THE RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCER.

Poetry.

THE WORLD AS I FIND IT.

They say the world's a weary place, Where tears are never dried, Where pleasures pass like breath on glass And only woes abide. It may be so-I can not know-Yet this I dare to say, My lot has had more glad than sad, And so it has to-day.

They say that love's a cruel jest ; They tell of woman' wiles-That poison dips in pouting lips, And death in dimpled smiles. It may be so-I can not know-Yet sure of this I am, One heart is found above the ground Whose love is not a sham.

They say that life's a bitter curse-That hearts are made to ache, That jest and song are gravely wrong, And health a vast mistake, It may be so-I can not know-But let them talk their fill ; I like my life and love my wife, And mean to do so still.

LEAD ME.

BY MART M. BOWEN. My days go briefly past, In silence, one by one ; What shadows have they cast Beneath the sun ?

Have pilgrims found them sweet By lengthened ways, And, resting wearied feet. Thanked God, with praise ?

Upon these hours of mine Hang great demands ; What task of faith divine Hath crossed my hands ?

Have they drawn folds of calm Some heart around, Or touched with pity's balm A rugged wound ?

I am thine own, O God. To serve each day; Wherein thy feet have trod-

Point out the way !

The Fireside.

A SKETCH FOR BOYS. BY MRS. ANNIE A. PRESTON.

Young Charles Murshall was spending the summer vacation with his college chum, Fred Davenport. The Marshalls, who lived in an adjoining State, were people in moderate circumstances, and

another room to share them with a new chum. a fousan' queshuns, an' den he shoo's his head and Both the young men subsequently graduated, and said dat her systems was all run out." for a long time Charles Marshall's path of life was "Run, down, you mean ?" unknown to the Davenports.

The other day on reading in the newspaper that

THE LIGHT-HOUSE KEEPER'S

DAUGHTER.

BY LUCY DUNCAN.

Many years ago a little girl lived all alone, with

she told this story. - Ch. Intelligencer.

a few days, she said to him :

than I've ever been before ?"

tween the great grey rocks.

h, if I had that one flower," she said to herself.

" Marie, my darling, the air is so soft and warm,

the sky and the sea are so blue and calm, that I

must carry you out of doors to show you something

Marie wanted.

loved flowers.

ne so much !"

ould I refuse my pet anything ?"

'Yes, sah ; an' den he tole her dat she mus' go de seashore for free months dis summer to git her system back.'

Charles Marshall, a business man in -----, had 'But you can't even raise fifty cents." betrayed an important trust, Miss Margaret, now "Dat's so; but Lawd bress you! can't we feel Mrs. Dr. Lawrence, said : "I am not at all surtickled an' stuck up to know dat my ole black prised. Any young man with so little sense of woman am advised to do jist de same as de biggest honor as to abuse the sacred rights of hospitality as white ladies in de land. he did at our home, could not be expected to prove "When de doctah said she had a system, same true in any position," and then for the first time

as rich folks, an' dat she mus' go whar dey roll in salt water, dress in silk, an' put up at o fo'-story hotel, why I jist shouted till dey heard me way out in de woods !'

OUR MINISTER'S HOME.

BY EUNICE COLLINS.

her father, in a castle that was built on a grand old 'Twas a bright afternoon, about four o'clock, rock. There was a light-house in this castle, and In the cool, pleasant days of October, every night the light was brilliantly reflected on A nice little party of sociable folk the deep blue sea, casting the shadows far and wide. Were enjoying themselves at "our pastor's." Little Marie was very delicate, and often unable Around in the room, in different ways, to leave her bed for many days. The poor child They were seated, or standing, or leaning ; did not have much pleasure in her young life at the Each just happened in, or had stopped in to say castle ; and,-can you believe it ?-she had never Some word of importance or meaning. seen a flower ! for nothing but weeds grew by the There was good Father Miller-who lived out of rocks, and Marie had never lived anywhere but in townthis same castle.

