B. Y. P. U.

OUR OBJECT.

The unification of Baptist young people; their increased spirituality; their stimulation in Christian service; their edification in scriptural knowledge; their instruction in Baptist history and doctrine, through existing denominational institutions.

OUR FELLOWSHIP.

All Young People's Societies of whatever name in Baptist churches, and Baptist churches having no organizations are entitled to representation. We depend for our unity not upon any young people's name or method. Our common bond is in the New Testament, in the full affirmation of whose teachings

WE ARE ONE PEOPLE WITH ONE MISSION.

(Correspondents to this department should address their communications to J. H. MacDonald, Amherst, N. S.)

Melvern Square, Annapolis Co., N. S., organized a B. Y. P. U. Dec. 16, 1892, with a membership of twenty-six. The corresponding secretary, Mr. Fred Baker, is hopeful for the union's prosperity.

B. Y. P. U. and Money-Raising.

The Texas *Baptist Standard* in writing upon this subject, which is becoming with us a living issue, says: "The B. Y. P. U. of the First church, Waco, sends all its contributions through the church. It does nothing independently. This is right. Let the society work only as a committee of the church and assume no independent attitude toward it." The *Union* says the *Standard* "speaks our sentiments."

The views of Rev. O. C. S. Wallace, of Toronto, will be read with interest. The following from his pen is taken from the *Young People's Union* of the 21st ult:

"Perhaps it was inevitable that the Young People's Society, as soon as it came into existence, should be seized upon by the promoters of various causes, and bidden by them to busy itself in raising funds. But may not sagacious denominational leaders and missionary secretaries be mistaken in this money-raising policy.

"Among the arguments in favor of making the Young People's Society a money-raising organization these are heard: 'Young people will do more if they get credit as young people for what they do.' 'Young people will do more if they feel that the thing done is exclusively their own.' Both of these statements are true. 'Tis pity; 'tis pity 'tis, they're true. They are true, because the young people, like the old people, have not yet attained, neither yet are perfect. The motive of service, which is powerful in proportion as praise and self-gratulation are given place, is not the highest—one would almost dare to say, is not Christian.

"Instead of inciting the young people to the doing of works from wrong motives, and by methods which will make them feel that they have interests and burdens apart from the interests and burdens of the church, it were wise patiently and studiously to teach them a more excellent way. Our young Baptists have no will to be heady, high-minded and wayward. They are ready to seek the true paths. The zeal with which they have espoused the principles of the B. Y. P. U. A. show that it is their solemn desire to exalt the church instead of following independent lines. They may be depended on to act carefully and conscientiously according to their light. If, therefore, the leaders of our great denominational interests, instead of competing for collections from Young People's Societies, would unite in urging all Baptist young people to contribute *as members of the church*, and not as members of the Young People's Society, they would find their advice esteemed for its weight and followed because of its wisdom. . . . .

"The matter of giving should receive much attention in the meetings of the young people, because they are gathered together to learn the way of the Lord more perfectly. An effort should be made to see that every member of the Young People's Society realises his duty to contribute regularly to the current and beneficent expenses of the church. Thereby he is taught to discharge a present obligation, and is drawn into such contact with all the work of the church as shall be of the greatest influence in determining his allegiance. It is a deplorable spectacle, and must lead to unfortunate results when the young people are saying: 'The church is giving so much, and the young people are giving so much *besides*; the church is doing *that*, and the young people are doing *this*.'"

The *Union* also speaks concerning revivals: All trains are "side-tracked" an hour in advance of Queen Victoria's royal train. The royal train of King Immanuel is now due in your community; are you side-tracking social teas and everything which would interfere with the special meetings? After the week of prayer special meetings will be conducted in many churches. Here is an opportunity for the Young People's Union or Society to prove itself a factor of practically unknown possibilities of helpfulness to the pastor and the church. Take hold in those meetings. Let the prayer meeting committee urge every active member to witness for Christ in the meetings—and out of them as well. Let the missionary committee plan a house to house visitation, with printed invitations. Let the social committee plan early arrival at the church, station a cordial group of welcomers at the vestibule doors. Let the executive committee organize a revival chorus, appoint a committee on press notices. Let every member of the Young People's Society determine to be in some way, by appointment or without, some adjunct of the revival campaign. "To every man his work."

