It Pays.

It pays to wear a smiling face And laugh our troubles down, For all our little trials wait Our laughter or our frown. Beneath the magic of a smile Our doubts will fade away, As melts the frost in early spring Beneath the sunny ray.

It pays to make a worthy cause By helping it, our own; To give the current of our lives A true and noble tone. It pays to comfort heavy hearts, Oppressed with dull despair, And leave in sorrow-darkened lives One gleam of brightness there.

It pays to give a helping hand To eager, earnest youth, To note, with all their waywardness, Their courage and their truth; To str've, with sympathy and love, Their confidence to win; It pays to open wide the heart And "let the sunshine in." -Anna E. Treat, in Good Cheer.

Law and Gospel.

Mrs. Law governs her children rigidly. Each one is as neat and are never soiled, the room is never tossed up, they are very quiet, precise in their language, polite in their manners, and seldom interrupt the proprieties of the occasion even by a loud laugh.

And why are they so well behaved? Because Mrs. Law is very careful and exacting in her government. The slightest mistake or impropriety is noticed and corrected at once. must not do this, Johnnie," and "You must not do that, Sarah," "Mind what I tell you, Horace," and "Do romping and fun, and her children sit around, neat, clean, pale, unde veloped men and women, but pining for a good romp and destitute of is the natural heritage of every healthy child.

Mrs. Gospel has also a house full of neat, well-behaved, obedient children. She, also, rules them judiciously; but her children are wholesouled, romping, rosy-cheeked lads and lasses. They observe all the children, but with a willingness, a heartiness, and a good cheer, of which Mrs. Law's children are wholly destitute. To them the expressions, "You must not do this," and, "You must not do that," "You must do this," and, "I'll whip you if if spoken to them in Greek or Hebrew; for in governing her children Mrs. Gospel never uses those expressions. On the other hand in her mild and winsome voice, she says, "Johnnie, chamber of Laura's heart. do chis way, dear;" "Cornelia, mamma loves to have you do so and so;" "Luther, I'm so happy because you are a good boy;" "Florence, it happen again.

In this way Mrs. Gospel binds | Fawcett wrote to a lady friend:

The Girl With One Talent.

things, but with one talent of which mental degradation of millions."

and algebra-minus; geography and ten.

ourselves at work to find out. the echo of the bell died away before Commons.

Laura had summoned herself and | Mr. Fawcett was deteated three | twine, with which a child might play commanded herself, and in due time | times in his effort to enter Parlia- | then a thicker string, and then a -without too much speed to prevent | ment. There was a not unnatural | cord, and then again a cable, and the the well doing of all that had to be objection to the idea of placing a poor victim round which all this is done, and without too much slow- blindman among the nation's leaders. | coiled is unconscious of the gradation. ness to break the morning order of His friends begged him not to make | Sinner! will you think of that before the household below stairs-she re- the attempt again; but defeat had it be too late, and snap the yarn ere po ted herself for duty, wherever not daunted him. He tried once yet it has become the cable !- Dr. that morning the line of duty had more, was successful, and entered Taylor. been cast. She always came in with | Parliament at the age of thirty-two. a cheerful smile and a hearty saluta- He served in the House of Commons tion. The girl in the kitchen used for fifteen years, and then became to say, "When Miss Laura comes Postmaster General of England, in a mornin' I shield my poor eyes | Says Mrs. Bolton: for the brightness." It was Bridget's | Many deserved honors came beblarney, but when you know Laura | for he died. He was made Doctor you will excuse Bridget's extrava- of Civil Law by Oxford University gance. Usually one or two of the Doctor of Political Economy by the children had to be buttoned or hook- University of Wurzburg; corresponded, combed or coddled, and who ing member of various learned so could do it so well as Laura, who cieties, and Lord Rector of the Uniwhiff of air from fields of new-mown | dates. hay? "They love it, and I love it," she said.

