# - -

## Poetry. and the second se

#### TWO MARVELS.

I marvel at myself, dear Lord I marvel more at thee. Two wonders in a strange accord. And both in mystery.

I marvel at myself, for that I ever won thy grace ; That welcomed at thy feet I sat, And saw thy smiling face.

At thee, O loving Lord, still more, I marvel thou should'st clasp A heart unfaithful, o'er and o'er, In thine undying grasp.

I marvel at myself, to count Denials of thy name ; And from the long and dark account I turn my eyes in shame.

To wonder more, O Christ, to see Thy dear hand sweep across The guilt-stained page and turn for me, To tears, my cancelled loss.

I marvel at my halting pace, When in thy ways I go ; And lose the sight of thy dear face, Following afar and slow.

But oh ! the wonder grows that thou Should'st seem to pause and chide With such sweet pity that, somehow, I run and gain thy side.

I know that I must marvel still, Less at myself than thee, For I, dear Lord, shall treat thee ill, And thou wilt still love me.

And to the gates of pearl, at length, As, wondering, I draw nigh, Less at my weakness than thy strength My raptured soul will cry :

" I marvel at myself, dear Lord, I marvel more at thee : A sinner-by thy blood outpoured-Saved-to Eternity !"

-W. C. Richards, in Watchman.



## OIL ON THE WATERS.

They had been the very best of friends. The pretty country houses were near together, the sunny fields lay side by side, the grain and corn nodded to each other in sociable fashion over the dividing wall. The orchards ripened amicably together, and the different varieties of their rosy and golden treasures were frequently exchanged when autumn came. The "line gate" was seldom closed, and Archer ?"

No. 48.-St. John x. 30. the feet from one side or the other were always But the other's hand was already in his with a No. 49. - ja M es tripping through it on some errand of neighborly warm, firm clasp. So the breach was healed and kindness. When Mrs. Archer's little Lizzie was the wall rebuilt. The next Sunday Johnny snugsick, it was Mrs. Sherwood who faithfully shared gled up to Miss Neal and whispered : " I tried it, the mother's vigils; and when Mrs. Sherwood's and it did it, too ! Lizzie 'n me's going to have a unexpected guests arrived while she was disabled missionary hen and raise chickens to sell for the by a burned hand, it was Mrs. Archer who ren- heathen."-Central Christian Advocate. No. 50.-Isaiah ii. 17. dered every possible aid. Pity that a few stones out of place should have FARM ITEMS. spoiled so much good fellowship, but they did. It Now fix up the gates and fences. was that miserable dividing wall-a part of which Get tools, etc., ready for spring work. It is best to engage farm help early. Don't stop feeding stock too early. Put working teams in good condition. Secure plently of good seed early. Take good care of house plants now. -it was not a matter of very great consequence-Grow plenty of small fruits this year. Adopt all real improvements in culture. Give the girls a good plot for flowers. Let the boys and girls raise chicks. Bad drivers often spoil good horses. Be kind and patient in training colts. Don't turn out your stock too soon. Mr. Archer was equally certain that it was Mr.

thought of at night, and the first thing he remembered in the morning-a bright, fresh, dewy morning that itself was enough to make a little boy hopeful. Johnny made his preparations carefully and surreptitiously. He was very glad Miss Neal had said his work must be done silently and secretly, for he felt that he could not bear to meet anybody and explain as he stole softly down through the orchard with a tin can in his hand, through that unlucky breach in the wall, and up to the well in Mr. Archer's yard. A swift glance at doors and windows satisfied him that nobody was looking. Indeed he had risen early that nobody should be looking-and then he climbed upon the mossy old curb, so nervous in his haste that it was fortunate that he did not plunge into the cool dark opening below. A minute later Mrs. Archer's Bridget, coming to the kitchen door, espied the lower section of a pair of knee-breeches, a pair of bright red stockings and copper-toed shoes showing precariously from the well-curb, and called out, "Is that you, Johnny Sherwood ? And what are ye doin' stone or sand ? there ?"

And stay by my crib,

s-e-t w-t-o-t h-p-.

ecusaeb yeth era not. .

Three great Kings

(No. 11.)

I-chabo-D

S-amari-A

A-hima-N

I-- BU --- I

A-- nis --E

H- ie -L

CHAT.

BIBLE STUDY.

