

## The Little Boy that Died.

(Said to have been found among Dr. Chalmers' papers.)  
I'm all alone in my chamber now,  
And the midnight hour is near;  
And the fagots crack; and the clock's dull tick,  
Are the only sounds I hear.  
And o'er my soul in its solitude  
Sweet feelings of sadness glide,  
For my heart and my eyes are full when I think  
Of the little boy that died.

I went one night to my father's house,  
Went home to the dear ones all  
And softly I opened the garden gate  
And softly the door of the hall,  
My mother came out to meet her son  
She kissed me and then she sighed,  
And her head bent down on my neck and  
she wept  
For the little boy that died.

I shall miss him when the flowers come  
In the garden where he played;  
I shall miss him more by the fireside  
When the flowers are all decayed.  
I shall see his toys and his empty chair  
And the horse he used to ride,  
And they shall speak their own speech to me  
Of the little boy that died.

We shall go home to our Father's house  
To our Father's house in the skies,  
Where the hope of our souls will have no  
blight  
Our love no broken ties.  
We shall roam on the banks of the river  
of peace,  
And bathe in its blissful tide  
And one of the joys of our heaven shall be  
The little boy that died.

—Mid-Continent.

## Bro. Duncan's Bee-Quest.

MATTIE M. BOTELER.

"No," Mr. Pickett said, tapping his nose meditatively with his spectacle case, "Pingtree church never has been much on foreign missions. The Lambes and the Mavits always held out that they wasn't Scriptural. An' the Marshall sisters—they three old maids that live in the big brick just across the creek—they don't believe in them either. Now Brother Sayles, that preached here before you come, he believed in 'em strong, but he never said nothing about it. He knowed it wasn't worth while."

Mrs. Fulton looked up from her sewing. "I thought they observed Foreign Mission Sunday here last year," she said inquiringly.

"They did. You see they'd had 'em at both of the other churches, an' we had to do it to pacify our young folks. They had the church all trigged out with flowers, an' the little tots had missionary speeches an' songs. They took up nigh onto twenty-five dollars, I guess. They didn't send it to the heathens, though."

"You mean, they didn't turn the money over to the Foreign Board?" the pastor himself interrupted this time.

"O, that'd never have done. Sairy Marshall had took the best part of a month to train them children, an' Mrs. Lamb's little girl an' the Mavits boys had begged the most of the money. So they took it an' bought them velvet perchery curtains."

Mrs. Fulton broke off her thread with a snap, and there was a look in her eyes that warned the pastor that his wife was about to "say something."

Therefore he broke in nervously, "Dr. Duncan at least seems to be favorable to the work."

"O yes, he's favorable enough, but he don't give nothing. Though considerin' that bee-quest you couldn't hardly expect it."

"I'm sure I hadn't heard of it," Mr. Fulton said doubtfully. Mr. Pickett had risen to go, but at this he sat down again.

"You don't say!" he exclaimed. "I guess it must have been ten years ago, that he went down to Bradenville to the convention. Well, he was so took up with the talk of one of them missionaries that he come straight home and made that bee quest, providing that two per cent. of all of his estate brought after he was gone should be paid to the Foreign Board. And I reckon," Mr. Pickett added, reflectively, "that'll be considerable."

"When Mr. Fulton returned, after taking leave of his guest, he found his wife sitting at the window, a perplexed look upon her face."

"O Frank, I was so sure of Dr. Duncan, after the way he prayed the other night!"

"But, my dear, you know you never could understand worldly people," Mr. Fulton rejoined with a sigh. Mrs. Fulton got up, and, going into the next room, returned in a moment with a couple of letters.

"Here, these ought to be taken down to the mail this very minute," she said, handing her husband his hat. "And, dear," coaxingly, "you'll stop on your way back and have a talk with Dr. Duncan?"

"O yes, I suppose I might as well have it out"—taking the letters

"But, Nell, I believe I'm getting to be a regular coward. I simply haven't the heart to combat the narrow, niggardly spirit that seems to control Pingtree Church."

When Mr. Fulton returned his wife was putting supper on the table.

"Just as I expected," he said dejectedly, dropping into a chair.

