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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 the buyer.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF ORGANS. Having furnished over twenty churches in New Brunswick and Nova Scotia with Organs, for which we make a special discount both to the church and clergyman.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber will sell 32 Acres of Land in Douglas, three miles from Fredericton. A Dwelling House, two Barns and Shed are on the place; the water is convenient; it cuts 30 tons of hay, and has good pasture.

He will also sell 19 Acres of Land in Andover, V. Co., two and a half miles from the Village. Apply in person by letter to (REV.) JOHN HENDERSON, DOUGLAS, YORK COUNTY. June 30, '86.

Thos. W. Smith. Has commenced his great Clearing Sale of ready-made Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Men and Boys' Hats and Caps, also Gents' and Youths' underwear, with other lines of Goods too numerous to mention; and as his whole stock is marked at its lowest margin, bargains may be expected.

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Valuable Property For Sale. THE Undersigned will sell his FARM in Havelock, K. Co., containing one hundred acres; eighty under good course of cultivation, balance well timbered; cutting 25 tons of hay, could easily be made to cut 50.

WILLIAM KEITH, Havelock, June 1st, 1886.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething.

Just as I Am.—(ADDITIONAL LINES.) Just as I am—without one thought, But Thou canst give the pardon sought, To Thee, whose blood has pardon bought, O Lamb of God, I come!

Just as I am—Thy grace oft spurned, While tender love for me has yearned, Through weary years still unreturned, O Lamb of God, I come!

Just as I am—to longer wait,— All my life's sins would be less great, To Thee who knows my direst strait, O Lamb of God, I come!

Just as I am—no deeper sin Than doubt of Christ to reign within, But now to Thee, Thy grace to win, O Lamb of God, I come!

The Sabbath-School. INTERNATIONAL LESSONS. Second Quarter—Lesson 1.—April 3. JOSEPH SOLD INTO EGYPT.—GEN. 37: 23-36.

GOLDEN TEXT.—But the Lord was with Joseph, and showed him mercy.—GEN. 39: 21.

Eleven years have passed away since the return of Jacob from Padan Aram. The patriarch's tent is pitched at Hebron. A sorrow has come upon him, in the loss of his beloved Rachel. But he is consoled by the presence of her two sons: Joseph and Benjamin.

THE OLDER SONS OF JACOB.—These ten sons were most of them considerably older than Joseph. The readers of Gen., chaps. 34, 35, 37, and 38, will see that they were "hard boys." Their scandalous behavior became the talk of every neighborhood they chanced to visit.

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PRACTICAL SUGGESTIONS. There are great differences of character among the children of the same family. The atmosphere of the family has a great influence upon the characters and destiny of the children. Every improvement in the character of the parents bears fruit in the children.

Partiality in the family is wrong. Those whose example and whose words reprove men's evil deeds, are almost sure to be hated. Envy is a sin. It is fruitful in other sins. It is the soil in which crimes flourish.

Jacob deceived his father, and now his children deceive him. "Curses, like chickens, always come home to roost."

How To Remember. This is a busy, distracting world. One is so apt to forget things, and it is very trying to have no excuse but forgetfulness. Here is a little prescription for young memories, will-meaning memories that wish to keep the smaller duties of life well in mind. Let us call the patient Joan.

John has an aunt, beside his father and mother, to remind him of his work, and he goes to school, and has his lessons to think of, besides his engagements with the other boys. These are most apt to be remembered, but he really means to do the things he ought to do. One night he goes to bed quite sorrowful in his mind. His mother had asked him to get some buttons in the village, to get some buttons in the village, to get some buttons in the village.

A little child may brighten scores of lives every day. There is not one of us who may not gladden and strengthen many a heart between every rising and setting sun. Why should we not live to bless the living, to cheer the disheartened, to sweeten cups that are bitter, to hold up the hands that hang down, to comfort those who mourn, to bear joy into joyless homes? Kind words will not spoil man. If a sermon helps him, it will do the preacher no harm to tell him so. If the editor writes an article that does you good, he may write a still better one if you send him a word of thanks. If a book blesses you, do you not owe it to the author to write a grateful acknowledgment? If you know a very neglected one, would it not be Christ-like work to seek an opportunity to brighten and bless that life? Do not wait till the eyes are closed, the ears deaf, and the heart still. Do it now. Post-mortem kindness does not cheer. Flowers on the coffin cast no fragrance backward over the weary days.

The more God empties your hands of other works, the more you may know He has special work to give them.—Garrett.

DEAD SOULS. An old physician remarked lately: "There is no study in human nature so difficult to me as a certain class of young girls. I spent a part of this summer with two specimens of this class. They had the usual amount of capacity for observing, understanding, and feeling. They had been educated at much cost to their parents: both were constant attendants at Church. I saw nothing in their faces or bearing to argue that they were imbecile. Their mother was an invalid, nearing the grave. Nothing could be more touching than the patient, appealing gaze with which her eyes followed them, watching for some signal of affection; but they had eyes and thoughts for nothing but a gown they were making. They were used to her love, her illness, even to the thought of her death. I walked out with them through a great forest under the solemn stars. They saw no beauty, no sublimity in them. They chatted incessantly of the new trimming on their bonnets. They were used to the meaning of the trees and stars. The only thing apparently to which they were not used were the changes in ribbons, puffs and flounces. I went to church with them and listened to the great 'Te Deum' which has come down to us through the ages, and lifted the hearts of countless worshippers to God. They nudged each other while they sang it, to look at a beaded cloak in the next pew. We physicians now test the temperature of a patient's body, and if we find it below a certain degree know that death is already in the heart. When I find so low a degree in the words, thoughts and actions of a human body, I begin to fear that the soul within is cold and dead beyond recall."

Be Kind To-day. A little child may brighten scores of lives every day. There is not one of us who may not gladden and strengthen many