ISAIAH.

nOe

j E w

An old time thief

A prophet

A traitor

A young man

But Johnny had accomplished his mission, and without replying he jumped down and ran away to await results.

They followed very speedily. The water served at Mr. Archer's breakfast-table that morning had a very peculiar but unmistakable odor and flavor, and when amazement and question ing rose high Bridget recounted what she had seen. Then indignation swelled into positive wrath, and

Mr. Archer sought his neighbor's house. " I thought the little difficulties that have grown

up between us were unpleasant enough, sir, but I did not suppose you would instruct your family to begin a series of petty annoyances and persecutions.

"What do you mean by that, sir ?" demanded Mr. Sherwood, his stiffness struggling with his bewilderment.

"I mean that such a child as your Johnny would never have dreamed of such a contemptible piece of malice as trying to pollute a well, unless-

"Johnny." But Johrny rushed out of his hiding-place behind he curtains and answered for himself. "I didn't try to p'llute it nor nothin'; 'twas just oil. I love Lizzie, so I do, and we want to play together, and I'm tired of everybody being cross. I cried about it in Sunday-school, and Miss Neal said 'be a little peace-maker.' She said, 'Pour oil on the waters,' and I chucked the whole canful of kerosene down your old well-so there !"

Johnny was sobbing with shame and disappointment, while swift changes were fitting over the 1. (3). 2 Sam. xv. 30. gentlemen's faces ; then they both laughed. No. 46.--

"I was a fool to make such an accusation as that," said Mr. Archer uneasily.

"And I have been another-in several ways," answered Mr. Sherwood with a sudden moisture obscuring the mirthful twinkle of his eyes as he extended his hand. "Neighbors and members of the same church ! 'A little child shall lead them,'







was either thrown down, or blown down, or tambled down ; cobody quite knew which-that made the trouble. Mr. Sherwood was sure that it was the careless driving of Mr. Archer's threshers that had done it. Of course he could help to rebuild it only he was a careful and prudent man himself, and did not like such hurry-skurry ways of doing things, especially when other people's property might be injured by it. "Slow and sure" was his motto, and he thought it high time his neighbor learned it.

Sherwood's Durham which had been loose in the adjoining field the day before, which was the cause of the mischief. The animal was not kept securely enough and would yet do worse damage than knocking down that old wall, Mr. Archer declared to his wife, if his neighbor were not more cautious. He was willing to help rebuild the wall ; such a trifle was not a thing to make a fuss over ; but when he found Mr. Sherwood viewed his obligingness and conciliatory disposition in the matter as very scant honesty, he was offended and indignant at once. Mr. Sherwood was also ready to help repair the breach, but he was not willing to be imposed upon or have his forbearance misconstrued. There ensued a long argument, waxing warmer and more forcible with every reply, in which each man succeeded in thoroughly convincing himself that he was entirely right and had been injured and insulted. So they parted, a far worse breach than that in the wall having been made.

It widened day by day with the cessation of kindly offices, with the stiff greetings at any occasional meeting, and with the report of every foolish speech one side or the other by unwise attaches, or malicious mischief-makers. Both families missed the old pleasant intercourse and felt the deprivation, but, of course, each intended to show the other that it was possible to live without them, and to manifest proper dignity when their rights were tampered with

There was one who was upheld by no such pride of character, and that was the small laddie, Johnny Sherwood. He sadly missed his constant playmate, little Lizzie Archer, who came no more to the fence or the house, and all his requests to go and see her were promptly refused by his mother, who said she did "not believe Mrs. Archer would like to be troubled with him." His visits had never before been considered troublesome and he was sure Lizzie wanted to come and see him too if she were not forbidden because "everything had got so queer and crooked," as he said. But there seemed no help for it, and his sore little heart grew only sorer, until one Sunday he could not keep back his tears when something in the Sunday-school class reminded him afresh of his trouble. The teacher had been trying to interest them in missionary work, telling them of many ways in which even children could help.

