Nov

They a

Withou

To littl

Two lit

A bran

That se

Dear li

How m

Ten litt

Whats

Sun

ter, pa

found

hired 1

ting al

closed

Gertru

She wa

"Do

George

has go

and isr

had a h

serious

" Is

Gert

suppose

are exa

My ow

story to

Why,

"Id

ly, " I

that is:

Bible's

stick to

Gert

"W

rather

Bible,

about

The bo

about &

just get

told jus

the cou

nicknar

Of cou

dressed

"Wher

Exact 7

among

people,

and lov

somethi

ence to

unusual

Not on

which v

true by

undoub

nefit, fo

a very s

ing, inc

the Bib

travel.

entirely

read a s

was an a

trath se

livious t

his own

strong i

his intre

It trans

ployed t

ing villa

George

a reserve

cause I

looking

I was

didn't h

" Dr.

All

"Ig

Geor

THE PEACE OF CHRIST.

" My peace I give unto you,"

Sweet gift of Christ! O, blessed thought The peace of mind that God hath wrought No earthly passion half so sweet, No joy on earth is so complete, As that the loving Father gives To those in whom the Spirit lives-The peace of Christ.

O, weary one upon life's sea, That hath no Christ to comfort thee, Remember when the billows roll. Surge on, and surge about thy soul, That there's an harbor safe and sure Wherein thy heart my re-t recure— The peace of Chr st.

O, loving heart that trembles yet, Half fearful that it may forget; Afraid that it may miss the way, Doubting, wav'ring all the day-Remember that it is to thee This gift of gifts is offered free-The peace of Christ.

O. Christian, with the brow severe, With eves that seldom drop a tear, With lips that smiling have forgot; Remember that it is thy lot To have within a joy divine, Open thy heart and make it thine-The peace of Christ.

Love of God! How its dimensions Reaches above our comprehension: And who of us can understand The workings of his mighty hand ! But rest, my so il, and quiet be Thou knoweth this, He giveth thee The peace of Christ.

So, then, my soul, upon His breast Thy troubles cast and be at rest Though sorrow wrings the heart, and pain Saps life and strength with steady drain, O'er all these griets and cares of thine God pours the healing balm divine— The peace of Christ,

THE OLD PASTOR.

"Yes, things in the church are dull -all at a stand still, so to speak. Par-

son Miles ought to spur up a little." John and I were sitting on the front porch, Sabbath afternoon. He was smoking his pipe and looking over his Sunday paper, sometimes reading a bit to me, which almost put me half asleep, as is natural enough when there's noth ing to do to keep one awake. But I always got wide awake when he began to talk. so when he said that, I said to

"Well, I must say I'm getting tired of the old thing. Now, when I was at Spencerville, where they've just got a new minister, there was so much going on and everything so lively! There were all the ladies fixing up the parsonage, and everybody calling there, and presents, and the house warming dear me! It all seemed to make so much good feeling-"

one

work

fest.

men

love,

The

"That's it," said John. "There's no feeling at all here, Parson Miles is a good enough man, but he's slowyes, rather slow. It sometimes comes over me, Maria,"-then J. ha spoke lower, though whether it was in fear of being heard by the leaves that whispered in the apple trees that shaded the perch, or by the birds building their nests there, or by old Carlo that lay on the mat, is more than I can say: but there wa'nt nothing else to hear-"that p'raps we need a change, though I wouldn't be the one to start the

"No, indeed," I said ; "but still he's been here a long time."

"Yes, and getting a little old. A younger man, now, would 'liven things up. We could pay him a better salary and give him a good setting out. The church is well able to do it."

"There's no fault to be found with Bro. Miles, though," I said, for I couldn't find it in my heart to hear him run down.

" Not a bit. It's only that-wellonly that p'r'aps his usefulness is at an end. What do you say, Maria, to driving over to hear Parson Tuttle this evening, just for a variety? He's more my style-beats and whacks away, and wakes folks up."

"What !" said I ; "clear over to Radnor?" It was ten miles and "Yes," said he, "I'll hitch up

Prancer, and we can make it in an I saw he was a little restless, and

rather liked the idea of a ride behind the colt, so I made no objection. we got near Radnor there was lots of folks on the way to church.

"Great many out for evening worship," I said. "Our folks don't turn out this well."

