Sabbath School.

BIBLE LESSONS.

FIRST QUARTER.

(Condensed from Peloubet's Select Notes.)

Lesson III. Jan. 17. Isa. 28: 1-13.

OVERCOME WITH WINE.

QUARTERLY TEMPERANCE LESSON.

GOLDEN TEXT.

"Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging: and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise."—Prov. 20: 1.

EXPLANATORY.

I. THE OVERFLOWING SCOURGE. INTEMPERANCE.—Vers. 1-4.

THE HISTORICAL SITUATION. Shalmanezer IV. had just succeeded Tiglath-pilezer (B. C. 727) as king of Assyria. This seemed a favorable moment for Hoshea, the king of Israel, who had been paying tribute to Assyria, to break away from his subjection, and, encouraged by Egypt, the great promiser, he refused the tribute (2 Kings 17: 4). The court and leaders at the capital "gave themselves up more and more to self-indulgence and luxury, lay upon beds of ivory, drank wine from bowls, feasted to the sound of the viol, and even invented fresh instruments of music (Amos 6: 4, 5). At the same time they persisted in regarding themselves as secure" (Amos 6: 13). But Isaiah saw the gathering storm in the north-east. The Assyrian empire was still "maintained by a standing army of veteran soldiers, commanded by able generals," and soon their legions would sweep like a hurricane over Israel, beat upon Samaria, and Judah could not wholly escape its fury. Isaiah therefore raised his voice.

1. *Woe.* Not a wish or a prayer for woe, but a warning that woe was coming. *To the crown of pride:* the capital, so called because it crowned the hill, or because its battlemented walls resembled a crown. *To* (better *of*) *the drunkards of Ephraim:* put for the whole kingdom, because Ephraim was the leading tribe. *Whose glorious beauty.* The "glorious beauty" of Samaria was a beauty of magnificent luxury. *Is a fading flower.* It was a kind of beauty that was liable to fade. It had nothing of the riches that endure, and which no power of man can take away. It was soon to wither before the "Sirocco of Assyrian invasion." *Which are* (rather, *is*) *on the head* (or decks the head) *of the fat valleys.* Samaria was built on a hill of an oval form, which rose up in the midst of a fertile valley shut in by mountains.

2. *Behold the Lord hath.* He used the Assyrians as a rod wherewith to punish these wicked people. Had they been good, He could have saved them, for the Lord wielded the rod. *A strong one:* the Assyrian power. *A tempest of hail . . . a destroying storm . . . a flood of mighty waters:* describe in vivid speech the irresistible violence, the devastating force with which the Assyrians were about to overwhelm them.

3. *The crown of pride* (of) *the drunkards.* Their capital, their riches, all they most rejoiced in would *be trodden under feet.* Samaria became a heap of ruins.

4. *As the hasty fruit.* Rev. Ver., *the first ripe fig, before the summer,* before the usual season for figs. "The usual time for gathering figs is not before August. The early fig gathered in June is a rarity and a delicacy." Hence it is eagerly seized and quickly eaten. Such a delicacy, so eagerly desired, would Samaria be to the Assyrians.

THE APPLICATION of this historical fact, and prophetic vision, to Intemperance, is plain. The overflowing scourge, tempest of hail, the destroying storm, are but faint symbols of the curse.

II. THE CROWN OF GLORY AND DIADEM OF BEAUTY. TEMPERANCE. 5. *In that day.* The day when the drunkards of Ephraim perished because they would not take warning and repent. *Shall the Lord of hosts be for a crown of glory.* He will sustain, defend, and bless, beyond the power of the heart to conceive, those who obey Him. He will be a crown of glory and a diadem of beauty, both spiritually and outwardly.

6. *For a spirit of judgment:* of discerning the right, and governing with justice and equity. There is nothing like a supreme love of God, and trust in God, for clearing the mind and guiding the judgment. *For strength to them that turn the battle to* (Rev. Ver. *at*) *the gate.* These words are applied by all the later writers to those who drive the war back to the enemy's own gates, or as it were carry it into his own country. The two great requisites of civil government are here described as coming from Jehovah. The *Spirit* of this verse is not a mere *influence,* but God Himself.

