

## O, To Be Something.

O, to be something for Jesus—  
Perfected body and soul;  
Made ready and strong for service,  
Made useful, pure and whole;  
Thoughts that shall blossom in beauty,  
Hands that toil ever, nor tire,  
Feet that are swiftest for duty,  
And Pentecost's tongue of fire!

O, for the voice of a seraph,  
Sweet as the heavenly call,  
To ring forth the Gospel message  
Where discord dominates all;  
To teach like the loving disciple,  
To witness as Thomas adored—  
Ever where need is the sorest—  
Of Jesus, "my Lord and my God!"

O, for the grand fulfillment—  
"Greater than these shall ye do,  
because I go to my Father—  
While, lo! I dwell with you;"  
For power of the Holy Spirit,  
Thrilling us as we go  
Into the world, proclaiming  
Glad tidings that all must know!

O, for the tender pleading,  
Heard in the Master's voice;  
The loving and giving spirit  
That made the poor rejoice;  
For the touch of His infinite pity,  
The strength of His regal hand,  
Christ-like to live and serve Him,  
According to His command!

—Advocate.

## Thwarted for Good.

Seated side by side on the mossy bank of a stream were two of the recent graduates of the Mainville high-school. They had been friends from childhood, and this stream was a favorite resort. Here they had launched their first toy boats, had fished and skated and enjoyed many other boyish amusements together. Every ripple of the sparkling water seemed to remind them of some pleasant hour, but there was a very serious look on their faces to-day, as if they had outgrown the care-free play-days of boyhood, and graver and more important matters demanded consideration. "It's no use, Charlie; I shall have to give it up. I would rather go to college with you, and then through the theological seminary, than anything else in the world, but if father had lived, it might have been; but now there is the old farm with the debt on it, and mother is sick and there is nobody to look after her but me. You will have to go on alone, and preach for both of us when you get through with your studies, for it seems to me the Lord has not counted me worthy of so great a work."

"I don't think that is it at all, George. The way may be opened yet for you to go on with your studies; and if not, the Lord has some other work for you to do. It does seem to be bad, and sorry enough I am to go on without you, but we all know that you have talents, and they will be sure to find us somewhere."

"Perhaps there is just the trouble. You have all flattered me so much that I had come to think that I was called to do some great thing, when it was just my own ambition that called me to it. Sometimes it seems pretty hard to be thwarted so; but it is all right, and perhaps I shall be a little time."

"Of course you will, and I don't believe the Lord will keep you tied down to the old farm all your life."

Soon after this interview the boys separated. Charles was able with much self-denial to carry out his plans, and became a useful pastor in a mission church.

George remained at home on the farm. It seemed to him as if the offering of his young life to God's service had been rejected; but his devotion to Christ was more than a devotion to a profession, and so he gradually overcame the disappointment and gave himself heartily to the duties which came to him. Still it was with a feeling that he was in a limited sphere, and with a sense almost of providential rebuke upon his earnest purpose of consecration.

His life was thus saddened for a time, but all the more he labored to do what he might have of humbled daily service. The farm prospered, and other business which he undertook turned out well. Mainville was a thriving town, and George Farmer had an active interest in its most successful enterprises.

His invalid mother felt life renewed in the joy and satisfaction which he gave her; and the young wife who came to share his home regarded him with honest pride as the best of husbands.

Not long after his marriage a sad-faced poorly dressed boy of fourteen called at his home in search of employment. His story was that his parents had both died, leaving him with no property and no friends who cared to help him, and so he had been compelled to face the world alone. George needed help on the farm, and gladly arranged to give the stranger a home and pay him such small amount as his services might be worth.

The boy proved faithful and willing, and his employer became much interested in him. His own struggles and disappointments had prepared him for the deepest sympathy

and he began at once in a true business way to plan for the lad's future. The Mainville high-school had but one session daily, so that the pupils had several hours which might be spent in work, and George found that his portage could do enough to pay for his board during term-time and earn enough for needed clothing in vacations.

He was taught at once to keep his own accounts, and to regulate his expenses even, in the smallest matters, by his ability to meet them. Both in the school and the equally valuable lessons in practical life in the home he proved an apt pupil; and at the end of four years he had completed the high-school course, and also acquired such habits of industry and frugality as made it possible for him to push his way successfully through all the obstacles to a liberal education.