And his wife, who had heard on last Sunday, Her papa was very kind to her, and every night | The baby was sick, and meant to have called when she was well enough he would carry her in On the ery next day, but 'twas Monday, his arms up the narrow, winding stairway that led And there's so much to do on that day, to the great lamp, and nothing pleased Mary more With washing and churning and baking, than to watch her papa light it, and then to see That she didn't get started, and now couldn't stay, the flame throw its light on the water; it seemed For 'twould soon be the time for the milking. like a fairy tale, she said. There was Susie McNacy, who stopped in to see One morning, when her papa was going away for If dear Mrs. L---- would just lend her

That beautiful tidy she saw on the chair "Papa, will you make me very happy-happier A few weeks ago; she would take the very Best care, and return it as soon as-----"Yes, little one, if it is possible to do so; how "Why girls, are you here?" and soon Susie

Was one of the group in the corner. "Then, dear papa, will you-can you-bring me And good Mrs. L--- turned once more to the door

a rose, -- a lily, -- a beautiful flower ! oh, I do want To receive Judge Montague and his wife ; They " were so much ashamed for not coming be-

During his absence Marie did not hear the cry of fore :

the seagulls, or the rippling of the waves, or even But really there's so much to do in this life, the rustling of the wind past the old castle. She One's time is not often their own."

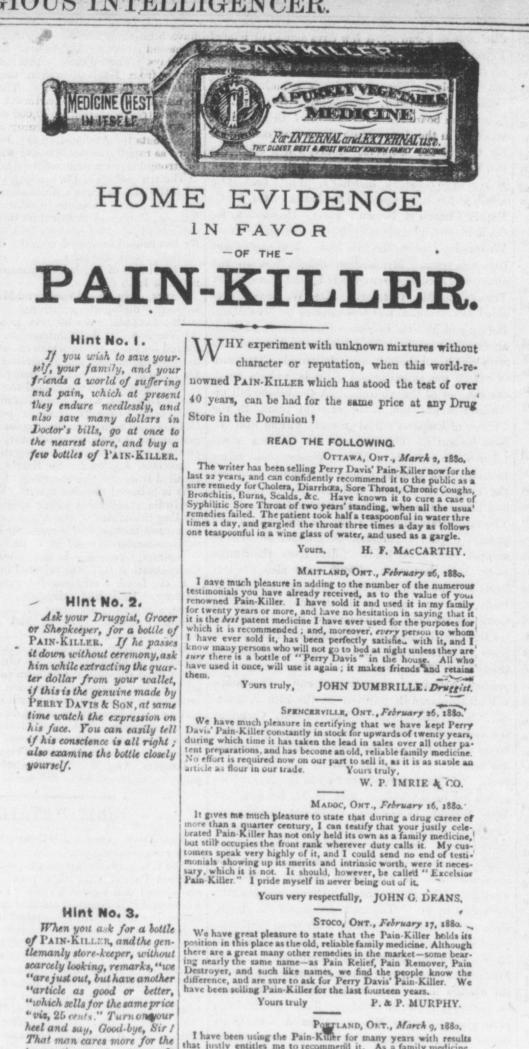
thought of nothing but the flowers, which she was There was chatting and laughing, discussion and sure her papa would bring to her. joke,

Although she had never seen one, she had often As from one to another the pastor's wife moved, heard her papa speak of them, and had seen many With a kind word to every one cheerfully spoke ; pictures of them in her book. What kind of a But was mentally counting the silvery strokes flower would he bring her ? Would it be a beautiful Of the sitting-room clock ; "'Tis now five," she white rose, a soft white lily, or, perhaps, some tenthought,

der little violets ? It seemed to Marie as if her "I wonder what Jane has for tea," and papa never would come; but at last he came, and With a look of anxiety passed from the room after carefully fastening the boat to its moorings, Unobserved, save by one of the number ; he jumped on shore and hurried to see his little "I understand all," said good Mrs. Jones girl. She put her arms around his neck and whis- To herself and her little gold watch ;

' I was only just waiting to see

"Dear papa, and-and-my flowers ?" How many would stay ; I think I can touch "I have not brought you a flower, my child, but The right spot if I hurry, it surely can't be I have brought you something better instead ; and They have much for their supper, considering



making American yarn

All fast colors.

deal of waste.