APPLICATION TO TEMPERANCE. God would pursuade men to a life of temperance by showing not only the evils of intemperance, but the heavenly blessings of temperance. To those who are truly temperate, who bring every passion and appetite under the control of conscience and reason and the divine law, God will bring blessings beyond all that those who yield to appetite can conceive. His Spirit will guide the judgment, and make the life a crown of glory and a diadem of beauty. So it will be also to the community. And He will give strength to those who are fighting the battle of temperance. Although the enemy seem strong, and bold, and at our very gates, yet their hordes shall be driven back in defeat.

III. STRONG DRINK CAUSES MEN TO ERR. 7. *But they also:* even those in Judah, who saw the destruction of the neighboring kingdom. So even those in temperance families and communities are sometimes led astray.

FIRST. They *have erred through wine.* They have erred from God's commandments, they have gone to forbidden places, they have wandered into sins of all kinds, through the influence of intoxicating liquors. Men will do things under their influence that they would never dream of doing when they are themselves.

SECOND. *The priest and the prophet have erred.* Strong drink biases and leads astray even the religious teachers of the land. The highest, the best, are not safe when they use intoxicating liquors. Many have fallen in this way.

THIRD. *They are swallowed up of wine.* They become wholly absorbed in their appetite. Men throw away all they have, and all they hope for, in this world and in the next,—family, fortune, happiness, life, heaven, everything,—to gratify their appetite for strong drink.

FOURTH. *They err in vision.* They cannot see things as they are.

FIFTH. *They stumble in judgment.* They cannot judge anything correctly. Intoxicating liquors destroy the business judgment, and the clear decisions of conscience.

SIXTH. 8. *No place clean.* Intemperance defiles both mind and body.

IV. THEY REFUSE WARNINGS. Many regard these verses as spoken by those reproved by Isaiah, "the mocking reply of drunkards over their cups." In that case they should be in inverted commas. "Are we school children, that he treats us with endless platitudes?" "We must conceive the abrupt, intentionally short, reiterated, and almost childish words of verse 10 as spoken in mimicry, with a mocking motion of the head, and in a childish, stammering tone." The original runs thus: "Ki tsav la-tsav, tsav la-tsav, qav la-qav; qav la-qav; z'eir sham z'eir sham."

10. *For precept must be:* rather *is.*

V. THE WAY OF SAFETY. This is Isaiah's reply. 11. *For with stammering lips:* as a beginner speaks a foreign language. Rev. Ver. *Nay, but by men of strange lips.* That is, you think I speak to you in childish, stammering tones, but if you will not listen, the result will be exile among a foreign people, who will speak to you in their strange language. Or it refers to the nearer time, fifteen or twenty years later, when the Assyrians were besieging Jerusalem, and spoke in their language (Isa. 36).

12. *To whom He said, This is rest,* etc. To these very persons God had pointed out where they could find a life at rest from fears, and full of refreshing, like a spring rain after a drought.

13. *The Word of the Lord . . . line upon line.* God speaks slowly; He repeats His lessons by word and by deed; and if they will not repent, His warnings and His punishments press on the sinner till he *falls backward* and is *snared and taken.* *That they might go:* as a punishment and also a discipline. He makes them drink the dregs of the bitter cup in order that they may hate it evermore.

What Saved Jack Alcott.

BY ANNIE L. HANNAH.

"Dolly, Jack Alcott's going to the bad."

Little Mrs. Haywood, lying on the couch in front of the blazing wood fire studying her husband's handsome profile, had just arrived at the highly satisfactory conclusion that her Will was the finest looking man she had ever seen. At these words, however, the happy smile on her face died quickly away as she answered:

"I'm afraid you are right, Will." And then the silence fell again.

Jack Alcott, the subject of that brief conversation, was a handsome, thoughtless, happy-go-lucky scapegrace endowed with a deeply affectionate nature with nothing whereon to expend itself. Had the mother lived it might have been different, for the sight of her distress and suffering over his reckless life would have proved a restraint. Poverty also would have been a blessing, but deprived of these two safeguards the young fellow seemed bent on going blithely and with no uncertain steps on toward that goal designated in popular parlance as "the bad."

Finally Mr. Haywood spoke again.

"Can't we do something, Dolly? Jack's much too fine a fellow to go to waste like that!"

"I wish we could, but he comes so seldom now. Can't you speak to him, dear?"

"I know Jack better than you do, Dolly, and speaking would not be of the slightest use. He would lend me an ear, so to speak, might even pull up for awhile just to please me, but that's all it would amount to. Things have to go deeper than that with Jack to make an impression."

