

Columbus.

Behind him lay the grave Azores,
Behind him the gates of Hercules,
Before him the ghosts of shores,
Before him only shoreless seas.
The good mate said: "Now we must pray,
For lo! the very stars are gone."
"Admiral, what shall I say?"
"Why, say, 'Sail on! sail on!'"

"Men grow mutinous day by day;
Men grow ghastly wan and weak."
The stout mate thought of home; a spray
Of salt wave washed his swarthy cheek.
"That shall I say, brave Admiral, say,
For lo! the very stars are gone."
"Why, you shall say at break of day,
Sail on! sail on! and on!"

They sailed and sailed, as winds might
Blow;
Until at last the blanched mate said:
"Why, now not even God would know
Should I and all my men fall dead."
The very winds forgot their way,
For God from these dead seas is gone.
"Speak, brave Admiral, speak and say—"
He said, "Sail on! sail on! and on!"

They sailed. They sailed. Then spoke
The mate:
"This mad sea shows its teeth to-night.
Gulls his lips, he lies in wait
With uplifted teeth, as if to bite!
I've admired, say but one good word,
What shall we do when hope is gone?"
The words left as a sleeping sword:
Sail on! sail on! sail on! and on!"

How pale and worn he kept his deck,
And peered through darkness. Ah, that
Night
Of all dark nights! And then a speck—
A light! A light! A light! A light!
A star, a starlit flag unfurled,
It grew to be Time's burst of dawn.
He gained the world; he gave that world
Its grandest lesson: "On! and on!"
—Joaquin Miller, in the Argonaut.

The Quaker's Gift.

"Levi, can you make up your
mind to live at home and be a
farmer?"

"I would rather be a tanner
than a farmer."

"Very well," responded his father,
who was willingly to let Levi follow
his own tastes, as he was now seven-
teen years old; "very well, my son.
I will try and find a place for you."

Very shortly a place was found
for Master Levi. When the youth
presented himself at the tannery,
his master an honest Quaker, said,
"Levi, if thou art a good lad I will
do well by thee; if not, I will send
thee home again. All the bargain
I will make with thee is, that thou
shalt do as well by me as I do by
thee."

"Very well, sir; I will do my best."
Levi went to work with
heartily goodwill. He worked hard,
and his Bible, was steady, honest,
and good-natured. His master was
satisfied, and Levi was happy; the
years of his apprenticeship passed
pleasantly away.

One day Levi's master said to
him, "Levi, I think of making
thee a nice present when the time
is out."

Levi smiled at this pleasant piece
of news, and said, "I shall be very
happy to receive any gift you may
be pleased to make me, sir."

Then the Quaker looked know-
ingly at Levi, and added, "I cannot
tell thee now what the present is to
be, but it shall be worth more than
a thousand pounds to thee!"

"More than a thousand pounds!"
said Levi, to himself, his eyes
sparkling at the bare thought of
such a costly gift. "What can it be?"
That was the puzzling question
which buzzed about in Levi's brain
from that time until the day before
he was out of his apprenticeship.
On that day the Quaker said to him,
"Levi, thy time is out to-morrow;
but I will take thee and thy present
home to-day."

Levi breathed freely on hearing
these words. Dressing himself in
his best suit, he soon joined the
Quaker, but could see nothing that
looked like a gift worth over a
thousand pounds. He puzzled him-
self about it all the way, and said
to himself, "Perhaps my master
has forgotten it." At last they
reached Levi's home. After he had
been greeted by his friends, the
Quaker turned on him and said:

"Levi, I will give thy present to
thy father."

"As you please, sir," replied Levi,
now on the very tiptoe of expecta-
tion.

"Well," said the Quaker, speak-
ing to Levi's father, "your son is
the best boy I have ever had,"
then turning to Levi, he added,
"This is thy present, Levi; a good
name!"

Levi blushed, and perhaps he felt
a little disappointed because his
golden visions so suddenly vanished
away. But his sensible father was
delighted, and said to the Quaker,
who was smiling waggishly:

"I would rather hear you say
that of my son, sir, than to see you
give him all the money you are
worth; for a good name is rather
to be chosen than great riches!"

