AN EVANGELICAL FAMILY NEWSPAPER FOR NEW BRUNSWICK AND NOVA SCOTIA.

REV. J. McLEOD,

CO.

or East-ive Bos-frequent iven. LM,

Agent.

CO'Y,

ea-going

alais and

e, and H. e United

ay only,

Agent

), as fol-

ST. JOHN

8.00 A. M.

1.50 A. M.

5.05 P. M. 7.30 P. M.

Pullman

ress leav-sday and

ST. JOHN

7.30 A. M.

9.15 A. M.

2.35 Р. м.

8.25 P. M

nation on

endent.

ent

Co

M. P.,

RESIDENT.

ns, regard-Warfare,

ordinary

ore insur-

every dol-

syment of

life-time

NT.

the most

periority:

the sixth

- Samuel

given by

17-tf₁

WART,)

RICTON.

ROCER-

in a first-

. tf

ers' Tools

worth \$5

Maine.

ONS.

Fancy

s in the

ILLS,

eb 17

m.

LL,

IIC

g the

RST

ERS.

T

TIME.

NGS,

"THAT GOD IN ALL THINGS MAY BE CLORIFIED THROUGH JESUS CHRIST."-Peter.

[EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

VOL. XXIX.—No. 24.

SAINT JOHN, N. B., FRIDAY, JUNE 9, 1882.

WHOLE No. 1480.

BEATTY'S ORGANS, 27 stops, \$90. Pianos, \$125. Factory running day and night. Catalogue free. Address, Daniel F. Beatty, Washington, N. J.

John Richards & Son. General Insurance and Ticket Agents. QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON, N. B.

Insurance: Merchandize and all Description of Insurable Property at Lowest Rates. -ALSO-COUNTRY DWELLINGS, BARNS, CHURCHES, SCHOOL-HOUSES, AND DETACHED CITY DWELLINGS

Taken at Lowest Rates for THREE YEARS. None but First Class Reliable Offices Represented. Tickets:

As we keep the only Railway Ticket Office in the City, parties going West will find it to their advantage to give uo a call before purchasing elsewhere. Tickets to all points in the United States and Canada.

Organs: Sole Agents for Wilcox & White's celebrated Organs, acknowledged to be the cheapest in the market. Warranted for Six Years.

Wrapping Paper: New Brunswick Paper Company's well-known make of Wrapping Paper always on hand; in all sizesat mill Paper Bags.

Nelson's Paper Bags—all Sizes. Liberal Discount to the Trade. Country Orders promptly attended to. Hard and Soft Coal Always on Hand. JOHN RICHARDS & SON. jan 14-1y.

1882.

SPRING AND SUMMER IMPORTATIONS **NEW GOODS!**

WM. JENNINGS. MERCHANT TAILOR.

WOULD invite an inspection of his Stock of Spring and Summer Goods, consisting of

English and Scotch Suitings, Fancy Trouserings, Spring Overcoatings, Worsted and Diagonal Coatings, Fancy Vestings and Serges, FINE BROADCLOTHS AND DOESKINS,

Making it one of the most desirable Stocks in the city. WM. JENNINGS. Corner Queen St. and Wilmot's Alley, FREDERICTON, N. B.

HALL'S BOOK STORE,

FREDERICTON. Great Reduction in Prices of Sabbath School Libraries, FAMILY BIBLES, TEACHERS' BIBLES, POC

Baptist Hymn and Tune | Church Hymns. Presby-Bervice of Song. Psalmist. Psalmody. Birth Day Books. TEXTS FOR EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR.

M. S. HALL, Opposite Normal School, jan 14-1y FREDERICTON.

BARNES & CO., STEAM BOOKSELLERS.

-AND-BlankBook Manufacturers.

BLANK BOOKS

RULED, PRINTED AND BOUND TO ANY PATTERN AND STYLE.

THEY HAVE FURNISHED THEIR PRINTING

OFFICE AND BOOKBINDERY WITH **NEW TYPES & PRESSES,**

-AND-First Class Machinery

AND MATERIALS,

Old Books Rebound.

Barnes & Co.,

PRINCE WILLIAM STREET, (OLD STAND),

SAINT JOHN, N. B.

Your Name in new Type 10c New Styles, by best artists: Boquets, Biras, Gold Chromos, Landscapes, Water Scenes, etc.—no 2 alike, Agent's Complete Sample Book, 25c. Great variety Advertising and Bevel-Edge Cards.

1. Lowest prices to dealers and printers. 100 Samples Fancy Advertising Cards, 50c. Address STEVENS BROS., Box 22, Northford, Ct.

The Intelligencer.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON, - June. 18. For Questions see Star Quarterly and Lesson Papers.) THE CHILD-LIKE BELIEVER.

DAILY READINGS. The child-like believer. Mark 9:33-50. Matthew's account. Matt. 18:1-11. The dignity of service. Matt. 18: 1-11.

The dignity of service. Matt. 20: 20-28.

Christ teacheth humility. John 13: 1-17.

A contrite heart. Isa. 57: 14-21.