A greeting, a kiss, a playful sally, and blind! a lively question, were ready for father and mother. The voice that could not sing was music itself in home speech, and if its owner could not talk at breakfast about Glad- for I cannot drink anything," said a tidy as a new pin. Their dresses stone's policy, or the definition of man who was known to the entire piece of wood upon which it was beauty given by the last night's town as a drunkard. lecturer in Osmond Hall, she could ask questions enough to keep everybody talking, each in line of his ance. "The other day you were liking; and, without knowing how hustling around after a cocktail, wise and strong she was, Laura One- and in fact you even asked me to of valvular shells; that with its foot talent used her love and commonsense and tact in keeping peace at the table, repressing uncomfortable topics, drawing out people according to their bent and ability, and too Her rules are rigidly enforced. "You "stupid" to say much herself, she was sagacious enough to play the general with the wit and wisdom of all the rest. And if they—the "all not soil your dress, Maud," are rung the rest" of the household-had a in the children's ears from morning good time, Laura was happy. When till night in that rigidly exacting breakfast and prayers were over, if I met a party of friends. When I Can I reproduce it in an artificial tone that at once suppresses all they were not problems in algebra left them I was about half drunk. form?" He forthwith set to work, natural promptings for childish to be solved, or selections from Liszt To a man of my temperament a half and the final result of his labors, or Bach to be practiced, or an essay drunk is a miserable condition, for after many failures, was the famous for a Shakespearean club to be the desire for more is so strong that boring shield, with which the written (and she was always excused he forgets his self-respect in his Thames tunnel was excavated. This from such service,) there was somethat sprightly, joyous nature which thing to do with mother or for bered that there was a half pint of and there is no reason to doubt its mother, with Bridget or in Bridget's stead; something for father or the boys; something for the little girls; something in bedroom, kitchen, parlor, or cellar; sweeping, dusting, bed-making, cooking, stitching, watching, errand-going, callingalways something that needed to be proprieties becoming to well-trained done for the good order and good feeling of the household; and Laura, who could not do great things to make the world wonder, did her her share, of little things, which in house, nodded idiotically at the girl the doing and in the spirit of the and sat down without saying anyyou do that," are as meaningless as at Laura's goodness and patience, and all which made other mothers envious of Laura's mother, and which, moreover, pleased the King on the throne in the central,

Undaunted.

was only an accident, your breaking | Fawcett, the philanthropist and | throw your money away. Don't the dish; I am very sorry it happened | political economist, is given by Sarah | you know you are breaking my not so much on account of the loss | K. Bolton in the Golden Rule, under | heart? of the dish, but because I see it the title, "A Blind Hero." Of the grieves my dear daughter so much. way in which he lived down the Do not worry, I do not think it will great misfortune that befell him in nothing during the day but those there not also a wealth of tenderness his young manhood, she says:

her children to her by cords of love | "I started life as a boy, with the that never can be broken, and that ambition some day to enter the makes it a positive pleasure to them | House of Commons. Every effort, to anticipate her wishes and render every endeavor, which I have ever a strict obedience to her will. And | put forth has had this object in view. happy and cheerful in anticipating cause every day I become more and in England, some years ago, it be-

Self-knowledge: As to arithmetic have been in nine persons out of out success. A great crowd collect- trial. history - moderate; orthography, On September 17, 1858, young among these was the wife of the unrhetoric, and elocution-deficient; Fawcett and his father went out fortunate man. A happy thought no voice, no music, no conversational shooting. The partridges flew in struck her, in her earnestness for power; artistic skill at the mini- the wrong direction. The father, her husband's safety. She knew mum; no commercial ability. A forgetting, for the moment, where that he wore at the moment, stockgirl with a father and mother, with his son stood, fired; and two shot ings which her own hands had just pepsia, headache, biliousness, scrofula, brothers and sisters, and one talent. pierced the glasses on Henry's eyes, knitted. So, at her suggestion, they etc., are promptly cured by B. B. B. What Laura's one talent is we set entered the eyes themselves, and called him to undo the yarn of which Laura slept soundly. The pillow them. In one instant Henry Faw a tiny thread came fluttering down was welcome at night, and the part- cett was made blind for life. He on the breeze. When it reached ing was hard in the morning. When was carried home calm and resigned, the earth they tied to it a piece of make you well. Dose one pill. the first bell rang she wished she but the father was heart-broken. twine, which he drew up with the could pull the tongue out of it and He told a friend, "I could bear it if yarn. To the twine again they tied hide the brazen disturber of her my son would only complain." a thicker string, and then to that a peace beyond all power of finding. Young Fawcett told a gentleman, cord, and to that again a cable, and She thought it would be so delight | years later, that in ten minutes after | so he was saved. That was a work | for it saved my life. We have used it ful to sleep for two hours more, or the accident he had made up his of deliverance. But there is a in our family when required ever since, one hour, or thirty minutes, or mind that his blindness should not similar gradation in the cord of evil habit by which a sinner is bound. It frances and it never fails to cure all summer complaints.

FRANCIS WALSE

greeted a chance of that kind as she | versity of Glasgow, Lord Bute and | would a streak of sunshine, or a Mr. Ruskin being the other candi-

He died in the prime of his life at fifty-one. So much he achieved,

He Saw Himself.

'You must excuseme, gentlemen,

"This is the first time you ever refused a drink," said an acquaintset 'em up." "That's very true, but I am a

very different man now.' "Preachers had hold of you?"

to me.