"Accordingly to your faith, my dear Frank," she began, raising her eyebrows.

"My faith in God hasn't failed," he interrupted, gloomily, "but my faith in the possibility of reaching a Pingtree intellect has. When I tried to make Duncan see that giving God a little money, after he had no further use for it, was not honoring him with his substance, he grew very angry and, I think, came very near telling me to mind my own business."

"But we can keep Foreign Mission Day," Mrs. Fulton ventured. "You must preach that grand sermon you preached last year at dear old Fairfield, and there will be our own self-denial offering at least. Then there are three of my Sunday-school girls that are saving their pennies for it." And with this Mrs. Fulton dropped the subject.

The following day as they lingered over their dinner, some one came briskly up the walk and rang the bell. Mr. Fulton went to answer the ring, and a minute later came back with Dr. Duncan, looking very imposing in his bachelor finery of blue broadcloth, broad expanse of linen and stiff, white choker.

"I shall have to bring you right in here," Mr. Fulton was saying, apologetically. Mrs. Fulton arose and greeted her visitor cordially.

"We were just finishing our dinner," she said wheeling a big, easy chair to the grate.

"I presume then that I am late," the doctor said, drawing out his gold watch. "But one o'clock was the hour that I understood."

"O, you were quite right. We are generally through with our dinner by that hour. You see"—turning to her husband, "I asked Bro. Duncan to come around for his dinner. I knew he was very fond of chicken pie, and this was such a fine one, that I felt sure that there would be enough left after we were through."

"Madam, did you bring me here to insult me?" roared the irate doctor, springing to his feet.

"Then you don't like it!" with an inflection of childish surprise.

"Well, really, I never thought it was nice and respectful to just give people the left-overs; and it never could seem quite the same as sharing. But when Frank told me how you felt about the foreign work—that to give the Lord a part of what was left when you were through with it, would be just the same as sharing it with him now—why, I thought you oughtn't to mind about the chicken pie. I am sorry though," but before she could finish, the doctor had gone out, banging the door behind him.

"We might as well begin to pack at once, Nell," Mr. Fulton groaned, looking reproachfully at his wife, who, having exhausted her stock of courage, had begun to cry.

Nevertheless, when Mr. Fulton announced his text on the following Sunday, it was evident that he was about to preach a missionary sermon. With Dr. Duncan sitting directly in front of him, it was not easy at first; but by and by doubts and fears were lost sight of, and as he closed his eloquent plea he announced that an opportunity would be given to all who wished to contribute to the support of the great work which their brothers and sisters were doing in the foreign field.

At this, Bro. Duncan sprang to his feet. He had heretofore, he declared, made public the fact that he would not contribute to this work. He therefore wanted to make equal public that he had been convinced that he was wrong. Would Bro. Fulton please put him down for five dollars!

At this there was a rustle of excitement, in the midst of which "Sairy" Marshall, who was at the organ, leaned over to inquire of Dacon Lamb "if he had such a thing as a blank check about him." In short, there was such a shower of silver and paper as the old contribution boxes had seldom known.

When the service was over Dr. Duncan came over to Mrs. Fulton and held out his hand.

"Won't you come home with us for dinner?" she asked timidly, dimpling and smiling through her tears.

"To take dinner with you—yes, I believe I will."

As the pastor came down the aisle, one of the sisters detained him for a moment.

"That was a grand sermon, Bro. Fulton," she was saying; "and to think that it brought Bro. Duncan around!"

But the pastor knew better; however, he only smiled knowingly across at the two who had overheard, and wisely kept his counsel.

## Some Ministers' Children.

The old slander concerning ministers' children has been pretty effectively exploded, and it is scarcely safe, at this late day, to assert that they "never come to anything." How much they have come to, in the world of literature, is hinted by J. Max Hall, in the *Sunday school Times*:

Ben Johnson, the poet next to Shakespeare among the great Elizabethans, was a humble minister's son; so was Addison, the greatest of the prose writers and essayists of his time; and Oliver Goldsmith, the ever-fresh charm of whose "Vicar of Wakefield" lies in its being so largely the transcript of his own experiences as a member of a poor clergyman's family; and the gentle, melancholy Cowper, with his "Task" and "Thompson, he of 'The Seasons'; and the learned, unfortunate Coleridge, whose "Ancient Mariner" will ever stand unique, one of the great poems of the English language; and the brilliant Hazlitt in prose; and Matthew Arnold, in prose and poetry alike, preacher and exemplar of that culture which embraces "the best that has been thought and said in the world"; and finally Tennyson himself, leaving us a legacy of truth and beauty precious as any e'er bequeathed by prophets of old—are they not a goodly company, all these ministers' sons? And they are only a few of the many that might be named.