"Well, I think he's a hard-hearted, ungrateful fellow!" exclaimed Mrs. Haywood, wrathfully, at the sight of her husband's anxious face. "When he knows how much you care for him and how his conduct must grieve you. It's a disgrace for such a man as he might be to be what he is."

"Of course it is," answered her husband, "and I'm going to trust you to think of some plan, Dolly, by which he may become what God intended he should be. If he only had some sweet, good woman like you to love him there would be some hope. But what right has any good woman to venture on the experiment of trusting herself to such a man as he is now, for all he is so lovable? But I must go, dear. I'm sorry to leave you feeling so miserable, but I will be back in two hours."

Then he stooped and kissed her and went away, and Dorothea lay looking at the dancing flames, with a happy flush on her sweet face, thinking of "poor Jack Alcott."

Not five minutes had passed when a tap on the library door was followed by the subject of her meditations, who entered smiling and handsome. She did not reproach him with his long absence, but simply looked glad to see him and held out her hand with a word of warm welcome.

"Will was obliged to go out, so you are doubly welcome," she said, "for I have such a wretched cold that I need company."

But she was not to have it after all, for at that moment a maid entered with a note, at which on opening Dorothea first laughed, then looked as though she wanted to cry.

"What is it?" asked Jack, and she handed it to him.

"Bobs techer," it said.

Bobs awful fond uv you an' no nustake an' ef yer ever wants ter see him agin yerd beter come rite off Bobs askin' fur yer an' askin' fur yer hes that terrible sick. I'm his brother Sam.

"O Jack, what shall I do?" and there was no doubt about the crying now.

"What does it mean?" he asked full of sympathy at her evident distress.

"Bob is in my class at the mission, and though I have only had him a few Sundays, I have grown really fond of him. I think I never saw quite such a little heathen as he was, but he is very lovable. He was not out last Sunday and I intended to go and see him, but this cold has kept me in. O, I wonder if I might not go to-night?"

"Certainly not. It would be your death in such air."

"But fancy the poor little fellow wanting me! It breaks my heart to think that he will be wondering why I do not come. If Will would only come home!"

"Why, I will go and explain it gladly, if you will tell me where the little scamp is to be found."

"He and his brother have a tiny room at the top of a tenement house. O, how good you are!" and she seized a bit of paper and wrote off the address.

"First time I have ever been accused of that," he said dryly, as he took the paper and went off, promising to come back and report.

Jack Alcott experienced a rather peculiar sensation as he climbed the fourth flight of stairs in a tumble-down tenement, knocked at a certain door and, in response to a rough, boyish voice, entered. Directly before him, on a miserable apology for a bed lay an evidently dying child, who, with eyes bright with fever, was looking beyond him as he crossed the room to the still open door.

"Didn't she come?" he asked pitifully, when he found that Jack was unaccompanied.

"She couldn't, Bob, she was sick herself," and Jack Alcott felt a strange lump rising in his throat as he saw the big tears rush into the blue eyes.

The other boy, presumably Sam, turned suddenly away, and muttered between his teeth: "He's been a-waitin' and a-waitin' and a-waitin' for her."

"Poor little chap," said Jack, seating himself on the miserable bed. "She cried because she could not come to you and has sent me to tell you how sorry she is."

"I wanted to see her awful! I wanted to ask her somethin'." Then, after a moment, looking up into Jack's face as the young man took the dry, hot, little hand between his cool ones, he said: "But I 'spect you could tell me. You're good, too, like she is."

"The dickens I am!" thought Jack.

"You're not like me that has stole lots an' lots of times an' done all sorts of bad," he went on in a thin, feeble voice. "But I was a-tryin'—tell her I was a-tryin—but it was awful hard when yer hungry mostly an' ain't had nothin' all day. But I wished I'd stayed hungry an' not stole!

"But what I want ter ask yer is do yer 'spose He'll let me in? She said He was sorry fur me, and do yer think He knows I wor a-tryin' an' may be'd let me in up there that she told me about, where no person ain't never hungry any more, and where yer don't want to steal, nor nothin'?

"Say, do yer think He will?" and the little hand clutched Jack's with feverish strength and the eyes looked almost in agony into his.

O Jack! Jack! What can you say to comfort this poor, penitent sinner? Which of you two, think you, has the better chance of an entrance into the heavenly mansion? Which has made the most of his many opportunities?