Levi's father was right, and the
young man's good name did more
for him in after years than could
have been done by any sum of
money.—Selected.

Famous Men as Boys.

BY MARY B. MYERS.

It is said Horace Greeley was the
pet and pride of his school. He is
described as a tow-headed little fel-
low, with a quaint manner and a
lisp and whining voice, always
good-humored, and "enduring all
things" with a non-resistant gentle-
ness which was recognized as neither
cowardice nor lack of character.
His special forte was spelling. It
seemed to be a natural taste and in-
stinct. It became in those days a
passion, betokening the future
editor, who discovered the slightest
deviation from his rules of orthog-
raphy or punctuation. He spent
much time in spelling hard words
for the pleasure of it, or to meet
the frequent challenge of his family.
In weekly evening spelling-matches
he was always the first one chosen
by the side which had the "toss,"
and it was regarded as equivalent
to victory in advance. He was then
so young that he would often have
to be wakened before it came to his
turn.

When he was fifteen years old he
answered an advertisement for an
apprentice in the *Northern Spectator*,
at East Poultney, Vt.

The scene of Horace's application
is graphically told by the manager,
Mr. Bliss. He was in his garden,
when his attention was drawn by a
thin and whining voice behind him
asking if he was "the man that
carried on the printing-office," and
whether he didn't want a boy to
learn the trade.

Mr. Bliss then turned questioner,
asking with no little astonishment
at the uncouth, outlandishly clad,
slim-bodied, and large-headed youth
before him, "Do you want to learn
to print?" The down-east reply was
"I've had some notion of it."

Mr. Bliss was a school inspector,
whose special business of examining
teachers had made him an expert in
asking questions. The result was
he soon discovered "a mind of no
common order and an acquired in-
telligence far beyond his years," to-
gether with "a single-mindedness, a
truthfulness and common sense"
which commanded both his respect
and regard.

Long years after, notwithstanding
the hardship and struggle of Horace
Greeley's prentice and journeyman
years, he was able to say: "They
tell us that apprenticeship is dis-
tasteful to and out of fashion with
the boys of our day; if so I regret it
for their sakes. To the youth who asks,
'How shall I obtain an education?'
I would answer, 'Learn a trade of a
good master.' I hold firmly that
most boys may thus better acquire
the knowledge they need than by
spendings four year in college."

Wendell Phillips's father made
this rule for his children: "Never
ask another to do for you what you
would not do for yourself if you
could."

There is no end to the self-reli-
ance in this rule.

He also encouraged his children
to master whatever tools of manual
labor they could handle. Accord-
ingly, Wendell began to work about
home with hammer and chisel and
saw as soon as he could walk. In-
deed, his mother said, "A good car-
penter was spoiled when Wendell
became a lawyer."

Wendell was his mother's favor-
ite. She early discerned the dor-
mant powers of her gifted son and
never spared herself in the endeavor
to put the best that was in her into
him. She was profoundly religious.
She used to take him aside and pray
with and for him. Her earliest gift
to him was a Bible—his insepara-
ble companion for seventy years.

"Wendell," she would say, "be
good and do good; this is my whole
desire for you. Add other things if
you may—these are central."

Wendell entered Harvard in 1827,
for the first time separated from his
mother. She wept on his neck,
commended him to God, and caution-
ed him about his linen in the
same breath, and told him never to
forget his prayers and his Bible and
regularly to air his room.

His room-mate at Harvard said
of him: "He never said or did any
thing unbecoming to Christian char-
acter. . . . His character was
perfectly transparent; there was no
pretense about him. He was known
to be, by all, just what he seemed."

The early school advantages of
Elihu Burritt were every meager, but
they were well improved. He made
good use of a small village library.

At eighteen years of age he ap-
prenticed himself to a blacksmith
and thoroughly learned the trade.
His spare moments were improved
in reading and studying, and his
thirst for knowledge constantly in-
creased.

While at work he carried a small
Greek grammar in his hat, to which
he devoted every spare moment dur-
ing his working hours.

He resolved to devote one term
exclusively to study, and, naturally
diffident, he felt ashamed to ask
help in the elementary studies; he
nearly twenty-two years of age, and
so determined to learn Greek and
Hebrew without aid from any one.