" And now how many of you will try to do something yourselves and interest your little friends, too ?" she asked.

curly head went down upon his folded arms with a A LESSON STORY. kind is generally acknowledged. THE SCHOOL BUILDING is centrally located and For the Word-Hunt Competition, opened Feb. ALMANAC None other are genuine. half-choked sob. WM. PARKS & SON, man made a supper, and asked Jesus to 13th, are as follows : july12 New Brunswick Cotton Mills, St. John, N. B. St. John, N. B. "What is it, dear ?" asked the teacher as soon SITUATIONS IN BUSINESS HOUSES furnished its pupils completes the varied inducements to attend this eat with him. While at the table, Jesus spoke All under 19 and over 15-1st. Lucy Vanwart, DANIEL & BOYD. as the others had passed out, "What is the trouble these words about the great supper God has made. York, aged 16, 472 words. 2nd. Lottie R. Steeves, FAMILY GROCERIES! Who would not be glad to eat at God's table ? But PROSPECTUS containing full particulars post free to intending patrons. Opens Sept. Ist. Address with Johnny ?" St. John, aged 16, 445 words. FOR 1885, "Oh, I haven't any little friend to ask, 'cause J he sent his servant to call men to the feast, and All under 15-1. Jennie Willett, Kings, aged H. E. HIBBARD, 608 Washington St., Boston. can't play with Lizzie any more," sobbed Johnny. they all began to make excuses ! They all had Containing the usual Information, and also the Tariff, corrected to present time. Linen and Cambric 131, 650 words. "The miser'ble old stone wall is down, and my something else to do ! See the rich man turning The prizes have been forwarded them. They W. H. VANWART, papa is ' justly indigent ' about it, so mamma says. fice, Palmer away from God's call, and going to his work. He will please acknowledge the receipt of same. HANDKERCHIEFS. I don't know what it is, but I s'pose Lizzie's papa's has not time to hear what God says ! Nothing is FOR SALE BY The following names are deserving of honourable ST. got it too. They both act like children do when worth so much as a call to God's feast. He has QUEEN ST., FREDERICTON, BARNES & CO., mention they're awful cross. Nobody speaks to anybody sent Jesus to call us, every one, and if we want to K EEPS always on hand a large and well-selected stock of everything that should be found in a Ella Black, Queens, aged 17, 307 words ; " Pug Sabbath | 82 PRINCE WM. STREET. We have opened a Special Importation of Linen and Cambric Handkerchiefs, for the Christmas trade, direct from the principal manufacturers in Bélany more, and we don't like each other, and there be happy we must obey his call. When the rich Nose," Upper Brighton, aged 17, 260 words; Mamie isn't anything nice. I do want Lizzie so !" -AND-AT HALL'S H and the wise would not come to the great supper, P. Smith, Sunbury, aged 14, 361 words; Flora J. H. MORRISON, M. D. FIRST CLASS GROCERY. The lady listened rather nervously in the fear the servant was sent to call the poor, and lame, and blind. God has enough for all, and no one is sent Hartt, Jacksontown, aged 12, 300 words; Susie ABBATH SCI A Happy New Year He invites country trade, feeling sure that he can sell froceries of as good quality and at Dayton, York, aged 15, 300 words; Dan. T. A. last and Glasgow. M. S., F. A. S., AT HALL'S B not properly belong to her. A few questions she away because he is too young or too old, too rich Mackintosh, St. John, aged 11, 270 words ; Dora B. IN LADIES' 5-8 IRISH LINEN. Late Professor Natural Science, Normal College, Pa. Late Lectures to Columbio