The clasp of the boy's hand tightens and the eyes still question pitifully. Answer he must.

"Yes, Bob, yes!" said Jack, almost with sobs. "He will let you in, He surely will if you ask Him!"

"Then I will; you're good like her, an' yer know fur sure."

The thin, hot hands were folded, the blue eyes closed, and Jack Alcott, watching in the dim light of one poor candle, saw the lips move. The eyes were opened again, and a radiant smile fairly glorified the little face.

"I've asked Him, an' He's goin' ter let me in! He surely is!"

"Tell her," he went on presently, the voice growing faint and weak now, "tell her that you wor werry good ter me, and tell her I wor a-tryin' like she tol' me, an' that I've asked Him an' He's goin' ter let me in."

A moment's pause, then, "Yer'll kinder look after Sam, won't yer?"

"Yes, Bob, I'll look after Sam, I promise you I will," and with great tears in his handsome eyes, the first which had come to bless them since he was a boy, Jack Alcott leaned over and kissed the white forehead. The blue eyes opened once more with a look of deep gratitude as the lips murmured:

"Yer good, werry good, ter me;" then a deep drawn breath, and Bob had been "let in."

Jack Alcott did not go back to report to Dorothea that night; he sent this note:

Little Bob is gone. He left you this message: "Tell her I wor a-tryin' as she tol' me, an' that I've asked Him an' He's goin' ter let me in." I shall see to everything here, so do not worry.

JACK.

Dorothea read the note, and, with her eyes full of tears, passed it to her husband.

"Dolly," he said as he laid it down, "I think our question for Jack is answered."

Yes, things had gone deep with Jack Alcott at last. Ever present was that pitiful little voice. "You're good; you're not like me that's stole lots an' lots of times an' done all sorts of bad."

Sitting in his dark room one night with Sam, who, worn out by his grief, was asleep on the sofa beside him, Jack finally faced the great question of life.

Poor little Bob with his baby sins! Ah, yes! he had been "let in." But with opportunities so basely misused, what hope was there for one like himself? Get thee behind him, Satan, with your evil temptation to limit the power of God! But down on your knees, Jack Alcott, and there beg for mercy.

Listen: "Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool." "For a little moment have I forsaken thee; but with great mercies will I gather thee." "In a little wrath I hid my face from thee for a moment, but with everlasting kindness will I have mercy on thee; saith the Lord thy Redeemer."

Ah, you may well tremble, Satan, and slink away, for he is on his knees and your wretched reign in that soul is over forever!

It began to be noised abroad soon after the pitiful funeral that Jack Alcott had thrown up his pretence of business and was working night and day down in the slums among newsboys, bootblacks and worse, and that a shadow called Sam was ever beside him as his right-hand man.—*Congregationalist.*

THE NEW YEAR.

Beneath the moonlight and the snow
  Lies dead my latest year;
The winter winds are wailing low
  Its dirges in my ear.

I grieve not with the moaning wind,
  As if a loss befell;
Before me, even as behind,
  God is, and all is well!

His light shines on me from above,
  His low voice speaks within;
The patience of immortal love,
  Outwearying mortal sin.

Not mindless of the growing years
  Of care and loss and pain,
My eyes are wet with thankful tears
  For blessings which remain.

— *Whittier.*

False Shame of Young Men.

Young men who come from the country to the town, and who get on in the world, are often ashamed of their parents, of the rustic dress they once wore, and of the simple but honest and kindly ways of their childhood. And too often when they assume the fashionable clothes and adopt the fashionable ways of their new friends, they leave behind them the religion of their childhood, and forget the piety which they learned at a mother's knee. They have outgrown the priestly dress in which their mother dedicated them to God, and think her religion old-fashioned and worn-out. This is a false shame. It is a sin against the dearest and most sacred instincts of our nature. So far from it being manly, it is mean and dastardly. Depend upon it, the man who will have most of the esteem of his fellow-creatures and of the favor of heaven, will be he who keeps unchanged all through life the mantle of heavenly devotion with which his mother clothed him. He who makes the religion of his youth the habit of his life—his garment and way of acting all through—will come to honor, and will enjoy the proud blessing of consistency. His life will be a gracious verity, like that of Samuel; it will have one steadfast purpose running through it all. The outer life will be of one piece with the inner; one part will not reproach the other; and what he seems, that he ever is.—*Selected.*

—"Was troubled with continual headache and loss of appetite, but before I had taken many doses of B. B. B. appetite and health returned."