Pharisee and publicant. Luke 18: 9-17.

Testimony of James. James 4: 5-11.

GOLDEN TEXT.—"I dwell in the high and holy place, with him also that is of a humble and contrite spirit."—Isa. 57: 15.

MARK 9: 33-50. (Revised Version.)

33 And they came to Capernaum: and when he was in the house he asked them, What 23 ye were reasoning in the way? But they held their peace: for they had disputed one with another in the way, who was the 35 greatest. And he sat down, and called the twelve: and he saith unto them. If any way

twelve: and he saith unto them, If any man would be first, he shall be last of all, and 36 minister of all. And he took a little child, and set him in the midst of them: and taking him in his arms. he said unto them, 37 Whosoever shall receive one of such little children in my name, receiveth me: and whosoever receiveth me, receiveth not me,

but him that sent me.
38 John said unto him, Master, we saw one casting out devils in thy name: and we 39 forbade him, because he followed not us. But Jesus said, Forbid him not: for there is no man which shall do a mighty work in my name, and be able quickly to speak evil of 40 me. For he that is not against us is for us. 41 For whosoever shall give you a cup of water to drink, because ye are Christ's, verily I say unto you, he shall in no wise 42 lose his reward. And whosoever shall cause one of these little ones that believe on me to stumble, it were better for him if we

me to stumble, it were better for him if a great millstone were hanged about his neck, 43 and he were cast into the sea. And if thy hand cause thee to stumble, cut it off: it is good for thee to enter into life maimed, rather than having thy two hands to go into hell, into the unquenchable fire. And if thy foot cause thee to stumble, cut it off: for it is good for thee to enter into life halt, rather nan having thy two feet to be cast into hell 47 And if thine eye cause thee to stumble, cast it out: it is good for thee to enter into the kingdom of God with one eye, rather than 48 having two eyes to be cast into hell, where their worm dieth not, and the fire is not 49 quenched. For every one shall be salted 50 with fire. Salt is good: but if the salt have lost its saltness, wherewith will ye season it?

Have salt in yourselves, and be at peace one Topics—Humility taught. Sectarianism forbidden. Leading others astray. Danger of losing the soul. NOTES AND HINTS.

Parallel passages, Mat. 18: 1-4; Luke 9: 46 -50; here occurred an incident recorded in Matt. this was "the old clock upon the stairs," the 17: 24-27

I. Humility taught. The disciples of Jesus fresh scent disturb the enquiry. were men of like passsons with others, subject to human infirmities and not above the reach of petty ambitions and rivalries. They were lookkingdom by the Master, and, naturally enough, dom they would receive positions of influence needing help, in the name and for the sake of him who is the Saviour of all.

them irregular and unauthorized. But Jesus ble step as I listened to the talk of the gifted told them not to forbid him, for no one who had man. such strong and genuine faith could ever speak evil of him. There can be only two classes of men; those who are for Christ and those who The poet was inclined to ask questions about Christ, shall not lose his reward; that is, shall plish

not be overlooked or uncounted by him. branches of service and many styles of uniform in the one army of the living God.

III, Leading others astray. Jesus then those who, not content with sinning themselves, heard or read that they were called nuns. I salutations which greeted father and me, while "Yes," said he, "all paths in life seem closed "For me! when I'd like to know? Monday night you were at the deposit of the land of seem both willing and determined to lead as suppose I should have said Moravian sisters, but our companion was greeted coldly as a stranger. to me. You know with what high hopes I night you were at the dance; Tuesday night I hegan my career which was to and in noblestates.

IV. Danger of losing the soul. Nothing is world." so much to be dreaded as that which imperils the soul. It must live forever and probably grow continually in its capacity to enjoy or and terrible figures to convey to the minds of "What is the story please?" men an idea of what the punishment of sin is to "I will tell you. Hawthorne came to dine utes."

He is greatest who serves the world best. old found him dying in a hospital.' 2. Christ's disciples are not all within the ing in that for a story.'

TOPICS FOR FURTHER STUDY.

2. The sin of leading others into sin.

LONGFELLOW'S HOME THE POET TALKS OF HIS WORKS AND TELLS OF

THEIR ORIGIN.

Going from Boston, through Cambridge; just beyond Harvard University, an elm tree bearing the marks of great age, stands directly in the middle of the street. It is surrounded by an iron fence, and a slab of granite bears the inscription, "Under this tree Washington first took the command of the American army." It

A mile or so beyond this veritable landmark is another striking relic of the past, around which living interests still cluster and an enduring fame will ever linger. It is the home of Henry W. Longfellow, America's greatest poet. The house, bearing striking marks of old age, sits in the midst of a beautiful lawn filled with great trees centuries old, grass plants, flowers and beautiful shrubbery. It was bright in the garb of springtime when I visited it a few days since, and the great lilac trees, which face the entire front of the place, were all in the beauty of foliage and blossom. A gravel walk, the entrance to which is half hid by the foliage and flowers of the lilacs, leads to the threshhold of the old mansion through a beautiful sward, dripping the morning I saw it with a May shower. To the right of the entrance, near the corner of the house, stands an old elm tree, dead to the trunk and all that ivy clad. How many ful shade none can tell. Many a day the proprietor of this old place has rested beneath its branches, which have sheltered him while he stands for the good it has done. A tap or two clock, with its striking surroundings, that in-

Somewhat back from the village street Stands the old-fashioned country seat, Across its antique portico, Tall poplar trees their shadows throw, And from its station in the hall An ancient time-piece says to all-'Never-forever!"

spirited Longfellow years ago to write:

Half way up the stairs it stands And points and beckons with its hands rom its case of massive oak, Like a monk who, under his cloak, Crosses himself, and sighs, alas! With sorrowful voice to all who pass-'Forever-never!