It was not long after this lad became an inmate of Mr. Farmer's household before he required further help, and another friendless boy was found with whom similar arrangements were made; and then another and another were added to this little industrial household, until at one time not less than eight were enjoying its opportunities. They were among the brightest and most diligent pupils of the high-school, and by such an addition as they brought to the numbers and interest the citizens of the town came to feel more pride in it. Larger appropriations were made, better teachers employed, and the course of instruction advanced. For nearly twenty years this good work had been continued with increasing success.

It was after this long interval that Charles, the clergyman, visited his early home, and the old friends met once more. They talked of their work, but chiefly of that of Charles. He had been moderately successful, but had met with many trials, and just now was greatly perplexed over the question of the education of his children. His eldest son had made as much advancement as could be expected in the little country town where they resided, and his father was not able to incur the expense of a boarding-school.

"If he will accept of my humble accommodations, and is willing to work, I will see that your boy has a high-school education with no expense to you," George said; then, with the freedom of old familiar friendship, he told a little of the work into which he had been so strangely led. Charles listened with interest, and was only too glad to accept the kind offer. As he went among his old acquaintances he heard from every quarter the most glowing accounts of George Farmer and his work. About twenty-five boys in all had been helped in this most practical way, and with very little expense to their benefactor. Nearly half of them had taken, or were then pursuing, a college course. Among the graduates were Christian men in several of the learned professions. One was the efficient principal of the high-school from which he graduated. Another who became a home missionary pastor in one of the newer Western States, had founded an academy which was rapidly growing into a Christian College; and nearly all of them were filling honorable positions. Charles listened with delight to these stories, and it was with a new admiration for his friend and his life-work that he strolled with him one day down to the old haunt by the stream. Here they sat in silence for a little time, almost overwhelmed with a flood of memories, until, as their eyes met with a glance of warmest fellowship, Charles exclaimed, "George, old fellow, I have pitted you many a time when I have thought of your disappointment, but I have learned that my pity was all wasted. Truly success is not in fulfilling our purposes, but in just carrying out God's plan. Sometimes I fear that the help which I received in acquiring an education has weakened me and made me more dependent on others; while the obstacles which you encountered have given you strength and self-reliance, and made you a worthy teacher of the very qualities which the leaders in society most need. I will not envy, but I do rejoice in your work, for God has surely given it to you." When George spoke after a pause in which two hearts had united in a silent thank-offering, it was apparently with a change of subject;

"It is good to be together again by the old stream, and it is singing on the same song we used to hear so often. Sometimes, when I have been here alone, it has pleased me to think how it has been making so merry all these years over the very stones which are most in its way."

—Selected.

## One Woman's Story.

More tragic in its ending than common, it was but the same old story. Some weeks before, she sent for me. I had never met her, but they lived near my church. The children were in the Sunday-school,

and she felt she must make appeal to some one. With streaming eyes and choking voice she told of their bright out-set in life, of the gradual yielding to temptation, and then of the present shame and distress.

Some twenty-five years ago he came to this country a bright, theological graduate. He was soon in the pastorate of the strongest church of his denomination in the city. A splendid structure was soon built, and there was a rapid increase in numbers. He was very companionable and eloquent. They called him the German Beecher. He was petted and flattered. Makers and sellers, as well as social drinkers, of liquors, were members of the church. He was asked and expected to drink with them. Soon the demon of thirst was aroused. Sometimes he was jolly, then hilarious. Occasionally he drank to excess. Then they began to be ashamed of a pastor who could not drink with them and yet remain sober. He was forced to resign. But after a little, sobering up, and assurances that he could now stand firm, he easily entered the pastorate of another church in the same city.

Prosperity again came, another church was built, and the old time popularity revived. But the same drink-customs continued, and soon the old appetite ruled. Again the shame of his people forced him from the pulpit; but, as he retained his credentials as a minister, and was naturally a man of much social power, he was still in current demand for funerals, baptisms, marriages, and various semi-religious and social occasions. Instead of coming to his house, they would stop at the nearest saloon and send for him, and ask him to drink with them, while arranging with him for these services. [If this seems incredible of the members of any Protestant church, let the reader remember how steadily this denomination opposes all prohibition, or even restriction of the liquor traffic.]