Institute of Medicine. TO ALL! ABBATH SCF asked-very few because of that same fear-and or too poor. All we need is a good and loving PRICES AS LOW Mersereau, Sunbury, aged 14, 258 words ; Minnie then she said soothingly : "I'm very sorry, Johnny. It is always a pity to beart, that makes us want to do just as God says. Do you not want to ask somebody to come to God's table 2. Tall come consciout how the said source of the said source Hem-stitched, with Printed Borders AT HALL'S B A. Smith, Sunbury, aged 12, 250 words ; Lillian E. PRACTICE LIMITED TO as any establishment in the city. DISEASES OF WOMEN AND CHILDREN. Harding, Lower Argyle, N. S., aged 14, 220 words; We are showing all the New and Novel Designs in Fast Colors, put up in one dozen, fancy boxes, at \$1.35, \$2.10, \$2.40, and \$3.00. ABBATH SCH All kinds of Country Produce taken in trade. have friendship broken in that way, but I hope it LOTTIMER'S SHOE STORE, table ? Tell some one about Jesus ; ask some one office 127, Duke Street, St. John, N. B. Mary E. Ryder, Lower Argyle, N. S., aged 12, AT HALL'S B ar Remember the place:will all come right soon. You must just be patient to come to Sunday-school, and see if such work 206 words ; Nellie G. Vanwart, Woodstock, aged 206 words; Nellie G. Vanwart, Woodstock, aged
13, 202 words; Adelia McLeod, Kings, aged 15,
138 words.
TO CONTRIBUTORS.
WABREN H. McLEOD, Kings, correctly solves
Nos. 48, 52. Thanks for Bible Queries.
"BLAKE," Queens, correctly solves Nos. 40, 41,
42, 43, 45, 47, 48, 50. Thank you for the Puzzle!
ELLIS W. SMITH, Jacksonville, sends correct an-QUEEN STREET, (WEST END) FREDERICTON. Our Assortment of Ladies' Scotch Lawn Handker-chiefs, with Colored Borders, contains the New Designs in Scalloped and Printed Borders, in a great variety of New Combinations. UPERINTENI and gentle about it, and pour oil on the waters DRAP DE MANOLA. does not make you happy. sept 22-tf when you have a chance. Even little children can AT HALL'S B LONDON HOUSE. be peace-makers, you know." ABBATH SCH LUTHER'S CRADLE-SONG. CHEVRON. " Do you think I could do any good that way ?" MEN'S CASHMERE MUFFLERS, AT HALL'S B Away in a manger, asked Johnny, lifting a pair of round, eager eyes. JERSEY CLOTH. FANCY DRESS GOODS-Cashmeres, French Mer No crib for his bed, IBRARIANS' "I think it very possible you might, dear, only In Plain White, Spotted, Chintz and Colors. inos, Winceys; FLANNELS-Fancy Shirtings, Bed Ticks, White AT HALL'S B The little Lord Jesus you must be careful not to say or do anything dis-PRINTS-Ginghams, Cretonnes, Cambrics; PRINTS-Ginghams, Cretonnes, Cambrics; JEANS-Silesias, Rolled Linings, Wigans; HOLLANDS-Table Damasks, Towelings, Canvases; CLOTHING-Snirts, Shirts and Drawers, Overalls; SMALLWARES-Corsets, Braces, Collars; HOSIERY-Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Scarfs, Ties. respectful to older people, you know, but watch for chances and work quietly and softly." Johnny walked home with a plan slowly maturing Lay down his sweet head ; Very L The above are the names of three new makes of The stars in the sky LONDON HOUSE. SPRING DRESS GOODS. Looked down where he laydec26 swers to No. 38 (3), 40, 43, 45 (2), 47 (2), 48 and 50. The little Lord Jesus which we have just opened, and are showing in all in his busy young brain. It was the last thing he "BUTTERCUP," Carleton, sends Jumble ; also, A. LOTTIMER, may18-ly LARD Asleep in the hay. 'PEARL," QUEEN STREET. Frederict MANCRESTER, ROBERTSON & ALLISON. dec26 100 TUBS now landi \$66 a week tree. A DANIEL & BOYD. feb 20 mar 27