of ends in widtl

july12

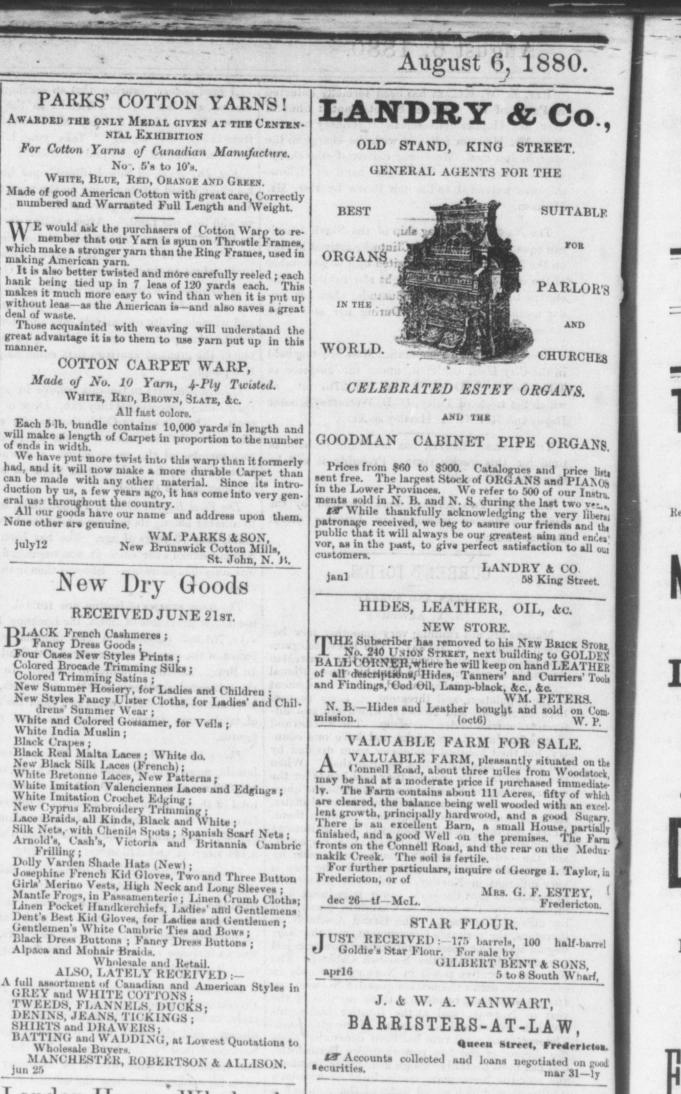
None other are genuine

BLACK French Cashmeres ; Fancy Dress Goods ;

White India Muslin;

Frilling; Dolly Varden Shade Hats (New);

DENINS, JEANS, TICKINGS ; SHIRTS and DRAWERS; BATTING and WADDING, at Lowest Quotations to MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON & ALLISON. iun 25 That man cares more for the two or three cents extru profit which he gets than he does for your health or happiness. chiefly as a limiment, and find it valuable for rheumatism and pains and stiffness belonging to old age. I pronounce the Pain-Killer a good and cheap medicine, and worthy of all acceptation, and send you this certificate that you may assure the public that it is no humbug. Your truly, THOS. GRAHAM ESCOTT, ONT , March 4, 1880. We hereby certify that we have used Perry Davis' Pain-Killer a our families for several years. We consider it a very useful and secessary article to be kept in all households as a resort in case of accidents and exposure to attacks occas JEREMIAH CURTIN; Hint No 4. J. DOWSLEY. JOSEPH P. REDMOND. Beware of all the worthless mixtures, and dirty, greasy ARCH. GREER. combinations which are offer-MAITLAND, ONT., February 25, 1880. ed you in almost every store you enter, and which some un-principled shop-keepers try to palm off as a substitute for the ed you in almost every store PAIN-KILLER. These mix-Yours very truly, N. W. LAFONTAINE. sures are gotten up expressly to sell on the reputation of PORTLAND, ONT , February 26, 1880. the PAIN-KILLEE, but have I have sold the Perry Davis' Pain-Killer for over thirty years, nd the same has always given my customers entire satisfaction, and I have much pleasure in recommending it as a good and re nothing in common with it. able family medicine. S. S. SCOVIL. PRESCOTT, ONT., February 27, 1880. I have sold your Pain-Killer for the last nineteen years in this place, and feel safe in recommending it to the public for the diseases given in your circular. I can assure you my customers speak well of it as a general family medicine. It takes the lead of all other similar preparations. Yours, &c. GEO, BIRKS. Hint No. 5. If you cannot obtain the genuine PAIN-KILLEE in your locality, (a fact not very likely), you should address the Proprietors, and by sending them, the sum of \$3,00 one COBOURG, ONT., March 3, 1880. them the sum of \$3.00, one Yours, &c., J. E. KENNEDY. dozen regular sized bottles, or # half dozen large bottles will MADOC, ONT., February 16, 1880. be sent, charges prepaid, to the Your Pain-Killer as a family cure all has been in constant use nearest address by railway to in my household for a long term of years, and I would never de-sire a better one. It never fails me. I call it the "Old Reliable."







