JULY 6, 1892

FREDERICTON."

253, 255 and 257 Prince William St.

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JAS. L. BELYEA, Proprietor

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LANDING.

-----Those D

JULY 6 18

In the morn o How I love Those dear lit To worship

And I think t Whose word Loves to see, Those dear

With faces so Thoughtful, I think as I lo Of lilies am

And methink Whose pron Has a special Eor those d

High in the With the o They raise th Trying to p

And I think Have a pro Of lives that For those d

When they l "Suffer th They know t Has given

A place in th Where the But close to Those dea

G B

"What "That's The boy house for a Each one (share of m now consid good frolie " It's to " Too sl "Too co " Let's er," propo "Perha thing else that."

RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCER.

Thoughts of Christ.

I journey through a desert drear and wild, Yet is my heart by such sweet thoughts beguiled Of Him on whom I lean, my strength, my

stay. I can forget the sorrows of the way.

Thoughts of His, love, root of every grace, Which finds in this poor heart a dwellingplace;

The sunshine of my soul, than day more bright,

And my calm pillow of repose by night.

Thoughts of His sojourn in this vale of tears.

The tale of love unfolded in those years Of sinless suffering and patient grace I love again and yet again to trace.

Thoughts of His glory-on the cross I gaze, And there behold its sad, yet healing, rays: Beacon of hope, which lifted up on high, med eye.

All's

N

In patient hope I watch and wait and pray; The dawn draws nigh, the midnight shadows flee ; O what a sunrise will that advent be !

Thus while I journey on, my Lord to meet, | change your mind about her.' My thoughts and meditations are so sweet Of Him on whom I lean, my strength, my stay.

I can forget the sorrows of the way. -Anonymous.

The New Minister's Wife.

Why didn't you go to-day ?"

one nohow. If anybody had any- Why, she has been an angel of need. thing to give you, wouldn't you goodness to me all through my sick- The tone of the conversation in rather they would come and give it ness, and, best of all, Mis' Bascom, this family, which was always bright and then go off home as they'd ought 1 believe I'm a better Christian for and witty, was equally trying. It to, and not row round half the night havin' seen how she lives. She has was cypical and pessimistic to the with seventy-five or a hundred more done more for me than she dreams last degree, and full of flings at folks? You know how it is at our of, bless her soul! How she could sacred things. But the most strikdonations. We go to the mini ter's, overlook all I've said and done, I ing thing to me in this whole exand turn the house upside down don't know. She knows how I've perience was not its effect upon my from garret to cellar, eat up all the been set against her. I tried to tell moral sense, though that was of pest of the provisions we carry, her, that I was sorry for it all, but course the most shocking. My

just because you don't like Mis' a professor than a possessor."

you know if I do. But there I must as the average." Bascom.'

soon. Come again.

in Brownsville six months when the unkind things about folks, but I true Christian.-Congregationalist. annual meetings of the sewing circle hope I'm through with that now, I

"Well, how dyou do, Mis' Bas- occurred. Mr. Hartwell was thor- don't know how I can ever thank