"Parson Tuttle's a man that draws," said John; "keeps up the interest, you

There was quite a crowd in the entry, and, as we were waiting for someone to show us to a seat, we overheard a man say:

"You'll hear something worth hearing to-night. Mr. (I couldn't get hold of the name, though I tried) is going to preach."

I was afraid John had set his heart on hearing Mr. Tuttle, but as far as I was concerned, I didn't mind hearing a stranger, especially if he was like they said, for they were keeping right

strong-that's just the word. We're ten times more to us than all the young minutes late and to meet a flat refusal,

let stay so long in a country living. None of your hop and jump sortdon't waste any force hammering out sparks, but he goes at it and drives in the truth square and solid, and then clinches it-yes, sir, he just clinches it

-that's the very word," I could see the folks were expecting something a little more than common by the way they looked as they settled into their seats. I was looking about a little trying to see if anybody I knew was there, for I knew a few of the Radner folks (though what with running to E iza Jane's or to Susan's, now they're married, and something or other always ailing with one or other of the children, and the work of home, it's a wonder I ever keep track of anything else) and I didn't look toward the pulpit at all till I heard the minister's voice, and then I almost jumped from my seat as I stared at him. It was Parson Miles as sure as you live!

If it hadn't been in church I should 'a laughed right out, to see John's blank look. But I sobered down, and then I couldn't help seeing how these people listened. It was very plain they considered Parson Miles no such small doings; and it set me to noticing him myself a good deal sharper than l'd been doing of late. I tried to look at him and to listen to him as if I'd been somebody else besides myself. couldn't feel to say he was a very handsome man, but I made up my mind you don't often see a more earnest scholarly face than his.

Then I noticed the sprinkling of gray n his hair and beard, and somehow the tears would come into my eyes as I began thinking over the long years he'd been among us. I couldn't remember a time or sickness when he hadn't brought strength and comfort, and I could almost hear again how often his voice had seemed to bring stood by an open grave.

When he came to his text John gave me a little poke, for, if you'll believe ine, it was the same we'd heard in the morning. But I had to confess to myself I hadn't listened much, for I'd got into the way of thinking Bro. Miles' sermons didn't edify me any longer. I thought to myself, though, that if I hadn't listened then, I would now ; and when I saw the man we had heard in the entry give a little nod to the other man once in a while, as much as to say, "Didn't I tell you so? that's one of his clinches," I actually began to feel a little bit scared, wendering whether these Radnor folks mightn't take a notion to give our pastor a call. I think John, as well as I, was a little proud to have folks know he was

our minister when the hand-shaking came, when meeting was out. And when someone congratulated him at hearing such preaching all the time, he took it just exactly as if he'd always considered Mr. Miles the greatest preacher going.

We didn't speak a word for more than half the way home, and then John

"I say, Maria, there's such a thing as going farther and faring worse." "Well," said I, "if that's what you mean, we've been faring just about the

"No," said he, "that isn't what I mean," and after a while he said : "Maria, how much bigger salary

ought we to raise for a preacher?"

I was right up and down discouraged to hear him go back to that, for I'd been all the time hoping he'd been thinking pretty much as I had. But I didn't say anything, for I've often seen it's no use to oppose John when he's worked up over a thing, but to try a quiet word or two afterward. He

"Yes, it ought to be done. Things need stirring up, and I'm going to stir 'em." He jerked the lines so Prancer ave a jump. "That old parsonage wants lots of repairing. I'll talk to the men about it, and then couldn't some of you women folks see about new carpets and papering and things?"

I said "yes," although there was a choking in my throat, as I thought of doing it for folks I didn't care for, and it came right face to face before me the idea of our pastor going to seek a home among strangers. I had a longing in my heart to do better by him and his than ever I'd done yet, and a feeling that he could do more for us now that he was getting a little older, than he could do as a young man. But I didn't say anything, and indeed, John didn't give me any chance, for he kept right on, speaking louder and

more excitedly. "Yes, Maria, we'll set things humming. We won't stop till we've done by ten o'clock with the papers, and the thing up right, and then we'll you shall have what you want.' The wind up with a rousing big housewarming-but it shall be for the old get the papers an hour before time, parson, Maria-and we'll let him know waiting. The two rushed around only "-He's a strong speaker, yes, before we get through that he's worth to enter the other man's office two always glad when we get him on ex- ones that ever lived. Get up, Prancer." on the ground that they were after change. Wonder is, a man like him's - Exchange.

THOUGHTS ON PREACHING.