W

Charles had been brought up to practise pretty strict economy. The elegant living and lavish hospitality he found at the fine Davenport residence was a striking novelty to him. " He enjoyed it all exceedingly, and was greatly grains like sand or tiny pebbles.

flattered by the polite and considerate attention he received, although he did not approve of some of the ways of the household, which were unfamiliar to him. Sometimes he would indulge in satirical comments, which he doubtless thought to be very smart, but which were, in reality, unbecoming and rude.

One damp, rainy day, Miss Margaret, his chum's sister, stood by the open library fire, cutting into narrow strips a letter she had that morning received and had just read. She then deftly twisted them into paper-lighters, placing them one by one as they were finished, into a quaint old green porcelain jar that stood on the carved mantle.

Young Marshall at the time, was lounging in an easy-chair near by, watching the fair girl with an amused look as she rapidly wound the dainty spirals. At length he spoke up in a sarcastic tone of voice, "What queer ideas of economy you people seem to have. Now, when matches cost less than two cents mind. a hundred, I am unable to apprediate the economy of saving them by devoting valuable time in making paper-lighters.'

"I thought I had explained to you once," and Miss Margaret laughed pleasantly, " that we do not use paper-lighters as a matter of economy at all, although the fact that they save matches is not to be lost sight of. It is a matter of taste entirely. The smoke of a lucifer match of any kind, even parlor matches, is disagreeable and is almost sure to set some of us coughing or sneezing.

"Well, it strikes me as a decidedly objectional way of treating the missives of one's correspon dence," went on the young cavilier, presently "Rather of an unfriendly ' cut' I should say."

. I fancy I am the best judge of what disposal I make of my correspondence," replied Miss Margaret, with some spirit. " All important letters I preserve, of course, but mere chatty notes from my school friends accumulate so fast that I think it is flowers everywhere. best to make way with them. Now, Ida Stanley. my chum at Vassar, who affects this pink stationery, does not object at all to my using her letters to brighten my jar of paper-lighters. Just look. Is not the shade lovely ? It is just the color of the gentle murmur of the breeze. dear girl's cheeks. a tear softly kissed her pale, wan cheek.

One morning, two or three days later, the young man handed Miss Margaret a roll of music which he had volunteered to copy for her. "I have had no end of a difficulty over it," said he, as he glanced impatiently out of the window. " I upset my inkstand in my writing-desk, and so completely daubed over a letter I had just finished, that I was obliged to copy it. And at length, in order to be in season to take a drive with your brother at the hour appointed, I was compelled to hurry this music. 1 presents a much less neat appearance than I wish it did."

The span of horses were now at the door, and the young man left the room, drawing on his gloves as he departed. He had been gone a few moments when Miss Margaret proceeded to look over the manuscript, music. Lying between the sheets, in full view, was one page of young Marshall's blotted letter he had referred to. At the first glance she saw her own name, and before she was really aware that the blotted paper had evidently been placed in the roll by mistake, she had read ;

The Davenports spend money as if it grew on bushes,

gave her a paper package, which she opened | How many were here for their dinner. with feverish haste, her hands trembling with And brisk Mrs. Jones slipped out of the room, anxiety. Alas ! it did not contain anything beau- And was soon on her way up the street. tiful to her eyes, for all she saw was some dried And still in the parlor the sociable folk

Talked, laughed, and discussed the many The poor, disappointed child burst into tears, Points of interest, among which they spoke and her tears were very bitter, for they came right Of the death of old Deacon Fennie, from her grieved and aching little heart. She Who lived twelve miles back in the country thought that her papa didn't understand what the A notable man, whose sermon was preached grains" were, but taking her in his arms, he pet- That day, by their own worthy pastor : ted and comforted her till she could listen to all he ["And spekin' of him, right here let me say,"--had to tell her ; and then he told her that the little Whispered one of the good old church fathers-

grains were flower seeds, and that, if they were "Our pastor was tellin' of me, t'other day, carefully planted, she would one day have a beauti- He feared he wouldn't have money to last ; ful flower-garden of her own. Marie thought she Now, reely, to me it seems mighty queer would like to plant all the seeds as fast as she ceuld; That a family like his-a wife and one childso her papa found a nice place on either side of the Can't live on six hundred a year." steps, where there was a narrow strip of earth be- "Why I don't handle more than that,"