Why did this wife tell me all this and much more? Poor soul! She hoped the worst was past. She thought, or wanted to think, that he had been standing firm for a time, and that I could aid him in securing another charge. But the tragic end was not far off. Only a few weeks later, near Saturday's midnight, after eating and drinking with a boon companion, he returned and sat in his own doorway, put to his brain the revolver he had bought that day, and so added to the sin of drunkenness the crime of suicide.

After the funeral I sat for a little while with her, and her worse than orphan children, in the ashes of wretchedness.

There was awful significance in this flash of indignation from her lips:

Just think of it! The choicest flowers at his funeral were brought by the very blood-hounds that dragged him to his death!"—*Nat. Temp. Adv.*

## Longsight and Shortsight.

Two babes—twins—grew up together, and became wealthy. One—Shortsight—built himself a palace, invested heavily in bank and railroad stocks, and became influential. The other—Longsight—lived in a comfortable house, and spent his money doing good. He endowed a Bible college, donated \$25,000 to church extension, kept four foreign and two home missionaries, and gave liberally to every good work.

"You are very foolish," said Shortsight.

"I am wise," answered Longsight.

"You are giving away what you ought to keep for your children."

"I would be keeping for my children what is not mine. I am but the steward, and dare a steward squander on his family what is his master's?"

"Well, we can not see alike, so let us drop the subject."

Finally, they die—die at the same time—and go away together. They reach the gate. Longsight knocks. The porter comes, holding in his hand a book entitled, "Bank Deposit Book," and asks: "What will you have?"

"My treasures," answers Longsight.

"Your name?" asks the porter.

"Longsight."

The porter turned over the leaves of his book and read:

## DEPOSITED BY LONGSIGHT.

1. Endowment of Bible College.....\$100,000
2. To Church Extension Fund.....25,000
3. To six missionaries, one in India, one in China, one in Japan, one in Africa, and one in the Southern and one in the Western States of America, \$6,000 per year for twenty years.....120,000
4. Various benevolent works.....50,000

Total.....\$295,000

He called the cashier who on sight of the check, handed to Longsight the full amount with 100 per cent. added.

"And your name," said the porter, looking at Shortsight, is—

"They call me Shortsight."

The porter turned the leaves over and over but found no such name.

"There is nothing deposited here by you, sir," "and it is to be feared you have deposited your money in a bank that returns neither interest nor capital, and you are doomed to eternal pauperism."—*Standard.*

## The Higher Meanings of Motherhood.

In some very earnest words to mothers, B. Fay Mills, the successful evangelist, makes this strong appeal for a consecration of the mother's influence:

When a mother looks upon the face of her new-born child and sees in that child only human possibilities, I believe that the mother is a curse and that the child may become a curse unto this world. Until a woman has said, as did that one of whom we read this afternoon, "I do utterly take off my hands from my child; I have lent him to the Lord; as long as he liveth he shall be lent to the Lord," the woman is something less than a woman ought to be, and she will have only the reaping of that which she has sown if there comes to her pain, anguish and a breaking heart from the child that has been unconsecrated by the mother.

There was a noble Roman matron who was called "the daughter of Scipio," the mightiest man of his time; and there came a time when she was married to another distinguished Roman, and still she was called "the daughter of Scipio;" and there were two little sons, called oftentimes "Cornelia's jewels," and she said, "Call me no more the daughter of Scipio, call me the mother of the Gracchi." The mother so far had faith for what her children were going to be by that which she might be unto them, that she would rather her name should come down to posterity as the mother of her children than as the daughter of her noble father.

O, that the mothers might recognize the proprietorship of Almighty God in their children! that they might see in them those that are born to be the saviours of this world and say, "Blessed am I among women! God has given me a child that may also be his child." Any ambition less than this is an indication of the curse that has come to the world in the birth of the child.

