, shaking the snow from his shaggy shoulders. We were both taken by surprise, and for an instant each stood still, staring at

the other. The animal was a large bull moose, old and solitary; evidently he was half-starved, and the great bones showing clearly beneath the skin made him an unsightly object. The old fellow cut short wonder how long it would be before the my inspection by another snort, and, lowering his head, prepared to charge

Raising my shot-gun, I fired a charge of sitting there, not ten feet away, yet out of buckshot. The great beast came to his knees, and, as he fell, I fired the remaining harvel which was leaded with his excited temper; and, going back upon his excited temper; and, going back cases of Chronic Dyspensia. ing barrel, which was loaded with bird a few yards, he made ready for a run and

At first I thought I had killed him, but Seeing his intention I tried, but in vain, as the smoke cleared away I saw the moose to scramble out of reach. On he came, out of the yard upon the snow crust.

In my scramble I dropped the gun, and it lay below me on the hard snow. I had no time to stop to get it, for as soon as the moose could turn he sprang into the deep There was no notion of flight expressed in those little eyes that gleamed at me so wickedly; halt-starved, wounded and desperate, the animal meant mischiet.



CARPET

SWEEPERS.

CARPET SWEEPER

THE LATEST OF THE BISSELL'S

and Allison.

Now that we were out of the "yard," my

snowshoes gave me a great advantage; I

ran lightly on the crust, while the moose

plunged deeply in with every leap. I had

a start of about twenty yards, and could hear the brute grunting with rage as he plowed along behind me.

We kept on for several minutes, when,

looking over my shoulder, I saw with dis-

may that the animal, in spite of my advan-

tage, was gaining on me. He had settled

down into an easy lope, which was taking

He would have overtaken me presently,

but just before he was upon me I jumped

might have sprung into some small tree

and escaped in that way. Again and again

quarters against the broad horns and sharp

along a high ridge which, on one side, tell

off in an almost perpendicular descent.

approaching a crisis, a little red squirrel

darted over the snow in front of me. Rui-

ning to the edge of the ridge, the squirrel ran out on a spruce that hung over the preci-

the squirrel took refuge, and which I had

not noticed before, stretched in a nearly

horizontal direction from the top of the

It flashed upon me that here was a means

of escape. Wi hout pausing to weigh the

matter, but running out on the trunk, I

flung myself as far as possible among the

branches. The moose was close at my

heels, and was able to stop just in time to

save himself from falling headlong into the

and proceeded to make myself as comfor-

sun it was bitterly cold, and I began to

The moose continued to paw the snow about the roots of the tree. To see me

It took me but a few moments to creep

siege was raised.

ugly wound on my arm.

him through the snow at terrible space.

SOLD PHLY BY US All the latest improvements at various prices. Wholesale and Retail.

I went back to the shanty, and found that George and the guide had returned. They bandaged my wounded arm, and to-gether we walked to the scene of my adventure. We found that the moose measured eight feet from nose to tail. but he was so thin that the guide estimated his weight at not more than nine hundred pounds. His horns were quite loose and would soon have tallen off.

Placing bim on a hand-sled, which we had brought for the purpose, we drew him

As we left the ravine, the red squirrel scolded at us from the top of a neighboring tree. Robert Bruce had no greater cause to thank his famous spider than I this little rodent; and to this day I cherish a kindly feeling towards all red squirrels .- Youth's Companion.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

"A Free Tour Around The World."

The absorbing topic of the day is the Home Fascinator Pub. Co's grand offer of a Free Tour Around the World to the person sending them the largest number of English words of not less than four letters constructed from letters contained in the sentence "God Save The Queen," and found in either Webster's or Worcester's Dictionary in bold-faced type. The publishers have made arrangements with the C. P. R. General Pass. Agent, Mr D. McNicoll, whereby the trip may be made on their new palatial steamer, leaving on its famous globe-circling excursion about March 12th next. Also, in order of merit, the following additional prizes are offered: --A Free Trip to Florida; a Silver Tea Set, \$68; a Domestic Sewing Mach-ine, \$60; Lady's or Gent's 14k Gold watch, \$50 Every one whose list contains not less than twenty-five words will receive a prize. Enclose them 50 cents to pay for a grand Premium Catalogue and a six months' trial subscription to their beautifully illustrated family story paper, The Home Fascinator. As the person sending in the largest list of correct words may not be in a position, or care to make the extensive trip offered, the publishers give such person the choice of the trip or \$1.000 in cash. Contest closes Feb. 10th, 1891, and is open to any person in Canada or the United States. In case of ties, priority will be given to list reaching their office first. distance, etc., considered. Address, The Home Fascinator, Montreal, Que. The name of this paper must be mentioned by competitors.—Advt.