Said good old Father Miller, For many days she watched the seeds very "And I've a wife and four big galseagerly, and took the greatest pains to water the Gals take a heap o' sillerground where her treasures were hidden ; but the Of course I give them all they make constant anxiety lest, after all, she should lose her With chickens, milk and butter, flowers, proved too much for the frail and delicate That don't amount to much, and takes

A heap of feed and bother.' She was taken very ill, and again obliged to stay And while they thus chatted in bed for a long, long time. Her papa took the And warmed with the theme, most loving care of his pet, and everything that The savory supper's perfume could ease her pain and make the weary hours seem Came floating along, and each one exclaimed less dull he bought for her ; so many toys-books "What, supper so soon? who thought 'twas so late ? and pretty things-and yet one thing more little I really must go !" "O, no, wait !

Wait, girls, the supper smells good, Papa is so good, so kind, he loves me so much ! And I'm hungry ; lets stay." And as each Gave consent, before them the pastor's wife stood, The beautiful summer had come at last, and one The look of anxiety gone, and said she day, when Marie was feeling better, her papa said : "Kind friends, please walk out to tea."

TEACH THEM TO WORK.

very pretty ; you have never seen anything half so A great mistake that many of our girls are making and that their mothers are either encour-He took her in his strong arms, and carried her aging or allowing them to make, is that of spending down stairs and out on the steps to the foot of the their time out of school in idleness, or frivolous castle. And what did she see ? Flowers, flowers, amusements, doing no work to speak of, and learning nothing about the practical duties and the

Roses, lilies, and violets, and oh ! so many others | serious cares of life. It is not only in the wealthier whose beautiful colors were as brilliant as the rays families that the girls are growing up indolent and of the setting sun ; and they seemed to smile their unpracticed in household work ; indeed, I think greeting to her as they bowed their heads at the that more attention is paid to the industrial training of girls in the wealthiest families than in the "Oh, how beautiful, papa ! how beautiful !" and families of mechanics and of people in moderate circumstances, where the mothers are compelled to "All this belongs to you, my pet, my darling," work hard all the while.

and he placed her tenderly by the sweetest of the "Within the last week," says one of my correspondents, "I have heard two mothers, worthy She inhaled their delicate perfume ; she kissed women in most respects, say, the first, that her them ; she gently caressed their soft petals, and, daughter never did any sweeping. Why, if she when her papa put a garland on her head, and wanted to say to her companions, ' I never swept a filled her hands with the choicest he could find, and room in my life,' and take any comfort in it, let her laid her again on her pretty couch, she seemed say it ; and yet that mother is sorrowing much over like a fairy queen on her throne of flowers. Her the shortcomings of that very daughter. The papa sat down by her, and taking her hand in his, other said she would not let her daughter do anything in the kitchen. Poor deluded woman ! She " Last spring, little one, when you asked me for did it all herself, instead !'

a flower, there were none to be found. I hunted The habits of indolence and helplessness that are everywhere, and asked each person I met to tell me thus formed are not the greatest evils resulting where I could find one ; but they all shook their from this bad practice.; the selfishness that it fosheads, and told me they did not know. But, dear ters is the worst thing about it. How devoid of child, I loved you just as much then as I do now, conscience. how lacking in all true sense of tenderand when I gave you all those seeds you thought ness, or even of justice, a girl must be who will

Yours very truly, HORACE SEYMOUR.

TAMWORTH, ONT., March 4, 1880.

For twenty-three years last past I have sold Perry Davis' Pain-Killer, and have always found it to give good satisfaction. I have frequently used it in my family, and received great benefit from the use of it in that way. Although many imitations of it have been put on the market, and are pushed hard, yet the old, reliable Perry Davis' Pain-Killer holds its own, and is a very popular do-mestic medicine. Yours respectfully, JAS. AYLSWORTH.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN.

The PAIN-KILLER

Is recommended by Physicians, Ministers, Missionaries, Managers of Factories, Work-shops, Plantations, Nurses in Hospitals, __in short, everybody everywhere who has ever given it a trial.