"I declare, Mis' Stone, I felt too mined with God's help to do all in but I ain't goin, to throw all my obtired to stir out o' the house. I've his power for the upbuilding of ligations off on to him; there is somebeen up for three or four nights church and people. He was ably thing for me to do. Mr. Hartwell rowed little from Nature except his with Johnny, and I'm all wore out. seconded by his wife, Mrs. Stone don't seem over and above rich. name and his love to mankind and Did you have a good meetin?? I'd to the contrary notwithstanding. You know ministers ain't apt to be, hatred to redskins; who was neverlike to have been there, "seein' it Mrs. Hartwell was devoted to the thanks to the mean'ess of folks in theless a gentleman and a dead shot; was the annual meetin,' but I interests of her husband and his general. There it is again? Don't who, through a long life, never killpeople, let him go where he would. that sound natural? How shall I ed his man except in self defence or "Well, you don't know what She was indeed a helpmeet, and ever learn to rule my tongue ? Well, by accident; and who, when he at you've lost, Mis' Bascom. We had often went beyond her strength in as I was sayin', I feel that I owe last went under, beneath the bullets an excitin' time. You know we her zeal for doing good. She had, Mis' Hartwell a good deal, and I'm of his cowardly enemies in the saloon to begin with, we voted for presi- ville feeling that God had called goin' to wait till donation time, and certain hope of a glorious and dent; and of course, as has always them there, and there was much to either, but I shall go to the bank everlasting Morrow." been our custom, we elected the be done. She had gone to work next week, and draw out a hundred minister's wife. I tell you, we went with characteristic energy, but after and fifty dollars and give to her. I for her good and strong. But mercy a few months began to feel that the hear they've been wantin' a horse, on us! You'd ought to seen her. people were not in sympathy with perhaps that will help. I hope, line that it may fitly conclude our She just stood right up and said she her. This troubled her very much, Mis' Bascom, my pocket-book has was much obliged to us for the for well she knew that in the end had new life put into it as well as ties of epitaph literature: "Sacredto honor we would do her, but owin' it would interfere with her husband's my heart." to family duties and others combin- usefulness; but all she could do was ed, she must refuse. Said she had to go on as she had begun, doing what, I guess you're in dead earn- known Stage driver of the West; not time to devote to it. Well, I with her might what her hands est. Folks generally are before the must say I was some surprised, and found to do, and trust the results pocket-book is regenerated. I say, Ill of None. He Lived in a Strange to God. In time, those who had been in you can be a great help to the min- Wheels of his Coach are now Ringblame Mis' Hartwell one mite. She clined to find fault with her began ister's folks, and in more ways than ing on Golden Streets .- Chambers's is president of the Missionary Soci- to be aware that though she would one, too. I do believe you'll get a Journal. ety, secretary of the Ladies' Associ- not always work in their way, she blessing yourself. It is sure to come ation, and treasurer of the Benev- had a very good way of her own when we try to do good to others." olent Society. I think she has There chanced to be a good deal of about all she can attend to. I don't sickness among the people not many may; I need it. At any rate I am hold to makin' a pack-horse of the months after Mr. and Mrs. Hart- goin' to try to do more and better minister's wife. I think there is well came to Brownsville, and al- work for the Master." too much expected of her. Good most the first to be taken ill was land! I wouldn't be in her shoes Mrs. Stone. with typhoid fever. don't know how glad I am for you. for no amount o' money; and itain't The poor woman had a very hard no sign because we've always had a time of it, and through it all no one Bascom. Why, its gettin' late, ain't minister's wife for president of the seemed quite as kind as Mrs. Hart- it, and I'm tired. I must go. Do sewin' circle, that wev'e always got well. She would come in and sit run in." with her, and so far as lay in her "Well, you can say what you've a power, cheer and encourage the mind to, Mis' Bascom, I think she | sick woman. She brought her deliis the most suitable person' and cacies to tempt the appetite, sent Mis' Hartwell had ought to taken it. her flowers, and in many ways I think she is going to be rather manifested her interest and symuppish, and that won't do her in pathy. In fact, she was untiring from a trip to Europe, and who en-Brownsville, you know as well as I in her attentions, and even went so joyed unusual opportunities while do. She looked a good deal criti- far in her kindness as to take the there for becoming acquainted with fied, though her clothes weren't entire care of her for a few days the private life of foreigners of high nothin' extra. Her dress was a when the nurse was ill and obliged social standing, recently made these bottle-green cashmere, and jest as to leave. It was no easy matter to striking observations. plain as plain could be, but some- fill her place, there being so many how it looked genteel, and was be- others sick at the time, so Mrs. I was gone," she said, in which, in comin'. I feel-that she's not the Hartwell seeing the difficulty, offer- the midst of culture and refinement right sort of a woman for us, and I ed her services. She seemed an there was no religion. In all these shouldn't be surprised if Mr. Hart- angel of mercy to Mrs. Stone, who the same characteristics were noticewell didn't get on very well, just on grew to love and admire her for her able, but in one they were especial-Christian charity. "Well, now, Mis' Stone, I don't Mrs. Stone now had ample time house was perhaps fifty years old or think we'd better begin by findin' for thought, and saw that she had more, gray-haired, dignified, elegant. liver troubles. Carter's Little Liver fault with the minister's folks. misjudged Mrs. Hartwell. What Her husband was somewhat young-Perhaps they are jest the ones we troubled her more was the fact that er, fond of his club and his own need here, and I say give'em a fair she had helped others to misjudge pleasure. They had comparatively are not only true to their names, but chance. I've always noticed one her also. She knew the best and little in common, and I could feel are prepared from fruits of the best Statement: thing in this world-it's a good first thing for her to do was to recti- rather than see -for they preserved quality. deal easier to pull down than it is fy this, and resolved to do so soon the mostscrupulousetiquette in their Mr. John Blackwell, of the Bank of 18