J. B. THOMPSON, Bethesda, Ont.

—"How is your son getting on with his study of law?"—"First rate, sir, he's commenced already, he tells me, to prosecute his studies."

—Minard's Liniment cures Dandruff.

—A tailor was startled the other day by the return of a bill which he had sent to an editor with a notice that the "manuscript" was respectfully declined.

AMHERST
BOOT & SHOE M'F'G CO.
ESTABLISHED 1867.
Wholesale Boot and Shoe Manufacturers.
AMHERST, - NOVA SCOTIA.

CULLED FROM THE OLD YEAR.
Lewis S. Butler, Burin, Nfld.—Rheumatism.
Thos. Wasson, Sheffield, N. B.—Lockjaw.
By. McMullin, Chatham, Ont.—Goitre.
Mrs. W. W. Johnson, Walsh, Ont.—Inflammation.
James H. Bailey, Parkdale, Ont.—Neuralgia.
C. I. Lague, Sydney, C. B.—La Grippe.
In every case unsolicited and authenticated. They attest to the merits of MINARD'S LINIMENT.

HOTELS.

CARLTON HOUSE,
HALIFAX, N. S.
The above house is centrally situated, corner Argyle and Prince Streets.
Lighted by Electricity.
Well served table and nice comfortable rooms.
Mrs. M. E. MARGESON.
Telephone 785.

CENTRAL HOUSE,
73 GRANVILLE STREET,
HALIFAX, N. S.
Conducted on strictly Temperance principles.
Miss A. M. PAYSON.

HOTEL OTTAWA,
NORTH SIDE KING SQUARE,
SAINT JOHN, N. B.
E. COSMAN, Proprietor.
Terms, $1.00 per day. This Hotel is conducted on strictly Temperance principles. Every attention paid to guests' comfort.

VERY MANY SUCH.

RHEUMATISM.—COL. DAVID WYLIE, Brockville, Ont., says: "I suffered intensely with rheumatism in my ankles. Could not stand; rubbed them with St. Jacobs Oil. In the morning I walked without pain."
NEURALGIA.—MR. JAMES BONNER, 178 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont., writes: "St. Jacobs Oil is the only remedy that relieved me of neuralgia, and it effectually cured me."
BACKACHE.—"I can highly recommend St. Jacobs Oil as being the best medicine in existence; it promptly cured me of severe lumbago." G. N. BOYER, Carillon, Quebec.
SPRAINS.—"My mother received a very severe sprain and bruise by falling down stairs. St. Jacobs Oil cured her in a couple of days." R. BURNAND, 124 Tecumseth St., Toronto, Ont.
BRUISES.—MR. AITCHISON, Hamilton, Ont., Fire Department, says he met with a serious accident and his back and shoulders were terribly bruised, but by the use of St. Jacobs Oil he was completely restored.

IT IS THE BEST.

MAGIC LANTERNS AND STEREOPTICONS afford the best and cheapest means of object teaching for Colleges, Schools, and Sunday Schools. Our assortment of Views, illustrating Art, Science, History, Religion, and Travel, is immense. For Home Amusement and Parlor Entertainment, etc. nothing can be found as instructive or amusing. Church Entertainments, Public Exhibitions and Popular Illustrated Lectures PAY WELL. A very profitable business for a person with small capital. We are the largest manufacturers and dealers, and ship to all parts of the world. If you wish to know how to order, how to conduct Parlor Entertainments for pleasure, or Public Exhibitions, etc., for MAKING MONEY, name this paper, and send for our 220 PAGE BOOK FREE.
McALLISTER, Mfg Optician, 49 Nassau Street, New York.

NEW GOODS
—IN—
GENTLEMEN'S DEPARTMENT,
27 King Street.
NEW Long Scarfs, Silk Handkerchiefs, Made-up Scarfs, Pongees, Braces, French Braces, Rug Straps, Courier Bags, Dressing Gowns, Gloves, Merino Shirts and Drawers.
IN STOCK:
English All-Linen Collars in the latest styles; and the "Doric" (Paper, Turn-down) and "The Swell" (Paper, Standing) Collars.
Manchester, Robertson & Allison.