Before I had solved the problem whether

THE POET'S STUDY. "Step into my library," said he, after the ing forward to the establishment of an earthly greeting, and he showed me the way across the hall. It would not need the telling for one to expected that in the organization of that king-dom, they would receive positions of influence bard does his work. There is a wilderness of and authority. On one occasion as they were books in cases, upon the tables and on the floor. transforming this white carneting into discolared. It's kind of wet and cold to day and I was quickly to have a selected and on the floor. journeying along towards Capernaum they fell About his desks were a score or more, all Direct from the Publishers. into a dispute as to who should be the chief man in the new administration. The new administration in the new administration. in the new administration. Jesus knew very well what they had been talking about, but took book-case stood a plaster bust of Shakespeare, occasion to draw their attention to the matter by asking them directly what they had been disputing about. They were ashamed to acknowledge the truth and kept silent. Jesus wall, which had looked down upon the revoluthen went on to teach them the honor of humility and the excellence of being helpful to others. moods, and since have heard and beheld most This might have been in Peter's house, and very all of the prominent statesmen, philosophers, likely it was one of Peter's children that he took poets and men of letters, who have marked their Books of Devotion, Prayer and Praise. up in his arms and used to illustrate the lesson he was teaching. In no way can individual tastefully draped, decorated the two end win-Christians, or the church, show more truly the dows of the poet's workshop, looking out upon Christians, or the church, show more truly the spirit of their Master than by graciously receiv- the smiling and flower-decorated lawn and half the thing," as the boys say. terian Psalms.
Church Services. Prayer Books.

Spirit of their Master than by graciously receiving the weak, the spiritually teeble, the ones held a confusion of books and papers. Manuscripts were scattered about; books found queer II. Sectarianism forbidden. Very soon John resting places, and yet to Longfellow the contu-Jesus of one whom they found casting out devils in his name but who were also be order, and his hand went direct to whatever was necessary for reference in his name, but who would not join their company and follow him with them. They had even gone so far as to forbid the man to use the a song as I entered, stands in one end of the name of Jesus in this way, which seemed to room and seemed to pass the hours with a dou-

> THE HYMN OF THE MORAVIAN NUNS. At first the conversation took a wide range. anoder. I forgives you."

It ought not to be expected that men should cast his eyes around the room at the many eviagree in all things, and there are many things about which they may differ widely and yet be "You can see for yourself how much that is." him to rise:

"Come into the church here, my good friend, ideas of a lifetime. The traditions of my family lead me into politics, and there I must find my the true disciples of Jesus Christ. If only they Then the talk turned upon his poems, and his and get dry. You'll find a fire there. We're lead me into politics, and there I must find my have in their hearts the spirit of the Master and are loyally trying to do his will among press a curiosity to know the history of his men they are his men. There are many press a curiosity to know the history of his of the pulpit."

After some urgency on my part we separate you present."

Who have a meeting and would like to ha poem, The Hymn of the Moravian Nuns.

HOW EVANGELINE WAS WRITTEN.

or should for a moment stand between it and "Yes, sir. The poem is one of my favorites,

Somebody else will, if I don't. This is one and it was agreed that I should use his friend's shook.

and a supplied that the supplied to the suppli

that I would visit Philadelphia, and so went to give out the closing hymn. He was inter-PHILADELPHIA-EVANGELINE.

"It was in the spring about this time, and in dy sight." the country was as beautiful as it is to-day. I took the command of the American army." It stopped at, and at that time perhaps one of the best in the country. It had been the private over the dead that was alive again, the lost that Tamil scholar. best in the country. It had been the private was found. residence of the wealthy Binghams, and was Wilhelm Moelker in repentance that night "It has given way now to the demands of bus- soul due, the fulfillment of little duties. Atcould hardly recognize the place where it stood. which made a lasting impression upon me and

> " Chestnut, Walnut, Spruce and Pine, Market, Arch, Race and Vine.

streets of Philadelphia make rhyme,

WHERE EVANGELINE DIED. "It is purely a fancy sketch, and the name of Evangeline coined to complete the story. The incident Mr. Hawthorne's friend gave me, and my visit to the poor house in Philadelphia, gave me the ground work of the poem." "The claim is that the Quaker almshouse on

Walnut street, near third, is the one referred to in Evangeline.' " No; that is not so. I remember that place distinctly. It is the old poor house I referred to, which stood on the square between Spruce and Pine and Tenth and Eleventh streets."