Sharp Arrows for the King's Enemies.

For the "good enough" people: Rom. 3: 10, 23; 7: 24; 1 John 1: 10; Isa. 53: 6; Psa. 143: 2.

For the "too great sinners": Isa. 1: 18; 43: 25; 44: 22; Rom. 5: 6; 1 Pet. 2: 24; Rev. 22: 17.

For the "won't hold out" people: 1 Pet. 4: 19; Psa. 121: 1; Isa. 43: 2; 1 Cor. 10: 13; 2 Cor. 12: 9; Rom. 8: 38, 39.

For the critics of Christians: Mat. 7: 1, 5; Rom. 2: 1; 14: 3, 4-14.

For the "tried, but failed": Jer. 29: 13; Deut. 4: 29; Rom. 4: 5.

For the procrastinator: Prov. 27: 1; Jas. 4: 13, 14; 2 Cor. 6: 2; Heb. 3: 14.

For the inquiring: John 5: 24; 1: 11, 12; Isa. 26: 3, 4; Rev. 22: 17.

For the thoughtless: Prov. 1: 24, 31; Psa. 9: 17; 2 Pet. 2: 9.

Minard's Liniment is the hair restorer.

Sabbath School.

BIBLE LESSONS.

FIRST QUARTER.

ISRAEL AFTER THE CAPTIVITY.

(Condensed from Peloubet's Select Notes.)

Lesson VII. Feb. 12. Neh. 1: 1-11.

NEHEMIAH'S PRAYER.

GOLDEN TEXT.

'Lord, be Thou my helper.'—Ps. 30: 10.

EXPLANATORY.

Nehemiah and his Work. Ezra's work occupied but eight months, though it is probable that he spent most of the remainder of his life at Jerusalem. Thirteen years of silence intervene, and then Nehemiah comes upon the scene. He was the son of Hachaliah, and probably he was of the tribe of Judah, and of the royal family of David. Nehemiah was a man of great ability, wealth and influence. For 12 years, 445-433, he was governor of Judea, leading a great religious revival and the rebuilding of the walls of Jerusalem. At the end of 12 years he went back to Persia, but after a time he again returned to Jerusalem and reformed the abuses there.

The Report from Judea. 1. *The words of Nehemiah.* Rather the *narrative* or *record*. Both as referring to his affairs and as written by him. *In the month Chisleu.* The ninth month, corresponding to the end of November and beginning of December. *In the twentieth year*, i. e., of Artaxerxes (comp. chap. 2: 1). B. C. 445-444. *In Shushan.* *The palace*, or capital. Nehemiah as cup-bearer would naturally be connected with the royal palace.

2. *That Hanani, one of my brethren.* Hanani seems to have been an actual brother of Nehemiah. *Came*, from Jerusalem to Susa. *And I asked them concerning the Jews.* Josephus tells us that as Nehemiah was walking one day outside the walls of Susa, some strangers, making for the city, travel-worn as if by a long journey, were overheard by him discoursing in his own language,—the Hebrew. Nothing touches the heart in a strange land more than one's mother-tongue. He went up to them, therefore, and, introducing himself, found they were from Judah; and one was his own brother. To inquire respecting Jerusalem and its people naturally followed.

3. *In the province* of Judea, now a province of the Persian Empire. *Are in great affliction and reproach.* We learn from Nehemiah that the new community had made some progress. Houses, better and worse, were raised; the high priest lived in a mansion suitable to his dignity, within the temple precincts; trade increased; a larger population circulated through the half restored streets. The country around, moreover, was well cultivated, and supplied the market with ass-loads of wine, grapes, figs, grain and other growth of the field or garden (13: 15). The spirits of the colony were, however, far from hopeful. They had expected a vast influx of their brethren, from Babylon and other lands, but had been to a great extent disappointed. Their subjection to Persia forced itself on the citizens at every turn. *The wall of Jerusalem also is broken down.* The walls and houses had been destroyed by order of Nebuchadnezzar more than 140 years before (2 Kings 25: 10), and their rubbish still rose in long-stretching mounds. They were partially rebuilt at one time (Ezra 4: 12). The neighboring races, infuriated at the rejection of their friendly offers of assistance, by Zerubbabel, years before, and still more so by Ezra's recent insult, in sending back to their homes all the wives of non-Jewish race found in Jerusalem and Judea, had attacked Jerusalem, and, after fierce struggles, had broken down the newly restored walls, and burned the gates with fire.