Among American men of letters the proportion is still greater. Who has done more to stimulate and elevate the thoughts and aspirations of Americans than Ralph Waldo Emerson, son of the Rev. William Emerson? Who has produced finer literary workmanship in American fiction than Henry James, son of the Rev. Henry James? Who out ranks as a historian the recently departed veteran George Bancroft, son of Rev. Aaron Bancroft? Has there ever been the superior, in our country, as preacher, lecturer, reformer, and writer, of Henry Ward Beecher, the son of the Rev. Lyman Beecher? Was not, after all, our greatest poet and most truly representative American man of letters, James Russell Lowell, son of the Rev. Charles Lowell? And among the living, is not our laureate, the venerable genial, well-beloved "Autocrat," Oliver Wendell Holmes son of the Rev. Abie Holmes? Certainly these ministers' sons are not "worse than others." Rather are there few others that have turned out as well.

Nor is it the ministers' sons only that are prominent in literature. Their daughters, too, have won for themselves the gratitude and praise of the world in this field, as they are doing in all others. It was Jane Austen, the daughter of the rector of Steventon, who gave us the first novel of the domestic and every-day life of the common people, which since has taken the place of almost every other kind. And the names of Emily and Charlotte Bronte surely must not be forgotten when speaking of clergymen's daughters; while in our country we need only mention Harriet Beecher Stowe, whose "Uncle Tom's Cabin" has not only been read by millions, but which was not the least of the agencies to which millions more owe their freedom from slavery; and Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, who has scarce any superior among the purest and best of the women writers of the world.

USE SKODA'S DISCOVERY  
The Great Blood and Nerve  
Remedy.

## What the Bible Says About the Devil.

He deceived Mother Eve. (See Gen. 3:1-6; 1 Tim. 2:14; and Rev. 20:2.)

He provoked David to number Israel contrary to the command of God. (See 1 Chron. 21:1.)

He falsely declared that Job served God from mercenary motives. (See Job 1:9.)

He opposes the works of God. (See Zech. 3:1, 2.)

He tempted Christ. (See Matt. 4:3-10.)

He put it into the heart of Judas to betray Christ. (See Luke 22:3 and John 13:2.)

He is the father of lies, and a murderer. (See John 8:44.)

He hinders the Gospel. (See Matt. 13:19 and 11 Cor. 4:4.)

He work lying wonders to deceive unbelievers. (See II. Thes. 2:9 and Rev. 16:14.)

He assumes the garb of an angel of light. (See II. Cor. 11:14.)

He was cast out of heaven. (See Luke 10:18.)

He is the adversary of man. (See I. Peter 5:8.)

He goes about as a roaring lion, seeking whom he may devour. (See I. Peter 5:8.)

He is finally bound by a mighty angel and cast into the bottomless pit. (See Rev. 20:1-3.)

Truly, accordingly to this testimony, the devil is a real person, and he has a very black character. Who would wish to be the servant of such a master? And yet every

time a man, a woman, a boy, or a girl does a wicked or a mean thing he or she thereby serves the devil and practically acknowledges him as master. Paul says (Rom. 6:16), "Know ye not, that to whom ye yield yourselves servants to obey, his servants ye are to whom ye obey, whether of sin unto death, or of obedience unto righteousness?"

Boys, girls, men, women carefully examine the character of the devil as given above. Look up the Scripture passages thus pointed out, and see if you wish to be the slave of such a detestable, vicious, mean master.—*Telegraph*.

USE SKODA'S DISCOVERY.  
The Great Blood and Nerve  
Remedy.