> ANOTHER STORMY NIGHT. BY ALF WILLIAMS.

servant had shown me into the parlor and a "Well, Fred, I won't give you a chance to preach at me again," said father last Thursday hundred dollar deposit good. evening. "I'm going to meeting. You are,

too, I suppose?" "Yes, sir," I replied; "and am all ready." few inches to several feet, according to the | bill: transforming this white carpeting into discolored It's kind o' wet and cold to day, and I guess two ooze, treacherous to tread upon. The walking dollars will be about the thing.

intact; so we boldly set out. The sidewalks were covered with a thin coating for his fees, which he said were a crown. quite a number testified by falling into the wet; which proved his fees were a crown he would and care, and such action must have been quite involun- give it to him. tary on their part, for surely no one can be Upon which the vicar directly turned to the ing, who had filled with honor many positions of found so peculiar as to sit down suddenly in the twelfth chapter of the Proverbs, and fourth verse, trust, said in his closing years, "Lite is all a "Lait your mother or your appril

With great care father and I had managed to keep upright until we nearly reached the church, when father began to congratulate himself. It was a mistake. A portly gentleman was bearing directly down upon him (to speak home I said to him and physical fatigue, and a profound sense of well your mother and your mother avoid a syrtic snow-bank which menaced his "Why is it that you cannot be convinced and , path. The way was narrow. I had passed in become a Christian?" safety, and father was just crossing when the "Oh," he replied, gayly, "I am convinced.

keen sense of the ridiculous. In a twinkling if I become a Christian—I don't mean one of with any duties, if he have an approving consci-

"I am not doing much these days," said he, all signs of vexation had disappeared; and he your mere professors, but an out-and-out follower ence.—Selected. "simply keeping from getting rusty;" and he laughed heartily. Then remembering the man's of Christ-I could see no stopping between that

ter it is to lead another person into sin. One might better be drowned in the sea than to cause one of his weak little ones to sin. And yet there seems to be no lack, in our day, of those who, not content with sinning themselves.

Bethlehem had embroidered a banner and presented it to Pulaski. The story made an impression upon my mind, and one idle day I gathered about the stove chatting. "Good evening, Fred; you've done well to come so far such a night," were the those who, not content with sinning themselves.

Bethlehem had embroidered a banner and presented it to Pulaski. The story made an impression upon my mind, and one idle day I gathered about the stove chatting. "Good evening, Fred; you've done well to come so far such a night," were the said the "Name-to-live," "I pray for you."

I expressed my surprise.

"Yes, I know; but I do not cheat, steal, lie, gathered about the stove chatting. "Yes," were the said the "Yes," said he, "all paths in life seem closed." "Yes," said he, "all paths in life s

But I'll thaw that iceberg, if possible."

AND ARE PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF suffer. Nothing which we can have, or use, or wentured to say. "I see you located the finale to fall in the water out here, and we've offered a thwarted and broken-spirited man."

one may wish to believe, it can not be denied that Christ meant to teach that sin will meet that Christ meant to teach that sin will meet Hawthorne to write a story about the banish-thawed the other social icebergs which were

What Christ taught about future punish- Hawthorne, give it to me for a poem, and Kind words seemed to touch his heart. When glory of the altar and the spirit of the sanctuary. Secretary. promise me that you will not write about it the meeting was half through, as I looked back with thankfulness and love to God and man, at him still sitting by the stove, I could see tears any Christian household can make it a perpetual

of the devil's pet proverbs. - Congregationalist. story for verse whenever I had the time and There were thirteen present that evening, and Works.

inclination to write it. In 1825 I started for the spirit of God seemed manifest to every soul. Europe, and, when in New York, concluded Each one had taken part when our pastor arose

rupted by a voice from the back part of the "Oh, Gott, I haf sinned against heafen, unt the country was as beautiful as it is today.

spent a week in the Quaker City, stopping at the old Mansion House on Third street near. Father's home. We seemed almost to hear the are universally read, Avviar's in every school and the order. It is a curious thing that both these authors were Pariars, and yet their books are universally read, Avviar's in every school and the order. The man was trying to pull it up Walnut. It was one of the best hotels I ever angels in heaven rejoicing and making merry the Kural by every one who claims to be a the hill to his own house.

furnished, and with great, large, airy rooms—inviting him into the vestry to dry himself by never think of enlightening them. They are To little things was the recovery of this lost

iness, I believe, for when I was last there I tending meeting such a night was a duty well performed; and the influence which could thus During this visit I spent much time looking be exerted by a few kind words resulted in reabout, and Philadelphia is one of the places claiming to God's glory a wandering soul.—Ex. left its mark upon my latter work. Even the

STRANGE WEDDING FEES.