## Rothschild's Maxims.

The elder Baron Rothschild had the walls of his bank placarded with the following maxims:

- Shun liquors.
- Dare to go forward.
- Never be discouraged.
- Never tell business lies.
- Be polite to everybody.
- Employ your time well.
- Be prompt in every thing.
- Pay your debts promptly.
- Bear all troubles patiently.
- Do not reckon upon chance.
- Make no useless acquaintances.
- Be brave in the struggle of life.
- Maintain your integrity as a sacred thing.
- Never appear something more than you are.
- Take time to consider, and then decide positively.
- Carefully examine into every detail of your business.
- Then work hard and you will be certain to succeed in life.

## Minard's Liniment relieves Neuralgia.

TURN THE RASCALS OUT.

We refer to such rascals as dyspepsia, bad blood, biliousness, constipation, sick headache, etc., infesting the human system. Turn them out and keep them out by using Burdock Blood Bitters, the natural foe to disease-which invigorates, tones and strengthens the entire system.

## THE MOST DELIGHTFUL HANDKERCHIEF

Chief Odor is "Lotus of the Nile."

## NO MORE BOTHER.

GENTLEMEN,—I have used Hagyard's Yellow Oil for my chilblains and it cured them. I have never been bothered with them since.

## Northrop &amp; Lyman's Vegetable

Discovery has worked wonders for dyspeptics, and we don't think there is a case of Dyspepsia to be found that it will not cure if the directions are followed. Mr. C. E. Williams, Drug-gist, Wingham, says: "The Vegetable Discovery is selling well, and I know of one bad case of Dyspepsia that it has completely cured."

## Beattie H. Bodloe, Burlington, Vt.,

had a disease of the scalp, causing her hair to become very harsh and dry, and to fall so freely that she scarcely dared to comb it. Ayer's Hair Vigor gave her a healthy scalp, removed the dandruff, and made the hair thick and glossy.

There are many forms of nervous debility in men that yield to the use of Ayer's Iron Pills. Those who are troubled with nervous weakness, night sweats, etc., should try them.

## "German Syrup"

A Cough and Croup Medicine.

For children a medicine should be absolutely reliable. A mother must be able to pin her faith to it as to her Bible. It must contain nothing violent, uncertain, or dangerous. It must be standard in material and manufacture. It must be plain and simple to administer; easy and pleasant to take. The child must like it. It must be prompt in action, giving immediate relief, as children's troubles come quick, grow fast, and end fatally or otherwise in a very short time. It must not only relieve quick but bring them around quick, as children chafe and fret and spoil their constitutions under long confinement. It must do its work in moderate doses. A large quantity of medicine in a child is not desirable. It must not interfere with the child's spirits, appetite or general health. These things suit old as well as young folks, and make Boschee's German Syrup the favorite family medicine.

## Lawn Tennis!

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 out stock.

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Permanent and Transient Boarders Accommodated. Terms reasonable.

MARCH 23th.

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We have received and are now opening over 50 packages]

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NEW DRESS GOODS, NEW PRINTS,  
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RUGS, MATTS, LACE CURTAINS,

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

INSPECTION RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED.

## Tennant, Davies &amp; Co

—March 9th.—

## NEW GOODS

## DRESS MATERIALS,

BEDFORD CORDS, ALLIGATOR SUITINGS,  
CREPAW, FANCY CHEVIOTS,  
FANCY HOMESPUNS, &c., &c., &c.

PRINTS AND SATEEN in Great Variety.

ENGLISH FLANNETTES.

## JOHN J. WEDDALL'S.

## Sun Life Assurance Company.

## 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.....	715,944.84.....	2,214,093.43
1878.....	127,505.87.....	773,895.71.....	3,374,683.14
1880.....	141,402.81.....	811,132.93.....	3,881,478.09
1882.....	254,841.73.....	1,367,774.94.....	5,849,889.1
1884.....	278,378.65.....	1,439,724.....	6,844,404.04
1886.....	319,987.05.....	1,411,004.38.....	7,030,878.77
1888.....	373,500.31.....	1,673,027.10.....	9,413,358.07
1887.....	495,831.54.....	1,750,004.43.....	10,873,777.09
1888.....	525,273.58.....	1,974,316.21.....	11,931,300.6
1889.....	563,140.52.....	2,253,322.72.....	17,164,388.08
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