The Effect of the Report on Nehemiah. 4. *When I heard these words . . . I sat down and wept.* The revelation of the actual condition of Jerusalem came upon Nehemiah with a shock. *And mourned certain days.* This state of mourning continued three or four months, from December to the following April. (Compare Neh. 1: 1 with 2: 1.) *And fasted.* Fasting had become a frequent practice among the Jews during the captivity. Daniel fasted; Esther fasted; Ezra fasted; and now Nehemiah fasted.

Nehemiah's Prayer. 5. *O Lord:* Jehovah, as Lord in capitals always means in our version of the Old Testament. *The great and terrible God.* So great as to inspire reverential awe in every worshipper, and unspeakable fear in His enemies. *That keepeth covenant and mercy.* That hath made covenants of mercy and love, and never fails in keeping them. What He has once promised may be relied on forever. *For them that love Him and observe His commandments.* With whom the covenant was made, who fulfil the conditions on which alone the blessings can be given.

6. *Confess the sins of the children of Israel.* (1) He recognizes that the cause of their troubles lay in their sins. (2) That God was not to blame for their troubles. He had kept His part of the covenant. (3) Confession is natural to a truly penitent heart. (4) Notice how he joins himself with the people in this confession. He does not say "they have sinned," but "*we* have sinned."

7. *We have dealt . . . corruptly.* Some of these sins are mentioned in Neh. 5: 1-7, 10, 11; 13: 15; Ezra 9: 1; 2 Chron. 36: 14-17. *Commandments, . . . statutes, judgments*, i. e. the divine law from every point of view.

8. *If ye transgress*, etc. This is not a quotation, but a reference to the general sense of various passages, as, for instance, Lev. 26: 27-30; Deut. 28: 45-52; 62-67.

9. *But if ye turn unto Me.* If you will so act as to make it possible and wise to bless. *Will I gather them from thence* (Lev. 26: 40-45; Deut. 30: 1-10). This had already been fulfilled to as many as were willing to accept the privilege.

10. *Thy people, whom Thou hast redeemed by Thy great power.* Such as the deliverance from Egypt, victories by Joshua, by Samson, by Deborah, the overthrow of the Assyrian army of Sennacherib, and every triumph God gave them during their whole history.

11. *Prosper . . . thy servant This day.* He had in mind to ask of King Artaxerxes that he might go to Jerusalem and help his people. He asked definitely for exactly what he wanted.

Baby's croup is cured by Hacknomore.

A DUFFERIN CO. MIRACLE.

ERNEST DUKE'S GREAT PERIL AND WONDERFUL ESCAPE.

How His Life was Saved After His Condition had Been Declared Hopeless by Three Doctors—An Interesting Narrative Given to a Post Reporter by the Boy's Mother and Other Witnesses.

[Dufferin Post, Orangeville.]

The great Edmund Burke once exclaimed in a moment of sadness and dispair that the age of chivalry was gone forever, and on every side of us we hear it remarked that the days of miracles are a part of the dim, superstitious and romantic past. We are not going to enter into a discussion on the merits of either statement. Much of the chivalry that we read of had a great deal of the wild and grotesque about it, while not a little that was attributed to miraculous agencies was the work of men of talent and genius, wiser and greater than their generation, who had explored and comprehended the treasures of Mother Nature within whose bosom is said to be locked a panacea for every ill of fallen flesh. A newspaper's chief mission is to faithfully and attractively record interesting current events and to make such comments and suggestions as it deems advisable, and it is this role *The Post* is desiring to fill in this article. The neighboring township of Mono furnishes an instance of a marvellous cure, which in less enlightened times would undoubtedly have been credited to supernatural influences, and which has even in this stern and practical era created a genuine sensation. In a recent issue we gave the particulars of the restoration to physical strength and activity of George Hewitt, of Mono Mills, through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, which are now household words on this continent. Many who read the article on Mr. Hewitt might be disposed to doubt, but the least credulous were silenced and convinced by the striking evidence of the patient himself, evidence which was corroborated by several reliable persons who had an intimate knowledge of the facts. The fine banner township of Mono supplies equally striking and conclusive testimony of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as an effectual remedy where the physician's skill and knowledge have been utterly baffled. Men may be disposed to be sceptical, and to fancy that much that is said in praise of these pills is mere hyperbole, but it is hard to confront the logic of facts, and in this respect an enduring monument is fast being built in support of the merits and claims of this greatest medical preparation of the century. Mr. Wm. Duke, lot 1, concession 6, Mono, is one of the best known and respected pioneers of this section. A few weeks ago we heard that his little twelve-year-old boy had been snatched from the very jaws of death by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and we determined to fully investigate the reported cure. Mr. Duke resides about six miles from Orangeville, and is one of the most prosperous farmers of the banner township. When the representative of the *Post* called at his quiet and comfortable home, Mr. Duke was at a neighboring threshing, but the reporter was courteously received by Mrs. Duke. We enquired as to the condition of Ernest, the little boy who was reported to have been cured, and were somewhat nonplussed when told that he was at school. From our information as to his state of health last spring, we did not expect to find him able to leave the house, and were not prepared for the news that he was once more strong enough to mix with the gabbling schoolboy throng. "Is Ernest the little boy that was so sick last winter and spring?" was our next interrogative. "He is, indeed," replied Mrs. Duke, "and to tell you the truth, we had at one time no hope that he would ever again be able to leave his bed."