### A FINE SCENE.

Two boys were in a school-room alone together, when some fireworks, contrary to the master's express prohibition, exploded. The one boy denied it; the other, Ben Christie, would neither admit for our iniquities; and by His stripes we are healnor deny it, and was severely flogged for his obstin- ed." "He bore our sins in His own body on the acy. When the boys got alone again-Why didn't you deny it?" asked the real ffender.

nust have lied," said Ben. 'Then why not say I did it ?"

the liar.

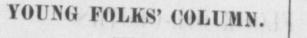
subdued him. When school re-assembled, the "Redeemed with the precious blood of Christ." young culprit marched up to the master's desk, and We were prisoners at the bar, condemned to die said-

the squibs ; " and he burst into tears.

the other boy smote his conscience. Before the Word and by His Spirit, listens to our prayers, whole school, hand in hand with the culprit, as if advocates our cause, helps us in our weakness, and he and the other boy were joined in the confession, the master walked down to where young Christie thus saves us both by His death and His life. He sat, and said aloud-

are both to blame !"

The school was hushed and still, as older schools are apt to be when something true and noble is the Judge as those who have been guilty sinners, being done ; so still, they might almost have heard but if we can say with truth, " I trust in Jesus, Ben's big-boy tears dropping on his book, as he sat who died for me," He will at once declare us to be enjoying the moral triumph which subdued himself fully acquitted, pardoned, saved. He says to thee, as well as all the rest. And when, from want of reader, "Poor sinner ! thou art in danger of hell ; something else to say, he gently cried, "Master but I have brought thee a free pardon, purchased forever !" the loud shout of the scholars filled the with my own blood ! I died for thee ! I am able old man's eyes with something behind his spectac. to save thee! Come unto me !" again. -S. S. Advocate.

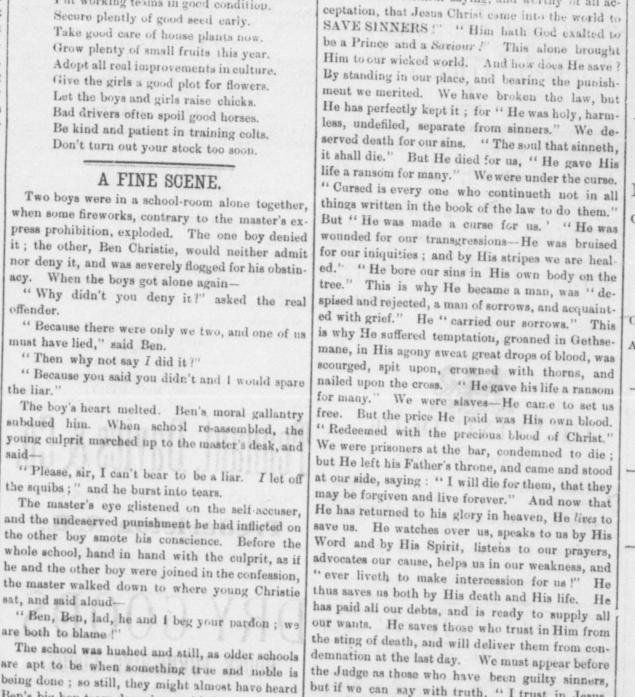


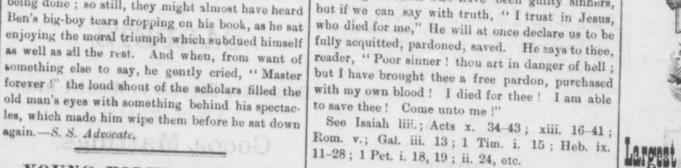
CONDUCTED BY C. E. BLACK, CASE SET TLEMENT, KINGS COUNTY, N. B.

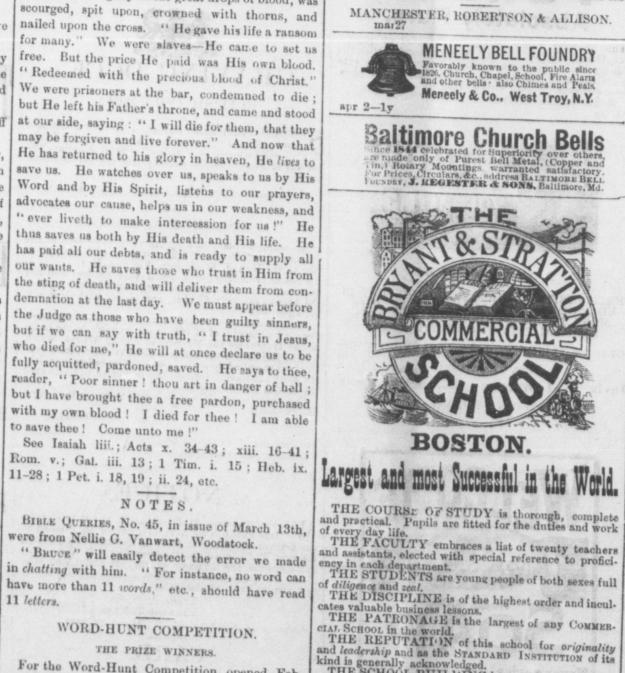
LET CONTRIBUTIONS AND ANSWERS RESPECTFULLY 11 letters.

STORY AND POETRY.

Several small hands were raised, but Johnny's THE PRIZE WINNERS. PRINCE WILLIAM STREET







-----

Jol

Gen

QU

Mercha

COUNT

Tal

None

As we

parties g

Tickets

Sole Ag acknowled ranted for

WI

New Br of Wrappi prizes.

Hard :

An14.--

Spi

ME