TAKEN INTERNALLY, it cures Dysentery, Cholera, Diarrhoza, Cramp and Pain in the Stomach, Bowel Complaint, Painter's Colic, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Sudden Colds, Sore Throat, Coughs, &c.

USED EXTERNALLY, it cures Boils, Felons, Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Old Sores and Sprains, Swellings of the Joints, Toothache, Pain in the Face, Neuralgia and Rheumatism, Chapped Hands, Frost-bitten Feet, &c.

The PAIN-KILLER is put up in 2 oz. and 5 oz. bottles, retailing at 25 and 50 cents respectively,-large bottles are therefore cheapest.

PERRY DAVIS & SON & LAWRENCE, PROPRIETORS, MONTREAL AND PROVIDENCE, R. I.

may-14 1y

June Importations. 1880. SUMMER ARRANGEMENT. 188 MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON & ALLISON

BEG to announce the arrival and opening of several large shipments of NEW SUMMER DRY GOODS

any part of the Dominion.

London House, Wholesale.	Clifton House,
NEW GOODS !	74 Princess Street & 143 Germain Street,
RECEIVED DURING THE PAST WEEK : 2 CASES Worsted Coatings.	
2 cases Black Broads and Doeskins	ST. JOHN, N. B.
 Black Lustres and Brilliantines. Black Satins and Velveteens 	THIS HOUSE is centrally located, furnished with al the modern improvements, and is within two minutes walk of the principal business places of the principal business places.
4 "Oxford Shirtings, Silesias, Canvas	All the rooms are light and airy with a Constant
3 " Saxony Winces.	site and bour.
3 "Frillings, Muslins, Crapes. 2 "Hosiery and Gloves.	Travellers and Tourists will find this a First-Class Hotel.
28 "General Haberdashery in Braids Sewings in	A N PETERS
Buttons, Needles, etc., etc.	june 111y Proprietor.
25 bales Grey Cottons.	DP P P SOMERVILLE
6 "Striped Hessians. 5 "Brown Ducks.	DR. B. R. SOMERVILLE,
jy 16 DANIEL & BOYD. Market Square and Chipman's Hill.	aug 22 tf HARTLAND, N. B.
NEW MESS SHAD !	RAgents Wanted for the Pictorial
80 BBLS. Economy Mess Shad; 50 Half-Bbls.	Embodies best results of latest research. Bright and read-
Supplied with above Choice Shad. We will be constantly	Embodies best results of latest research. Bright and read- able. 475 Illustrations. Many new features. Sells to all classes. Low in price (Only 65, 76.) Extra terms. BRADLEY, GABBETTHON & Co., Brantford, Ontario.
jly 23 G. BENT & SONS, South Market Wharf.	oct.17-1y june 4
July 15th,	LONDON HOUSE,
NEW ARRIVALS OF DRY GOODS.	WHOLESALE. WE beg to announce that the assortment in the differ
DLACK Silk Fringes : Black Beaded Fringes .	plete, comprising the latest Novelting 12
Josephine and Jouvin French Kid Clauses	IN SIRAW, BRAID, CHIP, AND LEGHORN
NEW NECK FRILLINGS, White and Black; NEW SHIRT FRILLINGS, White and Black;	HATS AND BONNETS. Flowers, Feathers, Jets and Beaded Work ; Orns-
Ladies' Balbriggan Hosiery, Plain and Embraidane I	French Millinery Galloons : Gold Silver Colorings ; New
Gentlemen's Summer Merino and Gauge Undermoone	Jet Fringes. NETS AND LACES.
COTTON HUCK TOWELS Low Prized	in Languedoc, Bretonne and other next and
OXFORD SHIRTINGS Checks and Strings	Gossamers; Black and Colored Silks and Satins; Silk caded and Surat Trimming Silks; Ribbons, Velvet, Velveteens and the series of disk of the series of the
Boy's Wear.	I WILL I CONTRACT OF THE OWNER OWNE
Gentlemen's Waterproof Tweed Coats, in all Sizes and Styles.	DANIEL & BOYD
MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON & ALLISON. jly 23	apr 23 Market Square and Chipman's Hill.
NEW GOODS!	MENEELY & COMPANY,
JUST RECEIVED AND IN STOCK :- A large assortment of SILVER PLATED GOODS, consist	I filly years established. CHURCH BRITS and Church
Receivers, Pickle Stands, Currs, Cake Baskets, Card	ings Cetalogues from N.C. Improved Patent Mount
ALSO-A good stock of GOLD AND GIV TIDE	
and Hunting Case.	Established in 1837.
Fine Gold Jewellery of every description, Silver Jewel- lery etc.	Hotary Mangings for Chupause
WE ARE continually adding NEW GOODS to our Stock and shall endeavor to meet the wants of any who	
JEWELLERY of all kinds made to order on the	Annastrinen Chunogue Sené Free.
PAGE, SMALLEY & FERGUSON.	102 and 104 East Second Street, Cincinnati.
43 King Street.	ap 2-1y
23 CASES	THIS PAPER may be found on file at GEO. P. Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce Street), where adver- tising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.
BIL	
Kubber Goods	FIRE AND MARINE
	INSURANCE AGENCY.
annon anno	ROBERT MARSHALL,
JUST RECEIVED AT	General Agent, Notary Public and Broker
I OTTIMED'O	OFFICES :
LOTTIMER'S	INSURANCE BLOCK, PRINCE WM. STREET
- In the local of the second s	ST. JOHN, N. B.
SHOE STORE,	ADEQUATE RATES AND CLAIMS PROMPTLY PAID AT MATURITY IN CASH.
ains INCLUDING	Losses paid at this Agency since May, 1866, including
LADIES' LONG RUBBER BOOTS	CANTER AND
E. GENTS' LONG RUBBER BOOTS, MISSES' LONG RUBBER BOOTS,	CAPITAL OVER TWENTY-FIVE MILLION DOLLARS.