"To what do you attribute the boy's recovery?" the reporter asked.

"Oh! to nothing but Dr. Williams' Pink Pills," was the ready and emphatic response of Mrs. Duke, who is a very intelligent lady, and who then gave the interviewer the following interesting and well-nigh incredible narrative: "Last winter Ernest had the grippe, and he never seemed to fully recover from the effects of it. In February last, some time after he had the grippe, he was so unwell that we took him to Dr. Bonnar, of Mono Mills, who examined him, and said that what was troubling him was a decaying tooth which required to be extracted. He pulled the tooth and said to take the boy home and he would be all right shortly. Instead of getting better, however, Ernest got far worse, and was soon confined entirely to his bed. He failed in strength and appetite, and was becoming more nervous every day. Sometimes he would get twitching and nervous fits, and shake so hard that he would frighten you. The shaking was so strong that the whole bed shook with him. We became alarmed and sent for a second doctor who prescribed for the boy, and who gave it as his opinion that his recovery was impossible. At this time Ernest had lost the power of both legs and arms and they had to be tied down to ease the sufferer by lessening the nervous agitation. The second physician called in attended the boy some time, but the case was getting so bad, every day becoming more hopeless, that a third was sent for to consult. This last one said that there was no chance for poor Ernest, and that all the trouble seemed to be in the nerves. I need not tell you how grieved we felt over the prospect of losing our boy, and would have tried anything to save his life. We had been reading in the *Post* about the wonderful cures made by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and often thought of trying them as we were told they would do no harm if they did not do any good. Nearly every week we read about miracles wrought by the pills, and one day I determined to ask the doctor if we might try them. 'Well,' said he 'the boy can't get better, and the pills are not likely to hasten his end. You can do as you like.' Shortly after we bought a box of the pills. This was in May last. Little Ernest had not been taking them two weeks when we noticed a wonderful change. We quit the doctor's medicine altogether, and kept using the pills only. The boy improved so rapidly that in a short time he was able to be out of bed. One can hardly believe a story like this, but every word of it is true. I tell you there is a wonderful change in our boy and we ought to be thankful to the Pink Pills. Ernest is growing stout and strong, and this is his first day at school. The doctor said he would be dead before the last Toronto exhibition, but my little fellow was so well then that he was able to be around, and even went with his father to the exhibition. We have been buying the pills from Mr. Stevenson, one of the Orangeville druggists, and Ernest is still using them, although not so often as at first. It would not be much out of your way to call at the school, and there you will find Ernest, who will be able to speak for himself."

Just as Mrs. Duke was concluding her interesting narrative the teacher of the school, Mr. Thomas E. Langford, who boards at Mr. Duke's, entered the house. It was the dinner hour, and the reporter expected that Ernest would turn up, and save him a visit to the school. He was informed, however, that the boy had taken his lunch with him in the morning and would spend the dinner hour at play. Mr. Langford accompanied the reporter to the road, and on the way the teacher said that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills could not be too widely known. "I have been boarding all along at Mr. Duke's," said he, "and I tell you little Ernest was in a bad state last spring. No one ever thought he would get better, and it seems so strange that he was cured by such a simple remedy. Why, three doctors pronounced his case hopeless, and yet he is at school to-day! He is a bright little boy, and the Pink Pills saved his life."