On the first morning after his
arrival in New Haven he sat down
to the study of Homer's *Iliad* with
no aid but a Greek lexicon with
Latin definitions.

He mentally resolved that if he
could clearly make out two lines
before the close of the day he would
never thereafter ask aid of any one
in the study of Greek.

Before the day closed he achieved
a victory which greatly cheered
him and strengthened him for future
and greater efforts, and proved a
life long advantage to him. Instead
of the two lines to which he had
limited his resolution he had mas-
tered fifteen lines. He had earned
the power of will and application
and the benefit of self-reliance.

In 1841 he first appeared in pub-
lic as a lecturer. His first lecture
was entitled "Application and
Genius," in which he assumed the
position that there was no such
thing as genius, but that all attain-
ments and progress were the result
of earnest and persistent applica-
tion.

In referring to himself he said:
"All that I have accomplished, or
expect or hope to accomplish, has
been and will be by that plodding,
patient, persevering process of ac-
cretion which builds the ant-heap,
particle by particle, thought by
thought, fact by fact."

At a time when many college
students were drawing their prizes
Thomas Edison was wandering out
of one town into another, suffering
repeated discharges, mishaps, and
disappointments.

At the hands of his mother
Thomas got all the instruction he
ever received from a teacher, ex-
cept a short two months at school.

Before he was ten years of age he
had read, not carelessly, but with
course and absorbingly, such works
as the *Penny Cyclopædia*, Hume's
History of England, *Aubigne's
History of the Reformation*. While
these were his literature chemical
and scientific works, as fast as he
could devour them, were his ailment
and life. Two years later he ob-
tained access to the public library
at Detroit. He actually set about
reading the whole library, shelf by
shelf. He read the first fifteen feet,
omitting no volume; by this time
he found it more profitable to select
the special works which would sat-
isfy and develop the bent and trend
of his mind.

As a telegraph operator young
Edison was constantly learning too
much to be useful. At the age of
seventeen he was alternately com-
plimented and starved for his
genius.

WILD OATS.—In all the range of
accepted maxims there is not one,
take it for all in all, more thor-
oughly admirable than the one as to
the sowing of wild oats. Look at it
on what side you will, and I will
defy you to make anything but a
devil's maxim of it. What a man
sows that shall he reap. The only
one thing to do with wild oats is to
put them carefully into the hottest
part of the fire, and get them burnt
to dust, every seed of them. If you
sow them, up they will come, with
long tough roots, like the couch
grass, and luxuriant stock and
leaves, as sure as there is a sun in
the heavens.

Each person can help to answer
the prayer for the coming of the
kingdom of heaven, by allowing the
reign of Christ to be more absolute
in his own heart and life.

W. C. T. Union.

OUR MOTTO.—If God be for us,
who can be against us.

Dollars and Cents.

There is no test of character like
the relations one manifests toward
money. The way in which anybody
gives, holds and spends money will
tell you more about that person than
any other one fact that you might
learn. We once thought that the
best test of character is the manner
in which a person treats those de-
pendent upon himself. And we
have often said that we would rather
know how a professing Christian
treats his wife and children, how a
professing Christian woman treats
her household, how they both treat
their dogs and cats, than to know
what they say in prayer-meeting.

But this money question cuts even
deeper, because up to this time
money stands for all that anybody
wants on this planet except charac-
ter. It will even buy reputation,
but nothing on earth can buy char-
acter. That is a heavenly vision
and comes down from God. It has
been said by the wisest among men
that the love of money is the root
of all evil, and no statement show-
ing a deeper insight into human
nature was ever made. Emerson
has somewhere a thought like this:
"At first you are careful that you
neighbor does not cheat you, but
some day you become careful not to
cheat your neighbor, and when this
happens you have exchanged your
market cart for a chariot of the

sun." Everybody knows in his
heart which of the two he is most
anxious about—not to be cheated or
not to cheat. If the latter, then he
is rich in character whether he is
rich in dollars and cents or not.

Among relatives money questions
have caused more ill feeling than
any other subject. It seems strange
that the tie of gold is stronger than
the tie of blood, but so it has proved
a thousand times. It is well for us
to look carefully into our attitude
toward our pocket-books. Have we
mean, little and niggardly ways? If
so, we are in spirit poverty-stricken
whether we have realized this or
not. Are we willing to divide with
those about us? If not, we must
steadily cultivate this kindly habi-
tude.