Mr. Wanamaker's Pet Box.

In a big cabinet in Postmaster General brought in large bags of ruffed and Canada way I gained about ten yards. If I had Wanamaker's office there is a special drawer

: "LIES."

This drawer, like the ghost of Hamlet's father, "can a tale unfold."

my pursuer gained on me, and I got out of the way just in time by dodging behind Not long ago the Treasury Department The animal's wound was evidently having reversed a former decision against certain its effect, and he was not jumping with so importers; and among these was Mr. Wanamuch vigor; but this advantage was maker's firm in Philadelphia. The amount counterbalanced by the fact that I, too, which Mr. Wanamaker really gained by was becoming winded. The unceasing and this decision was something under \$500, unusual effort was telling on me, and my but enterprising newspaper men sent out breath was nearly gone.

The great trate's long upper lip was stories to the effect that the sum thus obtained ranged between \$40,000 and stretched out as if to seize me. What \$50,000.

would I not have given for my shot-gun, or tor a weapon of any kind! Unarmed as I newspaper lies," said the Postmaster was, I could have but little hope at close General the other day .- Washington Letter.

Peeler (before doors of wrecked bank) What are you loafers collecting here me; there were no more trees within reach,

The Peeled (in chorus)—Because we can't collect inside.

The Limit.

She had eloped with men galore,
She lived with husband number eight,
And hoped to wed as many more—
She'd diamonds lost in every State;

uticura Soap BAD CMPLEXIONS BARY HUMORS.

ravine. Standing on the edge, he pawed the snow and bellowed with rage. BAD COMPLEXIONS, WITH PIMPLY blotchy, only skin, Red, Rough Hands, with I lay panting among the spruce branches until I had somewhat recovered my breath, and then looked about me. The tree in which I lay was, in its thickest part, about a foot in diameter. The wind had partially uprooted it, and as it fell into the ravine the top had lodged in the branches of another tree, thus supporting it in a horizontal position. The squirrel had retired in a panic to the most distant part of the tree, and I could hear him chattering excite lly.

Dilotchy, only skin, Red, Rough Hands, with chaps, painful finger ends and shapeless nails, and simple Baby Humors prevented and cured by Curicura Soap. A marvellous beautifier of world wide fying Soap, unequalted for the Toitet and without a rivel for the Nursery. Absolutely pure, delicately medicated, exquisitely perfumed. Curicura Soap produces the whitest, clearest skin, and softest hands and prevents inflammation and clogging of the pores, the cause of pimples, blackheads, and most complexion disfigurations, while it admits of no comparison with the best of other skin soaps, and rivals in delicacy the most noted and expensive of toilet and nursery soaps. Sale greater than the combined sales of all other skin soaps.

Sold throughout the world. Price, 35c. I lay panting among the spruce branches

Sold throughout the world. Price, 35c.
Send for "How to Cure Skin and Blood Diseases."
Address Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Proprietors, Boston, Mass. I now felt comparatively safe. Taking off my snow-shoes, I hung them on a branch Aching sides and back, weak kidneys, and rheumatism relieved in one minute by the celebrated CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER. 30c. table as possible. In spite of the midday

DYSPEPTICURE not only aids Digestion and cures indigestion, but positively does cure the

DYSPEPTICURE BY MAIL.

as the smoke cleared away I saw the moose rise to his feet, and rush forward with all the fury of a mad bull. Fortunately, like a bull, he could not turn quickly. Leaping to one side, I escaped his rush, and, before he could recover himself, had jumped out of the yard upon the snow crust.