"Well, what has caused the

"I'll tell you. After leaving you the other day I kept on hustling expelled. "Here," said Brunel to after a cocktail as you call it, until effort to get more drink. I remem- sto y was told by Brunel himse f, whiskey at home which had been truth. The keen observer can draw purchased for medicinal purposes. useful lessons from the humblest of Just before reaching the gate I the works of God .- Exchange. heard voices in the garden, and looking over the fence I saw my little son and daughter playing. 'Now you be ma,' said the boy, 'and I'll be pa. Now, you sit here and I'll come in drunk. Wait, now, till I

fill my bottle.' filled it with water. Pretty soon he share, and was glad to do more than returned, and entering the playdoing made "society girls" wonder thing. The girl looked up from her work and said:

"'James, why do you do this? " 'Wizzer way?' he replied.

" Gettin drunk. " Who's drunk?'

"'You are, an' you promised when the baby died that you would lay in his cradle. not drink any more. The children are almost ragged, and we haven't straying from the path affectionate-An interesting sketch of Henry anything to eat hardly, but you still

> was too life-like. I could think of little children playing in the garden. and a lasting memory for good in You must excuse me, gentlemen, I | the kiss of a father ?-Hartford Post. cannot drink again."—Exchange.

Evil Habits.

the consequence is that while the I have continually tried, and shall, I not have dominion over you, and to quarter of century, the question is: THOMAS WORKMAN, children of Mrs. Law are chafed and | trust, still try not only honorably | this end resist them in the very be- | How much more of the Lord's money worried and rendered melancholy, to gratify my desire, but to fit my- ginning. Nay not that there is no has he misappropriated? pale, and miserable by her rigid, ex- | self for such an important trust. | fear of you, for see you not that such acting rules, the children of Mrs. And now the realization of these an expression betrays the beginning Gospel are just as orderly and well- hopes has become something even in you of that very unconsciousness behaved as are hers, and, in addition more than the gratification of am- of which I have been speaking, and instead of feeling the chafing and bition. I feel that I ought to make which gives to habit, in an evil worry of their mother's government, any sacrifice, to endure any amount direction, such an insidious element they do not feel it at all, but are of labor, to obtain this position, be- of power. In a manufacturing town and complying with her wishes .- | deeply impressed with the powerful came necessary to do some repairs conviction that this is the position at the top of one of the highest in which I could be of the greatest | smoke-stacks in the principal factory use to my fellow men, and that I and an expert was engaged for the could in the House of Commons ex. purpose. He flew his kite over it, Bishop Vincent, in his "Studies ert an influence in removing the and fixed his tackle so that he could in Youth Life," gives the following social evils of our country, and hoist himself up. But when he ever. sketch of a girl deficient in many especially the paramount one—the reached the summit, through some accident, the whole tackling fell, and Alas! how soon was this life-plan | there he stood, without any means Let us review her resources. We thwarted-no, not thwarted in the of coming down again. Every plan take an inventory, as merchants say. | case of Henry Fawcett, but it would | was tried to get a rope to him, with- give "Maud S." Condition Powders a ed at the base of the chimney, and were permanently imbedded behind | they were composed, and by and by is first a brittle yarn, then a tiny l

An Engineer Taught by an

It has been said that the opera-

tions of the spider suggested the art

of spinning and weaving to man. That may be doubtful, but it is quite certain that to a hint from an insect was due the invention of a machine instrumental in accomplishing one of the most stupendous works of modern times-the excavation of the Thames tunnel. Mark Isambard Brunel, the great engineer, was standing one day, about threequarters of a century ago, in a shipyard, watching the movements of an animal known as the Teredo Navales -in English, the naval wood worm -when a brilliant thought suddenly occurred to him. He saw that this creature bored its way into the operating by means of a very extraordinary mechanical apparatus. Looking at the animal attentively through a microscope he found that it was covered in tront with a pair as a purchase, it communicated a rotary motion and a forward impulse to the valve which, acting upon the wood like a gimlet, pene "No sir; no one has said a word | trated its substance; and that as the particles of wood are loosened, they passed through a fissure in the foot, and thence through the body of the borer to its mouth, where they were himself, "is the sort of thing I want.

A Father's Kiss

A father was seeing his son off on the cars for some distant point. There was a moment of quiet conversation between the two, perhaps "He took a bottle, ran away and a few words of such advice as a father should give a son, and then the train came thundering into the station.