We once read of a man converted
late in life who had by nature the
meanness of an inordinate love of
money. One day when the collec-
tion basket was approaching his
pew he opened his purse and took
out the smallest coin that it con-
tained. Perceiving that this was
not according to the gospel plan he
took out another larger still. Just
then a voice whispered to him,
"You had better look out, you are
giving too much." He recognized
this as a voice from beneath and
not from above and as the basket
had just then arrived he flung into
it purse and all, saying in an aud-
ible voice, "Ah, old devil, you may
as well clear out; if you speak to
me again I will do this way every
time."

That was probably the best hour
that man ever saw. However
money-loving we may be by nature,
it is entirely possible to break away
from this corroding bondage that
eats away all the finer qualities out
of the human spirit and destroys
every blossom from the garden of
the heart and home. If we will
pursue a method analogous to that
of the man of whom we have just
written, we shall soon find ourselves
out of the wilderness and on the
fragrant, happy highways of a gen-
erous, large-hearted life; a life

"That is twice blessed;
It blesseth him who gives and him
who takes."

AN EARLY PROHIBITION PETITION.

The Atlantic Constitution recent-
ly published the following petition
from King Hagler, a celebrated
chief of the Catawbas, dated May
26, 1756, addressed to Chief-Justice
Penley, and discovered in the State
archives of North Carolina:

I desire a stop may be put to the
selling of strong liquors by the
white people to my people, especi-
ally near the Indians. If the white
people make strong drink, let them
sell it to one another, or drink it in
their own families. This will avoid
a great deal of mischief, which
otherwise will happen from my peo-
ple getting drunk and quarrelling
with the white people.

Whether the petition was brought
to the notice of the Governor,
as promised by the Chief-Just-
ice, and acted upon, does not ap-
pear. Hagler, who was assassinated
by the Catawbas in 1760, was, says
Schoolcraft, "a great man."

Minard's Liniment, for sale
everywhere.

THE "ROYAL" FLAVORING EXTRACTS
are absolutely pure.

All beds seem hard to the rheuma-
tic. Then hearken ye peevish suffer-
ers! Apply *Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil*
to your aching joints and muscles.
Rely on it that you will experience
speedy relief. Such, at least, is the
testimony of those who have used it.
The remedy is likewise successfully re-
sorted to for throat and lung diseases,
sprains, bruises, etc.

A Dinner Pill.—Many persons suf-
fer excruciating agony after partaking
of a hearty dinner. The food partaken
of is like a ball of lead upon the stom-
ach, and instead of being a healthy
nutriment it becomes a poison to the
system. Dr. Paroel's Vegetable
Pills are wonderful correctives of such
troubles. They correct acidity, open
the secretions and convert the food
partaken of into healthy nutriment.
They are just the medicine to take if
troubled with Indigestion or Dyspepsia.

OFFENSIVE SORE CURED.

DEAR SIRS.—I take pleasure in
testifying to the great healing qualities
of your medicines. I had the misfor-
tune to injure my leg, and through
cold and neglect it broke out in a run-
ning sore, my leg became inflamed and
very painful, and the discharges were
very offensive; various remedies failed
to help me when I had the good for-
tune to try your B. B. and Burdock
Healing Ointment. Before I had fin-
ished the second bottle the discharge
had stopped, and in two weeks more
my leg was as well as ever. I feel
justified in recommending it to the
public as a cure if only given a fair
trial.

GEO. LAURIE Portage la Prairie, Man.

Tired, languid people who lack
energy and appetite should take Bur-
dock's Blood Bitters, the best tonic
strengtheners and purifiers extant.

"Having used Burdock Blood Bit-
ters for general debility, weakness and
lack of appetite, I found it a safe cure."
HENRY HOWARD, Brownsville, Ont.

"August Flower" Lawn Tennis!