For many centuries it has been the custom for preachers to begin their sermons by announcing a text of Scripture. Too often there is little reference to the Scripture after this text is read. It was not so in the apostolic days. The sermons reported by Luke in the Acts of the Apostles were not preached from texts. But they were full of Scripture and resulted in pricking the hearts of their hearers. The sermon preached on Mars Hill, in Athens, began with a quotation from a pagan altar and ended with the doctrine of the resurrection of Christ from the dead.

The power of a sermon depends on the end rather than on the beginning. Many a journey has started from Paradise and ended in the wilderness, and many a sermon has begun with the Word of God and been lost in maze of bewildering theories.

A preacher should be careful not to make his sermon too long, for if he wearies his congregation his labor is in vain. The sermon delivered by Jesus on the Mount can be read in a very few minutes. Jesus astonished the people by his doctrine but he never wearied them.

Many a preacher is concerned about his reputation and fears that if he fails to exhaust his subject he will be considered superficial. When a preacher endeavors to exhaust his subject he succeeds first in exhausting his congregation and then loses his case.

The value of a sermon cannot be determined by the numbers immediately converted by it. Some of the best preachers have seen very little fruit of their labors. Some have been honored and some have been dishonored by those whom they have tried to save.

There were two sermons delivered in the same city. One of these serdown a beam of hope and faith as we mons converted three thousand people The other converted no one, and when it closed there was one Christian less in the world than when it began because the preacher was slain by his congregation. And yet both sermons were equally acceptable with the Master. The difference was with those who heard. The first was delivered by Peter on the day of Pentecost and his congregation was made up of devout men from every nation under heaven. They had come to Jerusalem expecting a blessing and assured that God's promised day was at hand. When they heard Peter preach Christ they believed at once and were baptized. The other sermon was delivered by Stephen to a crowd of lewd fellows of the baser sort. Their hearts were hardened and they hated the light, and although the face of Stephen shone like that of an angel, and although he spoke with the power of the Spirit they gnashed on him with their teeth and slew him.

Many congregations are languishing not so much for want of eloquent preaching as for want of eloquent and obedient hearing.

There was a young man who heard Stephen preach and consented to his death. Very soon after, he was converted and preached Christ to the ends of the earth. Whether therefore the faituful preacher lives or dies the g. spel is advanced and Christ triumphs.

FAITHFUL IN LITTLE THINGS.

There is no such thing as a trifle in the world. So accurately is the dust weighed in the balance of creation, that a portion of matter more or less might disturb the solar system, and send it crashing to wreck. No microscopic gaze can detect the shooting of soon become real ones, and they are the cell which determines whether the oak shall be a shapely tree, fit for the mast of some gallant admiral, or the stunted Caliban of the forest; or if the child's brain will yield genius and blessing or erratic failure. In morals and in practical affairs, truth comes still closer home. Who has not had the plans of months, or perhaps of s lifetime, upset by some petty neglect of a heedless friend, or employe, or dishonest tradesman? A letter loses post because an errand bey was too taken up with his fun to see how time was passing, and your contract is lost, with the possibility of doing a great good which depended on it. A servant neglects to have a room in order, and a valued guest goes away with an unpleasant impression, and never comes again; or some one misconstrues a jest, and it is the beginning of a breach which spoils society in your lit-

An important case was lost, one day, by a lawyer stopping to talk in the street two minutes. One of the parties had said to the other: 'Be here poor man was at the lawyer's office to

losing their best chances by a hairsbreadth, or a moment; or are losing them for others, which is crueler still. To be faithful in that which is much, it is ever essential to be faithful in that which is least.

Are you growing in grace? Is grace the principal thing in which you want to grow? There are some growths which really hinder our growth in grace. Growth in wealth, in worldly wisdom, in mere materialistic knowledge, in new theories of religion-all these and many more kinds of in grace may (nay do they not always?) hinder growth in grace.

To be a little particular, are you growing in humility? Can you receive disappointment, contradiction, that not being noticed, not honored in fact, everything that would naturally wound your pride-can you take it calmly, sweetly, thankfully? Do you esteem yourself less than you did a year

indulge in mere talk or religious gab? Have you deep quietness of spirit which secures holy recollection, so that you can think twice before you speak once? Can you pass through scenes of sorrow, of mirth, of alarm, of dismay, with a quiet heart and mind? Does your soul steer fixedly and serenely for its goal, amid all weather and currents? There will be no bluster or frustration of soul in heaven. Why should there be here?