To scramble out of reach. On he came, antlers lowered and eyes flashing; but as he reached the tree his hoofs slipped from the rounded surface and his leap lost halt its force. Yet as he plunged through the branches at my side, he came so near that one antler caught, the sleeve of my leather these demands and at the same time make Dyspeptitives demands and at t one antler caught the sleeve of my leather hunting jacket and, ripping it off, made an hunting jacket and, ripping it off, made an hunting jacket and ripp Use wound on my arm.

Down the animal crashed, full forty feet, to the bottom of the ravine. Pushing the branches aside I looked down. The great beast lay quite still.

It took me but a few moments to creep

St. John, N. B. The correctness of the maxim, "nothing succeeds like success," is well exemplified in Ayer's Sarsaparilla. The most successful combinations of alteratives and tonics, it always succeeds in curing disease of the blood, and hence its wonderful popularity.—Adrt.

Every Druggist and General Dealer in Canada should sell Dyspepticure, as it is strongly demanded from all directions. Wherever introduced its soon becomes a standard remedy. The following Wholesale Houses handle Dyspepticure: T. B. Barker & Sons, and S. McDiarm d, St. John; Brown & Webb, and Sinson bros. & Co., Halifax; Kerry, Watson & Co., Montreal.

Every Druggist and General Dealer in Canada should sell Dyspepticure, as it is strongly demanded from all directions. Wherever introduced its soon becomes a standard remedy. The following Wholesale Houses handle Dyspepticure: T. B. Barker & Sons, and S. McDiarm d, St. John; Brown & Webb, and Sinson bros. & Co., Halifax; Kerry, Watson & Co., Montreal.

F. A. JÓNES, :: 34 Dock Street.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS!

BEFORE YOU BUY A CHRISTMAS PRESENT, CALL AT W. H. THORNE & CO.'S

And see for yourselves the wonderful collection of USEFUL AND ORNAMENTAL GOODS.

"Forbe's" New Skate, Self-Adjusting, NO WRENCHES, NO BOLTS.

"Acme" Skates. "Long Reach" Skates. Skates.

"Raymond's" Extension | A lot of "Whelpley's" Old Style at 50c. pair.

-A MAGNIFICENT ASSORTMENT OF-Solid Silver and Electro-Plated Ware; SLEDS, CARTS, TOOL BOXES, JIG SAWS.

COOKING UTENSILS: BAKE DISHES, JELLY MOULDS, TEA POTS, BROILERS, PATTY PANS, SOUP DIGESTERS, VEGETABLE BOILERS, EGG BOILERS, FRY PANS. ALSO, LAMPS, CLOCKS, CARVERS, IVORY KNIVES.

W. H. THORNE & CO.

-RADAM'S-MICROBE KILLER

was introduced into the Maritime Provinces only last July. The great reputation it had attained in the the United States and Upper Canada, where

ST. JOHN, N. B., Oct. 20, 1890.

GEORGE B. CROMWELL.

DEAR SIR,-A friend and myself got a jug of your "Microbe Killer"

between us, and my share was in a bottle in the house. One night I had

a bad attack of dyspepsia and my wife wanted me try the "Microbe

Killer." Having no faith whatever in any patent medicine, I was not

inclined to comply with her request, but she induced me to try it. The

first dose relieved me and the half jug cured me, so much so that I have

not felt better for the last nine years. During all that time I have been

more or less unwell, and last spring had made up my mind that I was

not fit to do any more work. Nothing I could get would give me any

relief, and the fact that I am as well able to do as much work as I ever

did, makes me feel under a great obligation to the cause of my cure-

"Microbe Killer." I can fully recommend "Microbe Killer" to any one

it had effected many miracu-

lous cures, assisted materially in introducing it here. Before it could be got in St. John there were many individuals who sent to New York for it. It has had a wonderful sale in the Lower Provinces, and its great reputation is entirely owing to the remedial qualities it contains, being such as to CURE ALL KNOWN DISEASES. The price is \$3,00 per wine gal. All Orders addressed to

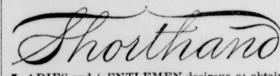
C. H. PENDLETON,

General Agent for N. B., N. S., and P. E. I., ADELAIDE ROAD, NORTH END,

SAINT JOHN, N. B.