C. & E. EVERETT,
FURRIERS,
Would invite inspection of their large and complete stock of every description of
Ladies' & Gent's Furs
in all the fashionable styles,
With the latest London and New York Novelties.
11 KING STREET,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

DANIEL & BOYD, Ld.,
WHOLESALE
DRY GOODS,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
SEE OUR TRAVELLERS' SAMPLES, OR SEND IN YOUR ORDERS BY MAIL, WHICH SHALL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.

CHALONER'S STOVE VARNISH.
This article is not excelled by any other for improving the appearance of Stove Pipe, Register Grates and other iron work. It preserves iron from rust, so saving expense.

CHALONER'S TONIC EXTRACT.
A first-class Antibilious Medicine, with directions how to cure the sick, also to preserve the health.
SOLD IN ST. JOHN BY
S. McDIARMID,
AT CHALONER'S LATE STAND,
COR. KING & GERMAIN STREETS.

You are Not Expected to Read This,
Because it is an advertisement, but to see if you will we make the following offer:
We will send you one dozen of nice-turned, square base ASH BALUSTERS for $1.00; regular price, $1.25. Cash to accompany order, and will be refunded if not satisfactory.
Our new catalogue of Mouldings mailed free to any address.
A. Christie Wood-Working Co.
101 and 105 CITY ROAD,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

JAMES S. MAY. W. ROBERT MAY.
James S. May & Son,
MERCHANT TAILORS,
Domville Building, Prince Wm. St.,
SAINT JOHN, N. B.
P. O. Box 303.

YOU WANT IT!
GATES'
LIFE OF MAN BITTERS
PURIFIES THE BLOOD
ONLY 50 CTS.
ACADIA MINES, N. S., Sept. 10, 1890.
DR. GATES.—Dear Sir: I was troubled with the sick headache for fourteen years; tried medical skill and many preparations I heard of without receiving much benefit. I then used your
LIFE OF MAN BITTERS
—AND—
Invigorating Syrup,
and one bottle has made a cure of me, for I have not been troubled in the same way since.
Yours truly,
MRS. ROBERT KILLAM.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.
EPPS'S COCOA.
BREAKFAST.
"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette.
Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in packets, by grocers, labelled thus:
JAMES EPPS & CO., HOMŒOPATHIC CHEMISTS, LONDON, ENGLAND.

CHEMICAL LABORATORY,
DALHOUSIE COLLEGE,
Halifax, N. S., July 31st, 1891.
WELL SUITED.
WITHIN the last few months I have purchased, promiscuously, at RETAIL GROCERY STORES in this city, packages of
Woodill's German Baking Powder,
and have subjected same to chemical analysis. The samples were found to consist of FRESH, WHOLESOME MATERIALS, PROPERLY PROPORTIONED. This Baking Powder is WELL SUITED FOR FAMILY USE and has been employed, when required, in my own household for many years.
GEORGE LAWSON, PH. D., LL. D.,
Fellow of the Institute of Chemistry of Great Britain and Ireland.

MENEELY & COMPANY,
WEST TROY, N. Y., BELLS,
For Churches, Schools, etc., also Chimes and Peals. For more than half a century noted for superiority over all others.

Baltimore Church Bells
Since 1844 celebrated for Superiority over others, are made only of Purest Bell Metal, (Copper and Tin.) Rotary Mountings, warranted satisfactory. For Prices, Circulars, &c., address BALTIMORE BELL FOUNDRY, J. REGESTER & SONS, Baltimore, Md.

The finest quality of Bells for Churches, Chimes, Schools, etc. Fully warranted. Write for Catalogue and Prices.
BUCKEYE BELL FOUNDRY,
The VANDUZEN & TIFT Co., Cincinnati, O.

THE PEOPLE'S KNITTING MACHINE.

Retail price only $6.00. Will knit Stockings, Mitts, Scarfs, Leggings, Fancy-work and everything required in the household, from home-spun or factory yarn. Simple and easy to operate. Just the machine every family has long wished for. On receipt of $2.00 I will ship machine, threaded up, with full instructions by express C.O.D. You can pay the balance, $4.00, when the machine is received. Large commission to agents. Circulars and terms free. Safe delivery and satisfaction guaranteed. Address
CARDON & GEARHART, Dundas, Ont.
Please mention name of this paper.

THE GREAT CHURCH LIGHT
REFLECTORS
FOR OIL, GAS OR ELECTRIC LIGHT.
I. P. FRINK