Are you growing in your trust? Can you trust in God as fully and serenely when your prayers seem to be denied, as when granted? Can you trust in Jesus for everything, without specia signs and favors to entice your faith? Do you feel a sweet joy in the very act of trusting?

Can you take the welfare of other people, their little interests up into yousoul and feel for them? Do you love the poor? Do you love to think of their interests? Did you ever read "Blessed is he that considereth the poor"-that thinks about their interests? Do you love with the love of Jesus streaming through you, and not merely the effusion of human affec-

Do pou build your air castles in eternity, and not in time? Do you feel yourself a stranger in earth, and a citizen of heaven? Do you walk with the top of your mind in the skies?

you be patient with your own lack of grace and slowness of vrowth?

First, have the conditions of growth, namely heart purity, good soul food and then ignore every kind of growth which will not conduce to your soul's interests for eternity. - Christia: Wit-

RANDOM READINGS

yields a fine crop of it. Pray for a short memory as to all unkindness.

Troubles are like babies. They grow bigger by nursing. Let us never meet trouble half way. Imaginary troubles sometimes worse to bear.

The spirit that is sweet, patient, unselfish, and thoughtful amid the frictions, irritations, and jostlings of the common days, is a royal spirit indeed. -Presbyterian.

The every-dry cares and duties which men call drudgery, are the weights and counterpoises of the clock of time, giving its pendulum a true viabration, and its hands a regular motion. - Kav-

All the people have their trials and afflictions, but a contented mind accommodates itself to every vissitude of life; neither poverty nor distress, neither losses nor disappointments, neither sickness nor sorrow, can effect their equanimity.

The heart cannot rest undistured Father in heaven' leads his children. his help come to us.

Bring them to Jesus, but not only them, but him. Bring the many ly bringing the individuals. Remember how the Good Shephera went after the one sheep, how there is joy in heaven over one sinner saved, how precious is one soul, how Jesus died for each, as well as for all _ I'm The inter-busing salt to earn adl' -

nistons referred to last work is \$1. I time.

Everywhere men and women are

Are you growing in calmness of spirit? Have you a baptism of stillness on your heart, so that you do not

Are you growing in love? Can you love those who give no return for it?

Are you growing heavenly minded

Are you growing in patience? Can

Victor Hugo once defined paradise as "a place where parents will always be young, and children always little.'

Cultivate forbearance till your heart

until it has learned to know that 'our We fear the darkness and dread the trials until we can trust that God's hand will find us in the darkness and



SUN LIFE

Head Office-MONTREAL.

The rapid progress made by this Company may be seen from the following Statement:

E ASSURANCES
IN FORCE. ,076,350.00 ,86,4392.00 ,214,093.00 ,374.683.43 ,881,479.14 ,849,889.19 ,844.404.04 ,930,878.77
1000,010,11

THE SUN

Issues Absolutely Unconditional Life Policies.

THOMAS WORKMAN, President.

R. MACAULAY, Managing Director,

J. B. GUNTER, General Agent.

61 Prince William St., St. John, and Queen Steeet, Fredericton, N. B McMurray & Co.

BOOKSELLERS, STATIONERS,

AND DEALERS IN PIANOS, ORGANS AND SEWING MACHINES.

We handle only first-class Instruments, which we sell at very low prices and on easy terms. WE EMPLOY NO AGENTS, but give the large commission paid agents to

Call and see our Stock, or write for Prices

Having furnished over twenty churches New Brunswick and Nova Scotia with Organs, for which we make a special discount both to the church and clergyman. Any person in want of any of the above goods, will find it to their advantage to write us for prices, terms, etc.

McMURRAY & CO.

P. S.-Reference, by permission, to the Editor of this Paper, who has two of our Organs in his Church McM. & Co.

mar10 1v

FARM FOR SALE. The subscriber offers for sale his farm in

Douglas, York Co., four miles above Fredericton, containing 100 acres, more or less, facing the river and running back to the Nashwaaksis. It will be sold in whole or in lots to suit purchasers. The Claudie Road runs across the farm, making it con venient for two small farms, leaving the front with all the buildings and the shore privileges. There is a good manure cellar under the barn. One-third of farm is well timbered with hard and soft wood; there s also a good deposit of muck manure. There is an orchard of different kinds of fruit, sufficient for home use. The farm will be sold with the crop or without as may be desired. It not sold by the first of October it will be sold at public aution together with all the stock and hay and

Terms made known at time of sale. STEPHEN CARLISLE, SR.,

NEW CARRIAGE RUGS AND WRAPS.