We knew a clergyman who once received from a wealthy groomsman, a bright penny, enclosed "I got the climax of Evangeline from Phila- in a dozen wrappers. He always persisted in delphia, you know, and it was singular how I believing that the intention was to give him a happened to do so. I was passing down Spruce twenty-dollar gold piece. We were not so street one day, toward my hotel, after a walk, credulous. A clergyman, who was formerly years it has stood like a great sentinel guarding building with beautiful trees about it, inside of York, married, not long ago a couple who at once when my attention was attracted to a large located in Hartford, Conn., but now in New a high enclosure. I walked along until I came started for Europe. The bridgroom was a man to the great gate, and then stepped inside and of wealth, and before he presented himself at looked carefully over the place. The charming the bridal altar he had placed a one hundred worked. Its usefulness is gone, and yet it picture of lawn, flower beds and shade which dollar greenback in his vest pocket to give the it presented made an impression which has parson for the marriage fee, and did pay it to of the great brass knocker summoned the servant and just as the door opened into the spavant and just as the door opened into the spavant, and just as the door opened into the spacious hall an old clock upon the first landing of Gabriel and the death at this poor house, and could account for its presence there only on the Gabriel and the death at this poor house, and the could account for its presence there only on the death at the poor that he must have had another bill of a the stairs, in front of the door, struck the hour of twelve, and a chime of bells behind the half its face played an old time air. The circumstance led me to ask myself: Is this the old stance led me to ask myself: Is the old stance led me to ask myself: Is t o this country he determind to solve the mystery

and waited upon the reverend genlteman, who did not recognize him, and inquired if, on a certain date, he did not marry a certain couple. The clergyman remembered the occasion per-'I know I am about to ask an impertinent

question,' said the visitor; 'but I should like to e informed what fee you received for preforming the cermony? The clergyman recognized the man as the one he had married, and said that he would of course gratify him since he was so anxious to know. 'I received,' he then went on to say, 'A very

in a very small piece of paper,

having a patch affixed. Father and I were we never heard it disposed of so neatly as this: biographies of eminent men than the confession Companion. more fortunate. Our high boots were at home A Quaker married a woman of the church of of failure to find happiness.

ALL OR NONE.

many others as possible into the paths of sin.

They do this sometimes unintentionally and the change doesn't spoil the romance. I often described and puffing and began my career, which was to end in noblestates. The fortunes of was soon put an analysis.

The fortunes of was soon put an analysis and puffing an he was formally and the change doesn't spoil the romance. I often described and puffing an They do this sometimes unintentionally and felt a curiosity to go and see the people whose dripping as he was from his severe manship. The fortunes of war soon put an end you know, until four o'clock in the morning; to that Then I sought military distinctions. Wednesday night I saw you at the sociable and thoughtlessly, and sometimes deliberately, with a set purpose. Plainly enough such incur a fearful responsibility.

The thoughtlessly, and sometimes deliberately, with patriotic action furnished the theme for this poem, and whose peculiar customs and steady is to that. Then I sought military distinctions, poem, and whose peculiar customs and steady is to that. Then I sought military distinctions, poem, and whose peculiar customs and steady is the rest of us you carried on like sixty;

That's like 'em," I said to myself, "cold as its propose. We wonder the control of the past few minutes.

The patriotic action furnished the theme for this patriotic action furnished the theme for the patriotic action furnished the theme for this patriotic action furnished the theme for the patriotic action furnished the theme for the patriotic action furnished the theme for the patriotic action furnished the patriotic action furn to that. Then I sought military distinctions, Wednesday night I saw you at the sociable, and thrift have gained them the admiration of the an iceberg toward outsiders. No wonder the terrible struggle. My health was utterly wrecked Thursday night I don't know where you were church is half dead with such a spirit in it. before I had seen one year of service. I turned, but if cards could testify, they would tell what after the close of the war, to literature-my you and I were up to until two o'clock Friday "This," said I aloud, calling attention to the education at least remained to me; and that night, and now it is Saturday, and for the life of lifts them above resenting petty affronts, that Expressing a preference for his Evangeline, I German," is a friend who has had the misfortune hope has collapsed of late, and you see me now me I can't tell what time you've had for prayer keeps them proudly aloof from low company,

"Hawthorne readily assented to my request, trickling between his fingers and his whole frame blessing to themselves and the community in The citadel of hope for earth is home;

HINDU SCHOOL RHYMES.

give to English readeas some idea of what a the boys always expected to have lots of fun. Hindu school-book is. These moral maxims, The last frolic they had before he went back 108 in number, were written by a female, re- to his studies was a tramp for hazel-nuts. puted to be the sister of the famous author of As they were hurrying along in high glee, the Kural, Tiruvalluvar. Her name was Avviar, they came upon a discouraged looking man and

kept by a man named Head. The table was again found the Saviour willing to forgive. He the boys, they are written in a high dialect,

The man brightened up, the cart moved along the boys, they are written in a high dialect,

The man brightened up, the cart moved along the boys, they are written in a high dialect,

The man brightened up, the cart moved along the boys, they are written in a high dialect,

The man brightened up, the cart moved along the boys, they are written in a high dialect,

The man brightened up, the cart moved along the boys, they are written in a high dialect,