The reporter was full of thought as he hastened to the school to interview the little fellow who may be said to have heard the summons of death, and to have been saved from an early grave by Dr. Williams' wonderful Pink Pills, which the teacher had truly described as a simple remedy. When we reached the school several children were playing in the yard, and in answer to our call for Ernest Duke a bright little boy started out from the romping throng. We asked him if he was the boy who had been so sick, and he answered with a mild and clear "yes." "Are you well now?" "O, yes, I'm as well as ever again." "What cured you?" "Pink Pills!" was the ready and smiling response. The little fellow did certainly appear to be in the full enjoyment of health, and no one who did not know the facts would think that he had so recently been in such a feeble and precarious condition as to be despaired of by three local physicians of standing and experience. We shook hands with the boy and started for Orangeville fully convinced that there was a good deal in the stories we had been reading of miracles wrought through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

The reporter also interviewed several of Mr. Duke's neighbors, and found them all of one opinion. This was that his son would now be sleeping in the silent churchyard had it not been for the timely use of Pink Pills. He also learned that many others were using the pills with gratifying results, while many more had made up their minds since the miraculous saving of young Duke's life to try the great remedy for lesser ailments with which they were troubled. We had anticipated that our mission would be disappointing in some respects, never expecting to have the strange story which we heard of Ernest Duke's recovery so fully substantiated, but here we were returning to Orangeville with everything that was flying rumor before conclusively established upon investigation.

WHAT THE DRUGGISTS SAY.

On arriving at Orangeville we determined to interview the local druggists as to the popularity of the remedy that is working such wonders and causing such genuine sensations in many parts of the country. Mr. Thomas Stevenson was the first druggist interviewed. "Do you sell many of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills?" we asked Mr. Stevenson. "I should think we did," was his prompt reply. "There is no remedy in my store for which there is such a demand, and while the number we sell is very large, the sale is certainly increasing." "How do you account for this large sale?" we asked: "I believe it is due entirely to the merits of the preparation." Those who use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills report the best results. The remedy is certainly a wonderful one."

When Mr. A. Turner was questioned he said the sale of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills was a surprise to himself. In his experience as a druggist no remedy had made such a reputation or produced such wonderful results. Scarcely a day passed that he did not hear of parties who were benefited by the use of Pink Pills.

Mr. J. R. Dodds was equally enthusiastic. "If you call Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a patent medicine," said he, "they are the most popular and best selling patent medicine in my store to-day. The sale is undoubtedly on the increase, and I can say that scores who have bought from me are loud in their praises of what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for them. They are certainly a great remedy, and my experience is they effect all that is claimed for them."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a perfect blood builder and nerve restorer, curing such diseases as rheumatism, neuralgia, partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, St. Vitus' dance, nervous headache, nervous prostration and the tired feeling therefrom, the after effects of la grippe, diseases depending on humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. Pink Pills give a healthy glow to pale and sallow complexions, and are a specific for the troubles peculiar to the female system, and in the case of men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, over-work or excesses of any nature.

These pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold only in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark and wrapper at 50 cts. a box, or six boxes for $2.50. Bear in mind that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are never sold in bulk, or by the dozen or hundred, and any dealer who offers substitutes in this form is trying to defraud you and should be avoided. The public are also cautioned against all other so-called blood builders and nerve tonics, no matter what name may be given them. They are all imitations whose makers hope to reap a pecuniary advantage from the wonderful reputation achieved by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Ask your dealer for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and refuse all imitations and substitutes.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company from either addresses. The price at which these pills are sold make a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.—*Advertisement.*

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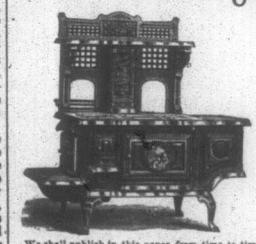

We shall publish in this paper from time to time what the people think of it.

Burrell-Johnson Iron Co. (Limited), Yarmouth, N. S.

Gentlemen,—We have used one of your "Model Grand" Ranges for some time, and have found that it gives perfect satisfaction in every way. We believe it to be equal to any range in the market.