An Extra Nice Stock New Styles and Patterns in FINE REVERSIBLE AUSTRIAN REVERSIBLE FINE ALL . WOOL STRIPED RUGS: EXTRA LARGE HEAVY YORK FINE ALL WOOL CANADIAN SOFT, HANDSOME AND STYLISH NEW FRINGED RUGS, EXTRA CHILDREN'S CARRIAGE RUGS, MALLSIZES: FRINGED SCOTCH RUGS, HEAVY PLUSH RUGS, MUCH UNDER THE NEW GROSVENOR RUG WATERPROOF; REVERSIBLE RUBBER AND FANCY RUGS; THE NEW (SELF - ADJUSTING) RUBBER RUG; And a large Stock of extra good value in

MANCHESTER. ROBERTSON & ALLISON

low priced Goods.

CLIFTON HOUSE. 74 PRINCESS AND 143 GERMAIN STS., SAINT JOHN, N. B.

A. N. PETERS, PROPRIETOR.

TELEPHONE COMMUNICATIO N. HEATED BY STEAM THROUGHOUT.

TEAS. TEAS. PACKAGES, ex "York City," TO OUT OF TOWN

CUSTOMERS.

Special Advertisement.

THE UNLAUNDRIED WHITE SHIRT at \$1.00, manufactured by MAN. CHESTER, ROBERTSON & ALLISON, St. John, has now become a standard production, giving employment to a great many of our own people. It is a better Shirt in every way than any imported garment that can be sold for the price. We claim that this Shirt is a perfect fitting garment, every size being proportion.

It is made from an extra quality of White Cotton; the Linen in Fronts and Cuffs, is specially selected for its good wearing qualities. Every Shirt is Reenforced or made with a Double Thick ness of Cotton in Front, where the strain of the Braces is most felt, and the best workmanship is used on every part-Sizes 134 to 18 inch neck-Buy the same size neck for Shirt as you wear in collar.

SPECIAL.

As these Shirts may now be had from dealers (to whom we allow a very small discount) in many of the principal towns of New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island, at the same price as if bought direct from us, viz., \$1.00 each out of town customers can save express charges by buying from their local dealers. Be sure and ask for MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON & ALLISON'S White

Unlaundried Shirt, at \$1.00. Try one as a sample and you will be convinced it is the best value in the Do-M. R & A. will send one Shirt as samole, post free, to any part of the Dominion on receipt of \$1.00 Give size of Collar

worn when ordering. Manchester, Robertson & Allison, apr7 27 & 29 KING STREET.



W. FENWICK. COMMISSION MERCHANT. Agent for the Sale of all kinds of

AGRICULTURAL PRODUCE CHEESE BUCKWHEAT,

POTATOES

POULTRY, &c. NORTH MARKET STREET, SAINT JOHN, N. B. OCTOBER, 1886.

R. FLANNEL DEPARTMENT.

WHITE FLANNELS.

Purchasers of Goods in this Department will find it to their advantage to buy early in the season as all wool goods are advancing in price. We have Saxony Flannels, Welsh Flannels, Lancashire Flannels, German Flannels, French Flannels, Silk and Wool Flannels. COLORED FLANNELS.

Opera Flannels, Dutch Flannels, Striped Flannels, Jersey Flannels, Navy Flannels and Estamene, Heavy Cloak Flannels, 2 yards wide, Striped Flannels for Shirts. GREY FLANNELS. We have an immense stock of Grey Flannels, Light and Dark Shades in many

qualities, both Twilled and Plain. Grey Home-made Flannel, Grey and White Shaker Flannel. EMBROIDERED FLANNEL. Both in White and Grey, Grey with Cardinal, Grenat Blue and Black Embroidered in two widths, White Embroid-

ered with White 3 widths. FLANNEL EMBROIDERIES. We have these desirable goods in all shades to match all our coloring in Opera

Lawn Tennis Flannels, Cricketing Flannels, Costume Flannels,

MANCHESTER, ROBERTSON 27 AND 20 5 - OF IST LEEK, IND BA DA & ALLISON.

Dr. F "Hor lame my " Perl reorge,

So far

son to co services. conscien his dutie a boy of a good t there ha onally. On th stay with good dea

vicinity. there wa ing. H boys in very pro ne day height, I

an errane "You' ie, "and the other