Why, Mis' Stone, you've no right from the annual meetin' of the sew- path in search of he knew not what to say so. You don't know anything in' circle, and run on about Mis' There was a feeling as though here about how it is, and this donation | Hartwell ? And don't you know were a flock without a shepherd business you speak of is nothin' you told me to wait awhile, I might One's heart ached to direct them to more nor less than a regular nuis- change my mind? Well, I have, I a Guide, a Helper, and, indeed, I ance. I declare, if I were in Mis | can tell you. There ain't a better | sid all that I could in courtesy say Hartwell's place, I would'nt have woman alive to day than she is. to meet what I felt to be their cruel

you are, hadn't ought to cut down going to try for something better whole scene have become! I realany on what you've always given now. I'm afraid I've been more of ized as never before what a gain of

com? I thought I'd just drop in, oughly engaged in his work, and Mis' Hartwell enough for what she on my way home from the circle. had come to this new field of labor has done for me. I hope God may filled with enthusiasm, and deter- bless her according to her deserts,

daub up the carpets tucker the she wouldn't hear a word to it; she whole æsthetic nature revolted at it minister and his wife all out, and just put her arm around me and No doubt similar families abound on then we go home feelin' we've done said, 'My dear sister, let by-gones our own side of the Atlantic, but a lot of good, when, if the truth was be by-gones.' I tell you Mis' Bascom, my lot here has always fallen among known, I believe we've done more such forgiveness, such charity, is Christian people. Now I saw, as I harm than anything else. I made enough to melt the heart of a stone." never seen before, how ugly and Illumes with heavenly light the tear-dim- up mind last year that I'd never go Here the poor woman broke unsymmetrical is a household withto another; but I shall give some- down completely, but she soon recov- out the love of God in it. If the thing to the minister all the same; ered herself, and went on to say: I mother had only been a christian, Many others afflicted as this lad Saint John, N. B. Thoughts of his coming-for that joyful day and you, Mis' Stone, as well off as haven't lived as I ought to, but I'm how entirely altered would the

> mere beauty would be secured could Hartwell over and above well. You "Well, Mis' Stone, I guess you sin be taught 'the carriage of a just wait awhile; perhaps you'll ain't the only one; we don't none of holy saint,' to say nothing of the for a Cold on the Lungs. I have us do just right. I know I don't, loftier objects which would be at- never found an equal to it-far less Stations and Steamboat Landings pass this "Well, perhaps I shall; I'll let any way. I guess you are as good tained if the heart were attuned to a superior.

go. Come over, you and Mr. "Now, Mis' Bascom, don't you pressive and beautiful as 1 had algo to tryin' to make me think too ways known the Christian life to "Well, good-night, we'll be over well of myself again. You'd ought be, I had never quite understood to help me see myself as I am. You before what a real 'ornament' was Mr. and Mrs. Hartwell had been know I talk too much. I've said the 'meek and quiet spirit' of the

Two Epitaphs.

first of which is said to be upon a tombstone in the city of Sacramento: "Here is laid Daniel Borrow, who was born in Sorrow, and Bor-The other, which belongs to a Nevada burying-place, is such a noteworthy achievement in this compilation of a few of the curiosithe Memory of Hank Monk-the "Well, Mis' Stone, I tell you Whitest, Biggest-hearted, and Best-

About a year ago all Baltimore was

lectrified by the intelligence that a

boy had been swept down one of our

sewers; and when the body of the

little fellow was found in the har-

bor, whither it had been carried,

what sympathy was felt for the

heart-broken father and mother.