Yours very truly,
(Signed) R. SANFORD.

Wolfville, Dec. 28, 1892.

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SHERIFF'S SALE.

There will be sold at Public Auction, at Chubb's Corner, in Prince William Street, in the City of Saint John, in the City and County of Saint John, on SATURDAY, the eleventh day of February, A. D. 1893, between the hours of twelve o'clock noon and five of the clock in the afternoon:—

ALL the right, title, interest, property claim, and demand whatsoever, either at law or in equity, of Robert Love, of, in or to that Lot described in the Deed thereof from James Stackhouse as in the neighborhood of the Third Loch Lomond Lake, in the Parish of Simonds, known as the Stackhouse Farm, bounded by lands owned by Robert Stackhouse on the south, lands owned by Charles Stackhouse and late John Brawley on the west, lands owned by Wm. Hayward on the north, and lands owned by Hugh Ryan on the east, containing one hundred and ten acres, more or less, with the building and improvements thereon being

The same having been seized and taken under and by virtue of an execution issued out of the supreme Court at the suit of David B. Parsons and Margaret Anne his wife, plaintiffs against the said Robert Love.

Dated this twenty eighth day of October, A D 1892.

JAMES A. HARDING, Sheriff.

N. B.—For particulars apply to A. H. DeMill, Solicitor, Palmer's Building.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

WILL BE SOLD, at Public Auction, at Chubb's Corner, so called, on Prince William Street, City of Saint John, on **Saturday, the twenty-fifth day of March next**, between the hours of twelve o'clock noon and five of the clock in the afternoon,

ALL the right, title and interest of William Hunter, of and Robert Hunter, or either of them, in all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the Parish of Saint Martins, in the County of Saint John and Province of New Brunswick, bounded as follows: On the north by land owned and occupied by William Hunter, on the south by the salmon River (so called) and land owned by George McFarlane, on the east by land owned and occupied by the said George McFarlane, and on the west by land owned by the Davidson Estate, containing two hundred and fourteen acres more or less. Also to all that piece or parcel of land situate in the parish of Saint Martins, in the county and province aforesaid, bounded as follows: Beginning at a birch tree stake in the south-west angle of lot number two hundred and twenty-one in "homas O'Kelliher's survey of A. D. 1842, thence running by the magnet east twenty-five chains, thence south twenty chains, thence west twenty-five chains, thence north twenty chains to the place of beginning, containing fifty acres more or less, and distinguished as lot number two hundred and twenty of the above mentioned survey, with the improvements thereon, the same having been levied on under an execution issued out of the Kings County Court, Joseph Hazen vs. William Hunter and Robert Hunter.

JAMES A. HARDING, Sheriff.

St. John, N. B., 15th Dec., 1892.

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This complaint offers alone from Dyspepsia as well as from Constipation, Hereditary Taint, etc. Good Blood cannot be made by the Dyspeptic, and Bad Blood is a most prolific source of suffering, causing

BOILS, PIMPLES, BLOTCHES,

Eruptions, Sores, Skin Diseases, Scrofula, etc. Burdock Blood Bitters really cures bad blood and drives out every vestige of impure matter from a consumptive down to the worst scrofulous sore. H. M. Lockwood, of Lindsay, Ont., had 24 Boils in 3 months, he was entirely cured by 4 bottles of B.B.B., and is now strong and well. Write to him.

WANTED Wide-awake workers everywhere for "SHEPP'S PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE WORLD": the greatest book on earth; costing $100,000; cash or instalments; manmoth illustrated circulars and terms free; daily output over 1,500 volumes. Agents wild with success. Mrs. Thos. L. Martin, Centreville, Texas, cleared $711 in 9 days; Miss Rose Adams, $23 in 45 minutes; Rev. Wooster, O., Howard Manson, Lyons, N. Y., $101 in 7 hours; a bonanza, magnificent outfit only $1.50. Books on credit. Freight paid. Ad. GLOBE BIBLE PUBLISHING CO., 723 Chestnut St., Phila., Pa., or 359 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

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IMPORTANT TO FLESHY PEOPLE.

We have noticed a page article in the Boston *Globe* on reducing weight at a very small expense. It will pay our readers to send two cent stamp for a copy to Walker Circulating Library, 10 Hamilton Place, Boston, Mass.