The man brightened up, the cart moved along the boys, they are written in a high dialect,

The man brightened up, the cart moved along the boys, they are written in a high dialect,

The man brightened up, the cart moved along the boys, they are written in a high dialect,

The man brightened up, the cart moved along the boys, they are written in a high dialect,

The man brightened up, the cart moved along the boys, they are written in a high dialect,

The man brightened up, the cart moved along the boys, they are written in a high dialect,

The man brightened up, the cart moved along the boys, they are written in a high dialect,

The man brightened up, the cart moved along the boys, they are written in a high dialect,

The man brightened up, the cart moved along the boys, they are written in a high dialect,

The man brightened up, the cart moved along the boys, they are written in a high dialect,

The man brightened up, the cart moved along the boys, they are written in a high dialect,

The man brightened up, the cart moved along the boys, they are written in a high dialect,

The man brightened up, the cart moved along the boys, they are written in a high dialect,

The man brightened up, the cart moved along the boys, the boys are writtened up, the excellent and the bed chambers were splendidly refers his salvation to father's kind words in wholly unintelligible to them, and the masters as fast as the rheumatism would let it, and in five minutes, they all stood panting at the top

> "Give charity willingly; Give, then dine heartily. Keep down an angry thought; Impatiently say not aught. The giver thou hinder not. Thine own wealth trumpet not. Say not 'Tis impossible; Stout-hearted, thou art able. Walk thou most orderly; Study thou steadily. Learning do not despise And in youth become wise. In season sow and toil; Live not on wrested soil. Speak thou to edify : Do what will dignify. Mother and father feed, Remember a kindly deed. Test, ere thou make a friend Made, hold on to the end. Sleep on silk-cotton bed: Rest not too long thy head. Do well whate'er you do; Enter'd on, carry through. Speak not deceitfully, Hard words, nor angrily. Speak not the marvelous Eschew the gambling-house, Waste not thy property; Spoil not thou greedily. Stand in the royal way, And with the learned stay, Cleave to thy kit and kin; A house that's large live not in. What you see, that only say; With a serpent do not play.' -R. R. Meadows.

DISAPPOINTED.

Cole, in his great painting of the " Voyage of small quantity of fine-cut chewing tobacco folded | Life," puts the glow of hope and confidence into the eye of a youth beginning the voyage. The That was enough. The only thing remaining oar is grasped with eagerness, and every moveto be done was to apologize for the curious ment indicates assurance of success. In the blunder, laugh heartily, and make the one closing picture of the series, an old man sits in the bottom of the boat, forlorn and despairing. An old uncle once brought his niece to a The oars are broken, the boat is leaking and rectory on a cold, rainy day, to be married, and drifting towards a cataract, and all hope of then after the ceremony was over he fundled reaching the goal is abandoned. But when It was another rainy meeting night. Snow about for a two dollar bill, and not deing able to self-reliance is gone, and pride has given place covered the ground to a depth varying from a find it said, as he handed the parson a five dollar to humility and a longing for help, an angel appears and guides the boat to the glorious

The painting illustrates the experience of life, the failure of men to find satisfaction in their was bad in the extreme, and on this account Of course the amount of a marriage fee is a ambitious aims. Even when the objects of their mother did not venture to go, especially since delicate question, which clergymen are generally desire are attained, they do not bring the joy one of her rubber boots was at the shoe-maker's, too modest to determine, much more to ask; but expected. Nothing is more common in the Common

England. After the ceremony, the vicar asked Rothschild, the English banker, who accuof ice which often betrayed one's feet. It was The Quaker, astounded at the demand said if a friend that his riches had yielded him little almost impossible to keep from slipping, as he would show him any text in the Scripture joy but had brought instead constant anxiety

And a greater than Cushing, the famous Talleyrand, said in the same spirit, "Eighty-three years gone! what care! what agitation! what ill-will inspired! what vexations complications!

But there need be no failure or disappointsafety, and lather was just crossing when the stout gentleman lurched against him; and like There's nothing the matter with my heart. It flashed upon him the exercise of mind and heart in great duties that he was in the way to death. He started two bricks they both went down into the slush. difficulty is with my heart. I don't want to be ought to bring contentment. Augustine, one that he was in the way to death. He started from his chair, burst into tears, and here the exercise of mind and heart in great duties ought to bring contentment. Augustine, one from his chair, burst into tears, and here the exercise of mind and heart in great duties ought to bring contentment. "Ah, mein frent," exclaimed the stranger in one—at least not yet. I have ambitious plans of the Christian Fathers, who had led a weary pray for mercy. "Ah, mein frent," exclaimed the stranger in unmistakable German accent, "I vas tinks you for life which it would be very bitter for me to forego, and I would have to forego them if I trust, solves the mystery. He says, "Thou hast Reader, which is the companies of the Christian Fathers, who had led a weary life of struggle till he found peace in religious trust, solves the mystery. He says, "Thou hast Reader, which is the companies of the Christian Fathers, who had led a weary life of struggle till he found peace in religious trust, solves the mystery. He says, "Thou hast Reader, which is the companies of the Christian Fathers, who had led a weary life of struggle till he found peace in religious trust, solves the mystery. men; those who are for Christ and those who are against him. Into these two classes all men and current events, and it was quite a got up and shook the water from his clothes; another the smallest thing, even to the giving another the smallest thing, even to the giving another the smallest thing, even to the giving another the smallest thing. It must be all or none with me. Now, he was doing, had done, and expected to accommade us, O God, for thyself, and we can never Banner.