INSTRUCTION.

troubled with chronic dyspepsia-Sincerely yours,



ADIES and GENTLEMEN desirous of obtaining a thorough knowledge of Shorthand and Type-writing and an acquaintance with the duties of a business amanuensis, should enter for our evening courses—in session every evening (Saturdays

excepted), 7 to 9. Apply to

J. HARRY PEPPER,

Conductor of Shorthand Department,
St. John Business College and Shorthand Institute

You want to be earning something; you are thinking of business—what business? No matter, there is work enough to do if you can do it. A primer, which is sent free, will help you find out.

SNELL'S BUSINESS COLLEGE. WINDSOR, N. S.



People often come in the Spring time saying: "How much can I learn in a few weeks? I am going West soon; can you fit me for such a situation? I might have been with you all winter, but did not think of it till now."

For these people, Spring is not the best time for entering the College. NOW is the best time.

S. KERR, Principal.

The aim of the school is to give pupils a good training in

DRAWING AND PAINTING. month, or by the year.

PRINCIPAL—JOHN C. MILES, A.R.C.A. Assistant—FRED H. C. MILES. Send for circular.

XMAS PRESENTS. A Fine assortment of Plush Goods, in Albums, Toilet Sets, Work Boxes, Jewel Boxes, Manicure Sets, Shaving Sets, at



Fry's PURE CONCENTRATED Cocoa.

Half a Tea-spoonful is sufficient to make a Cup of most delicious Cocoa.

FOR SALE BY ALL RELIABLE DEALERS.

"PLUCK IS A HERO; LUCK IS A FOOL."

Ask to see the mammoth stock of Skates we are giving away to purchasers of Boots and Woolens, or you can buy them at the nominal prices of 16c. and 25c. for wood top, worth 32c. and 5cc.; Solid Steel Skates for 65c. and 75c., worth \$1.00 and \$1.25. Our Spring Stock of Boots and Shoes will arrive January 1st., and in the interval we will give Slaughter Prices on the old stock to make room for the New. Don't be bashful to ask for a special cut rate on Boots, Shoes, Cloths, and Clothing. We are determined to clear every old Boot and Shoe out of our Store during the month of December, and if you don't get Bargains, it's because you will not come and ask for them. We have only space for a few pointers.

Women's Oil Pebbled Skating Boots for \$1.50, regular price \$2.00; Women's Oil Goat Skating Boots for \$2.25, regular price \$2.75; Women's Fine Dongola Button Boots, full finished, for \$1.50, worth \$2.00; Women's American Kid Button Boots, with heavy sole, \$1.25, regular price \$1.75; Misses' Oil Pebbled Skating Boots, only \$1.25, regular price \$1.75; Misses' Spring Heel and Common Sense Heavy School Boots, only \$1.10: Children's Spring Heel Button Boots, in grained leather, \$5c. up.; Infants' Ankle Ties and Button Boots, 25c., 40c., and up.; A large stock of Men's Boots in Balmorals, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.85 up.; A large stock of Overshoes, cheaper than the cheapest; A large stock of P. E. Island Woolen Tweeds and Yarns, which we are slaughtering, to clear for importations.

Special Discounts for the Workingman during the holiday season.

20th CENTURY STORE, Opposite Barnes & Murray, and near the Big Market. J. A. REID, Manager. TRYON WOOLEN MFG. CO., Proprietors.

ESTABLISHED 1864

FIRE BRANCH.

Academy of Art.

OF CANADA. Head Office,

Pupils can commence at any time-week, FUNDS AVAILABLE for PROTECTION OF POLICY HOLDERS Exceed \$1,187,157.

> The Glasgow and London Insurance Co. having reinsured its entire Canadian business in the Citizens, all policy holders are hereby notified that their policies will be exchanged without cost on application to us, and we will settle all claims accruing under polices now in force in the Glasgow and London.

MACDONALD & KNOWLTON, General Agents.