MISSES' LONG RUBBER BOOTS.

CHILD'S LONG RUBBER BOOTS.

And a full line of



THEY H OFF

AND AR

WO

0]

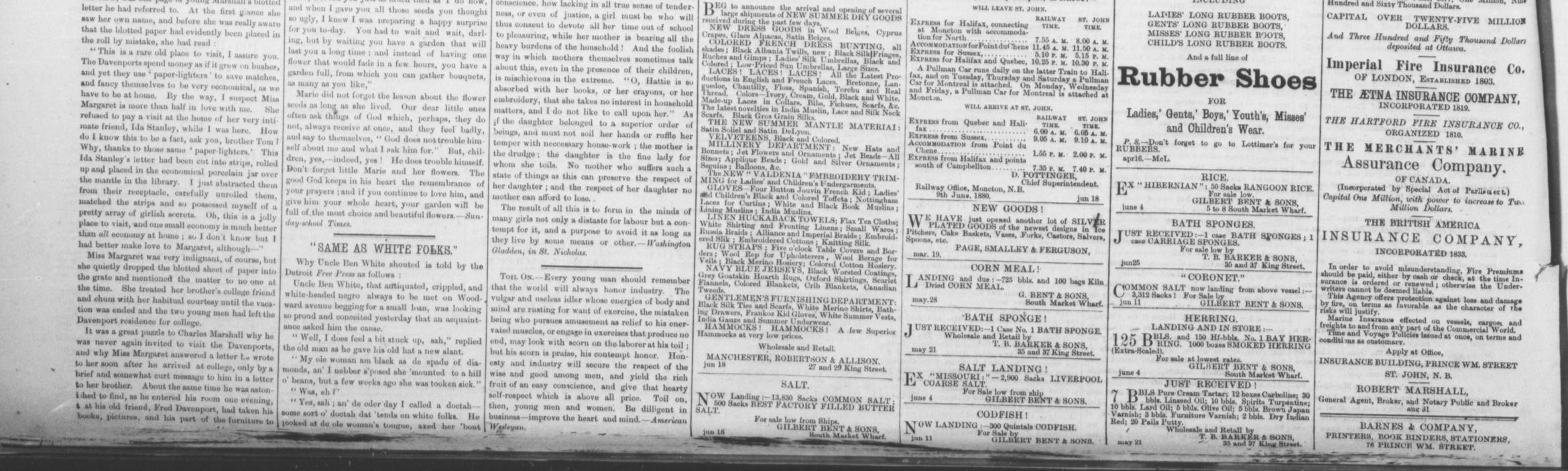
Ba

SA

NEW ION And Three Hundred and Fifty Thousand Dollars

deposited at Ottawa.

Fir



1 to and was