SILENCED. A dancing professor felt it his duty to try to

went on to tell his disciples how serious a matter it is to lead another person into sin. One lead another p little desultory talk he suddenly and somewhat from?" "Why, we are all sinners, you know." yourself, sorrow and all, upon the distress of man, and you shall find how God comforts those "Yes, I know; but I do not cheat, steal, lie, that mourn.—Christian at Work. "Do you pray?" "No, do you?" "Yes," "Tick,' the clock says, "tick, tick, tick; said the "Name-to-live," "I pray for you." What you have to do, do quick My thought went back to the deliberate choice Oh, I forget. Your church holds a prayer-meet- and toadyism. It is not very common among or should for a moment stand between it and the kingdom of heaven. The finally sinful soul shall surely suffer a fearful punishment. The Saviour does not hesitate to use strong language.

"Yes, sir. The poem is one of my favorites, also; as much, perhaps, on account of the maning to that brilliant mind had made on that well-remembered Sabbath night. I woudered if my saviour does not hesitate to use strong language."

"Yes, sir. The poem is one of my favorites, that brilliant mind had made on that well-remembered Sabbath night. I woudered if my glac to see you. Well, you have been unfortunited the Elder, beginning to that brilliant mind had made on that well-remembered Sabbath night. I woudered if my glac to see you. Well, you have been unfortunited the Elder, beginning to the properties.

"Ah," exclaimed the Elder, beginning to the work of the well-remembered Sabbath night. I woudered if my glac to see you. Well, you have been unfortunited the third mind a prayer-meet that brilliant mind had made on that well-remembered Sabbath night. I woudered if my glac to see you. Well, you have been unfortunited the Elder, beginning to the properties.

"Ah," exclaimed the Elder, beginning to the young, but wherever it is found, it is a sign of solidity of character, and an omen of success in life. ate," he added noticing the drenched garments, Only a few years went by, and in silence and you pray for me there?" "I tried to," was the It is good for a man to be cheeked, crossed, "but this hot fire will warm you in a few min- sorrow my friend went out of life into the great faint response. "Well, I don't want to hurt disappointed, made to feel his own ignorance, be. He does not play with our fears. He does with me one day and brought a friend with him The minister's cheery words called forth held out, despite the conviction of the head, that again. If you pray for anybody, pray for to feel that, in spite of all his cunning and selfhereafter. Whether the heart that had so long your feelings; but for conscience' sake don't do weakness, folly; made to feel his need of God; not use words to no purpose. Whatever any from Salem. While at dinner Mr. Hawthorne's others. As always one good deed incites to yielded at last, who dare say? If it did he left yourself. You claimed when you were converted confidence, he is no better off in this world than with a retribution fearful and enduring, and with the fearful and enduring, and with the fearful and enduring and it will shed that sin will meet the that sin will and enduring, and ment of the Acadians from Acadia, founded gathered about the stove. The influence of personal true, I should have been a Unris-solution of the week a bright, that had been true, I should have been a Unris-solution of the week a bright, that had been true, I should have been a Unris-solution of the week a bright, that had been true, I should have been a Unris-solution of the week a bright, that had been true, I should have been a Unris-solution of the week a bright, that had been true, I should have been a Unris-solution of the week a bright, that had been true, I should have been a Unris-solution of the week a bright, that had been true, I should have been a Unris-solution of the week a bright, the solution of the week a bright, the solution of the week a bright that had been true, I should have been a Unris-solution of the week a bright that had been true, I should have been a Unris-solution of the week a bright that had been true, I should have been a Unris-solution of the week a bright that had been true, I should have been a Unris-solution of the week a bright that had been true, I should have been a Unris-solution of the week a bright that had been true, I should have been a Unris-solution of the week a bright that had been true, I should have been a Unris-solution of the week a bright that had been true, I should have been a Unris-solution of the week a bright that had been true, I should have been a Unris-solution of the to have had more happiness in one hour than in a dark forest, unless he has a Father in heaven one to be shunned with the greatest psinstaking on the greatest psinstaking on the greatest psinstaking one to be shunned with the greatest psinstaking one to be shunned with the greatest psinstaking one to be shunned with the greatest psinstaking on the greatest psinstaking of the greatest psinstaking on the greatest psinstaking of the gre then separated from her lover, spent the balance is more potent than any amount of uniting its radiance on the other six days of work and the world; and if it is right for you it can't be firmities.—Charles Kingsley. then separated from her lover, spent the balance of life searching for him, and when both were old found him dying in a hospital."