Mrs. Sarah M. Black of Seneca,
Mo., during the past two years has
been affected with Neuralgia of the
Head, Stomach and Womb, and
writes: "My food did not seem to
strengthen me at all and my appe-
tite was very variable. My face
was yellow, my head dull, and I had
such pains in my left side. In the
morning when I got up I would
have a flow of mucus in the mouth,
and a bad, bitter taste. Sometimes
my breath became short, and I had
such queer, tumbling, palpitating
sensations around the heart. I ached
all day under the shoulder blades,
in the left side, and down the back
of my limbs. It seemed to be worse
in the wet, cold weather of Winter
and Spring; and whenever the spells
came on, my feet and hands would
turn cold, and I could get no sleep
at all. I tried everywhere, and got
no relief before using August Flower
Then the change came. It has done
me a wonderful deal of good during
the time I have taken it and is work-
ing a complete cure."

G. G. GREEN, Sole Man'fr, Woodbury, N.J.

Racquets! Balls! Nets! Croquet
Fishing Outfits!

Oiled Silk and Silk Lines for Salmon
and Trout; Flies—best home make;
Hooks of all kinds; Gut; Casting
Lines; Reels; Bait Boxes; Fly Books;
Landing Nets; Bamboo Poles; Good
Poles.

Base Ball Goods.

Bats, Balls, Masks, Belts, Gloves,
Hammocks.

All of which will be sold low to close
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stations and Steamboat Landings pass this
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Permanent and Transient Boarders Ac-
commodated. Terms reasonable.

MARCH 25th.

TENNANT, DAVIES & Co.

We have received and are now opening over 50 packages!

SPRING DRY GOODS

NEW DRESS GOODS, NEW PRINTS,
NEW COTTONS, NEW CLOTHS,
CARPETS, LINOLEUMS, OIL CLOTHS,
RUGS, MATS, LACE CURTAINS,

Portiers, &c., Curtain Poles, Window Shades, &c., &c.

INSPECTION RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED.

Tennant, Davies & Co

—March 9th.—

NEW GOODS

DRESS MATERIALS,

BEDFORD CORDS,
CREPAW,
FANCY HOMESPUNS,

ALLIGATOR SUITINGS,
FANCY CHEVIONS,
&c., &c., &c., &c.

PRINTS AND SATEEN in Great Variety.

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JOHN J. WEDDALL'S.

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HEAD OFFICE--MONTREAL.

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

	INCOME.	ASSETS.	LIFE ASSURANCE IN FORCE.
1872	\$48,210.93	\$546,461.95	\$1,076,350.00
1874	64,072.88	621,362.81	1,864,302.00
1876	102,822.14	715,944.64	2,214,093.43
1878	127,505.87	773,895.71	3,374,683.14
1880	141,402.81	911,132.93	3,881,478.09
1882	254,841.73	1,073,577.94	5,849,889.1
1884	278,378.65	1,274,397.24	6,844,404.04
1886	319,987.05	1,411,004.38	7,090,878.77
1888	373,500.31	1,573,027.16	9,413,358.07
1887	495,831.54	1,750,004.48	10,873,777.09
1888	525,273.58	1,974,316.21	11,931,300.6
1889	563,140.52	2,223,322.72	17,164,383.08
1890	589,078.87	2,911,014.19	20,698,589.92

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Parlors, Banks, Offices, Picture Galleries, Theatres, Depots, etc. New and ele-
gant designs. Send size of room. Get circular and estimate. A liberal discount
to churches and the trade. L. P. FRANK, 551 Pearl Street, N. Y.

The Calif Th

BY GEORGE

A dozen little boys
With sun-browned
curls,

Stood in a row, one
And each obeyed the
Bright eyes were on
Outside, the sunny
Sent fragrant breeze
To whisper of the

A busy hum of voices
The morning lesson
When "tap, tap, tap,"

Make every eye
A little calf that
Had chanced the
And trotted in to
Much to the joy of

Their A B, ab, and
It heard and soled
"Baa! Baa!"

And never since
Those girls and boys
And read and writ
How great that li

It may be, now, a
Or was that "Baa"
I think it must be

Not

BY JU

"I hope you
dress today, my
said, as she sto

the door knob
books in the o

looked in her
with the colour

Mrs. Horton sit
careworn little

pale and tired.

"I am afraid
finish your dr

"for I promise
send May's dr

pain in my sid