As the latter, a tall fellow, well along in his teens, stepped on the platform, he extended his hand and separated. There was no gush, no nonsense, no affectation; just the expression of fatherly tenderness that had followed that son since he | Statement:

Is there any danger of that boy ly pointed out by his father? Or is there any danger of that father ever having to excuse that son because he is "sowing wild oats"? We think "I hurried away. The action not. The gentle power of a mother's kiss has been sung by poets; but is

When a church-member leaves money for a fine tombstone to be put up alongside a church that Beware of evil habits. Let them | hasn't had a coat of paint for a

The Lord loves thumb prints on his Word, but he hates dust, an' gilt 16 Prince William St., St. John, and Queen St. Fredericton, N. B that's never tarnished by touch .-Farmer John.

Minard's Liniment cures Dandruff.

C. C. RICHARDS & Co.

Gents,—I sprained my leg so badly that I had to be driven home in a carriage. I immediately applied MIN-ARD'S LINIMENT freely and in 48 hours could use my leg again as well as

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FOR INFLAMMATION of the kidneys,

THE AUSTRALIAN COMMONWEALTH. The Australian Commonwealth will have grand results but the results of using Burdock Blood Bitters for diseases of the stomach, liver, bowels and blood surpass all expectations. Dys-

Always avoid harsh purgative pills. They first make you sick and then leave you constipated. Carter's Little Liver Pills regulate the bowels and

IT SAVED HIS LIFE.

GENTLEMEN, -I can recommend Dr. Fewler's Extract of Wild Strawberry,

1891 | SPRING | 1891

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For sale at the usual low prices. CALL AT

STOVE WAREROOMS. and examine his large and well-assorted

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his lips to his father. There was a gentle kiss of farewell, and the two HEAD OFFICE--MONTREAL

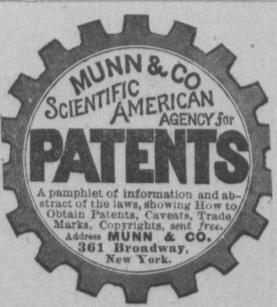
The rapid progress made by this Company may be seen from the following

	INCOME.	Assets.	LIFE ASSURANCE
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1872	\$48,210.93	\$546,461.95	\$1,076,350.0
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1876	102,822.14		
1878			
1880			
1882			
1884			
1885			7,030,8787
1886			9,413,3580
1887		1,750,004.48	
1888	POP 0-0 -0	1 001 010 01	11,931,300.6
1889			
1890			
1000	014,204.30		20,698,589.9
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> R. CHESTNUT & SONS. YANKEE BLADE AXES.

Just received— DOZEN Yankee Blade Wedge Pattern Axes, made from Forth & Sons celebrated axe steel -the best in the market. For sale wholesale

Spring Goods,

DESTROYS AND REMOVES WORMS OF ALL KINDS IN CHILDREN OR ADULTS SWEET AS SYRUP AND CANNOT HARM THE MOST

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Spring Suitings Fancy Trowserings in Worsteds and Woolens, Plain and Fancy Serges II Blacks and Blues.

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Cor. Queen St. and Wilmot's Alley

SHOVELS and SPADES. Just received from the factory:

30 DOZEN Steel Shovels and Spades R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

JULY 8, 1891

The Way The town of Slee In Timbuctoo For it's right nea In the State of It's just beyond Not far from I But you must be

Yawn Or the town ve And this They say That baby He starts throug Thro' Boohoo & Until he comes t By the shores Then he comes to And the noddi And straight doe

Heigh And drink fro And this They say That baby go By Twilight path The little feet Thro' the dewy g By the drowsy And never a sou For not a leaf From the Little Nap To the Snoozed

And this

They say

That baby g

Away he flies ove Thro' Lullaby And on thro' the By the hills of And then does th The sleepy bab Until they enter The Peekaboo And this They say

That baby co "If there is that I despise Amy, looking blue eyes and curls, as if she

one to oppose h

book is horrid,

makes a single

up her own wa the time she se fectly lovely. character, don' appealing for man who was paper in a cha tree in the gard Amy herself beautiful stripe swung in the v veranda. Her a scarlet pillo Shetland wool over her fleecy a pretty pictur luxurious as p occupation.

"Yes, dear,' fishness is ver can endure it added after a "Now, Un fair." Amy's lant, and a fro forehead as sh esting book. Presently A feebly out from been ill, and

It did not ente would like to mock, not es springing to h the invalid, chair, seated comfortable or "Amy, Am it was mamma "Well, mot "I want yo

errand. Com "Can't John The little fig not move ur turned in quit "No, Amy, "That's alw get to the very always have t is ever interre

> "Poor Am "she would not so very se And Uncle does not thin "She is n grandpa, who scene. "She a treat with amiable so 1 pleasant time her own purs

about the h quite genuine herself as oth new leaf." "I wish A lesson," said now reposir which she ha

Uncle John. give the dea lesson she ne

"You can