""Yes,' said Hawthorne, 'but there is nothing to the first search freedom by the little ones anything but "day of all the world; and if it is right for you it can't be play. Do not limit its sacred freedom by domestic "blue laws," which would make it to the little ones anything but "day of all the world; and if it is right for you it can't be play. Do not limit its sacred freedom by domestic "blue laws," which would make it to the little ones anything but "day of all the world; and if it is right for you it can't be play. Do not limit its sacred freedom by domestic "blue laws," which would make it to the little ones anything but "day of all the world; and if it is right for you it can't be play. Do not limit its sacred freedom by domestic "blue laws," which would make it to how effectual and fervent the prayers of one week the best." But with music and prayer.

Not what you say to your scholar says to you, is the test of your success in teaching. You cannot teach a scholar coal. The other brethren immediately became week the best." But with music and prayer, could be who was trying faithfully to serve God what a scholar does not learn. How then, can "I caught the thought at once that it would as cordial as could be desired.

Thus treated, the stranger soon felt at home.

Hawthorne give it to me for a poem, and Kind words seemed to touch his heart. When glory of the alter and the spirit of the sanctuary of the alter and the spirit of the sanctuary scholar's telling you what he has learned? It

PUSH. The accompanying rhymes are an attempt to When cousin Will was at home for vacation,

The boys did not wait to be invited, but ran

"Obliged to ye, all," said the man, "you jest wait a minute;" and he hurried into the house, whlle two or three pink-aproned children peeped

out of the door. "Now, boys," said cousin Will, "this is a small thing; but I wish we could all take a motto out of it, and keep it for life. 'Push!'-it is just the word for a grand, clear morning like this; it is just the word for strong arms and young hearts; it is just the word for a world that is

full of trouble like this is. " If anybody has any trouble, and you see it, don't stand back, push. "If there's anything good doing in any place

where you happen to be, push. "If there's work going on in the Sundayschool, push.' "Don't drag back, I beg you. You'll do one or the other."

At this moment the farmer came out with a dish of his wife's doughnuts and a dish of his apples; and that ended the sermon.—N. Y.

SELF-CONSCIOUSNESS.

Near the close of the summer season, in a ant summer retreat, a new comer found the entire company of the little hotel preparing to give a fete in honor of a young lady who was about to leave them. The young men had brought a band and caterer from the city, marquees were erected on the lawn, and the house was wreathed with flowers; everybody had some little farewell gift ready for "Miss Betty." The stranger was curious.

"This Miss Betty is very beautiful?" he asked his friend. " No, I think not; it never occurred to me

before, but I believe she is homely." "A great heiress, then ?" "On the contrary, a poor artist." "Brilliant, witty Highly intellectual ?"

" No, indeed : she never said a fine thing in her life. But she is the best listener I ever knew. Neither is she learned or clever or fascinating; out really she is the most lovable girl in the world."

"What is the charm then?" Betty's friend looked perplexed. "I do not know," he hesitated, "unless it is that she never

thinks of herself." The charm of this woman was an absolute absence of all self-consciousness. She was neither vain nor modest. She simply forgot that there was such a person as Betty Gordon, and with her warm heart and quick sympathies threw herself into the lives of others. It was

"WHICH WAY ARE YOU GOING?"

A little girl named Sarah, went home from church full of what she had seen and heard. Sitting at the table with the family, she asked her father, who was a very wicked man, whether he ever prayed. He did not like the question, "Is it your mother, or your aunt Sally, that

has put you up to that, my little girl?"

" No, father," said the little creature : "the preacher said all good people pray; and those We had listened together to a solemn sermon And without any other result than great moral you pray?" This was more than the father despair for the future, and of disgust for the Sally, may go your way, and I will go mine." "Father," said the little creature, with great

Reader, which way are you going !- Bible

refusal; one never knows himself till he has denied himself. The altar of sacrifice is the touchstone of character. The cross compels a choice for or against the Christ .- O. P. Gifford.

win one of his many associates to Christ. "O, morbid luxury, a caricature of self-respect. Do ou present."

After some urgency on my part we separated,

"Yah, I vas glat. I go meeting, you call and this peculiar subject was never renewed Do come to Jesus, won't you?"

"For what?"

not feed it with thought till it grows hig. "It was one of my early works; I wrote it while at College," he replied. "I read in a news-while at College," he replied. "I read in a news-while at College," and gaining his feet once more it what the between us again.

Why, for salvation. Why, for salvation. Why, for salvation. Years passed away, and the same friend and Don't you want to be saved?" "Yes, I do; but get yourself. Think of the world with its want and woe. Think of God and His help. Fling

> Time is getting fast away Let us act and act to-day. When your mother speaks, obey Do not loiter, do not stay ; Wait not for another tick, What you have to do, do quick.

One of the greatest virtues boys and girls can have is self-respect. This is the feeling that

scholar's telling you what he has learned? It takes two persons to make one teacher. You can be only one of them; the other must be a which its lights are kept burning .- Faith and Home the best type that earth affords of Heaven, teacher, ask a scholar to help you. His answer -Ray Palmer. | may be the making of you.