Ah ! we feel deeply enough over so

sad an occurrence, but what must

the angels think of us when they see

us profess such horror over an

enduring the existance of more than

three thousand moral sewers in our

city-the saloors, which are sweep-

ing boys by the thousands to des-

truction ! The pity of a whole city

is shown when one boy is swept in-

to a street sewer, but none whatever

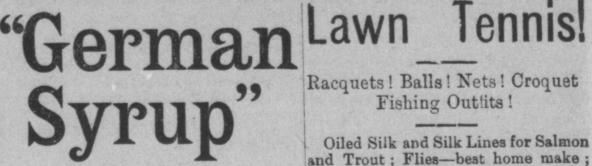
for the thousands drowned and des-

troyed by drink ! And a hundred

thousand of us who live in this city

Distemper.

Pills. Try them.



C. Davis, Rector of St. James' Hooks of all kinds; Gut; Casting Episcopal Church, Eufaula, Ala.: Lines; Reels; Bait Boxes; Fly Books; My son has been badly afflicted Landing Nets; Bamboo Poles; Good with a fearful and threatening cough Poles.

for several months, and after trying Base Ball Goods. several prescriptions from physicians which failed to relieve him, he has Bats, Balls, Masks, Belts, Gloves,

hesitation." Chronic

Hammocks. been perfectly restored by the use of two bottles of Bo- All of which will be sold low to close

An Episcopal schee's German Syr- out stock. up. I can recom-mend it without HALL'S EOOK & NEWS STORE

Rector.

severe, deep-seated coughs like this are as severe tests as a remedy can BELYEA HOTEL be subjected to. It is for these longstanding cases that Boschee's German Syrup is made a specialty. was, will do well to make a note of

this.

Christ's teachings. Touchingly im-

Remarkable are two epitaphs, the

J. F. Arnold, Montevideo, Minn., ONE MINUTE'S WALK FROM STEAMBOAT writes: I always use German Syrup ETStreet Cars for and from all Railway



TENNANT, DAVIES & Co. We have received and are now opening over 50 packages

couldnt

so was the rest of "em."

"I don' know, Mis' Stone, as I to."

her account.'

who was kind to All and Thought joy go with you! There is no doubt Era, and was a Hero, and the DANGER -A boy down a sewer !

'Well, Mis' Bascom, I hope I

"Tnat's good, Mis' Stone ! You "Well, I'm much obliged, Mis'

"Yes, I will, and you come again. Good-bye."-Zion's Herald.

-----The Irreligious Woman.

A lady who has recently returned

ly marked. The mistress of this

Commerce, Toronto writes: "Having

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

was to elect officers to-day. Well, like her husband, come to Browns- goin' to begin to pay up. I ain't of Jeff Morris, did so in the sure Portiers, &c., Curtain Poles. Window Shades, &c., &c.,

INSPECTION RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED.

ennant, Davies & Co -March 9th.---

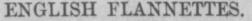
NEWGODS



CREPAW, FANCY HOMESPUNS,

ALLIGATOR SUITINGS, FANCY CHEVIOTS, &c., &c., &c., &c.

event of this kind, and yet calmly PRINTS AND SATEEN in Great Variety.







THE "ROYAL" FLAVORING EXTRACTS The rapid progress made by this Company may be seen from the following

	INCOME.	Assets.	1 IFE ASSURANCE	
		1 has been and and	IN FORCE.	
372	\$48,210.93	\$546,461.95	\$1,076,350.00	
874	64.072.88	621,362.81	1.864.302.00	

"And . It was a old enoug might be was a po sooner or It was sin in every s make eve every wo failed was Mother

a dozen about th through a slide do a pat to t days pea through laugh, e copied al into a jo all took on the b taking tu motions Then

somerse louder village s " Loo the lead seemed

still: "] " Look 1 "Tha "shame line.

On th a little bending well kno boys, h busines lage fan been p Aunt I " Wł

this me the mo with yo a damp

** W she said glance of her weeds bed of stay ou time I "Fo over th walk h ed Au alarm. " S boy !" But each b walk. bendir bed. every again carrie Aunt

34

"I visited several houses while I