## A Lesson for Hard Times.

Some years ago, in a time of financial difficulty, a merchant in Philadelphia had a note of some six thousand dollars coming due, and the source on which he depended for the money failed him. He was in great distress of mind, and talked over the matter with his wife very despondently. She was a praying woman, and said, "If there is a power in prayer, I will get that money for you."

He had little faith that a miracle would be wrought for his help, and it seemed as if anything short of that could not serve him. The time was very near, and no money had yet come. Sitting at his place of business, a man came in against whom he held a mortgage, which had yet two years to run. The man came in to ask if he was willing to take the money then, and allow him to take up the mortgage. Very thankfully he accepted the offer, and made the transfer. Still it was much short of the sum he needed. Then the man said he had some money to invest, and asked if he had a good mortgage he would like to sell him. He had, and now the sum was considerably increased though not yet enough to pay his note. As he walked to his home, with spirits considerably lightened, he met another man against whom he held a mortgage which had yet three years to run. He, too, wished to pay it up now, and this made more than enough for his pressing needs.

This account was received from the merchant's own lips, after a prayer-meeting service, in which various answers to prayer were stated. He said he had frequently thought of writing it out for the encouragement of others, but had never done so.

Perhaps it may encourage other business men to look to the Lord for supplies when in similar straits. If they do not come it will be because he does not see it best.—*American Messenger*.

USE SKODA'S DISCOVERY.  
The Great Blood and Nerve  
Remedy.

A good deed is never lost. He who sows courtesy reaps friendship, and he who plants kindness gathers love.

Our whole life is a war with evil. Just after we have conquered it, it sometimes attacks us when we least expect it.

To avenge is human, to forgive divine. To "overcome evil with good," is an exhibition of true greatness and goodness.

How truly happy and blessed people would be if they would only submit to the will of God. He wants to do them good.

Gods asks for the heart; his gospel appeals to the heart; and the true preacher of the gospel will aim to reach the heart rather than the head.

USE SKODA'S DISCOVERY  
The Great Blood and Nerve  
Remedy.

## Minard's Liniment is the Best.

If you feel languid and bilious, try Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery, and you will find it one of the best preparations for such complaints. Mr. S. B. Maginn, Ethel, used Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery, and cured a severe bilious sick headache which troubled him for a long time.

Totally Deaf.—Mr. S. E. Crandall, Port Perry, writes: "I contracted a severe cold last winter, which resulted in my becoming totally deaf in one ear and partially so in the other. After trying various remedies, and consulting several doctors, without obtaining any relief, I was advised to try Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. I warmed the Oil and poured a little of it into my ear, and before one-half the bottle was used my hearing was completely restored. I have heard of other cases of deafness being cured by the use of this medicine."

Are free from all crude and irritating matter. Concentrated medicine only. Carter's Little Liver Pills. Very small; very easy to take; no pain; no griping; no purging. Try them.

GENTLEMEN.—I was thoroughly cured of indigestion by using only three bottles of B. B. B., and truthfully recommend it to all suffering from the same malady.

MRS. DAVIDSON,  
Winnipeg, Man.

JUNE 6TH.

## In the Leafy Month of June.

"Infants Wardrobe," dainty and useful, "Bridal Trousseau," Wedding Garments, etc., etc. "Mourning Goods" and Funeral Requisites.

FRED B. HIGGCOMBE

192 & 194 Queen Street.

## St. Martins Seminary.



The FALL TERM opens on the 15th of SEPTEMBER.

IN its healthful situation, its invigorating atmosphere, and its beautiful surroundings, this school cannot be surpassed. All the courses of instruction are BROAD AND LIBERAL.

## The Methods are Thorough and Far-Reaching.

And are in touch with the movement of the times. The teaching is sound, fresh and vigorous. The staff of teachers for the coming year is exceptionally strong. All departments are under the care of specialists.

Calendars and all desired information may be had by applying to

AUSTIN K. DE BLOIS, Principal.

**PUTNERS**  
IS THE BEST TAKE NO OTHER  
EMULSION

**SLO OF XING**  
PURIFIES THE BLOOD  
LIFE OF MAN BITTERS  
GATES

## Was Sick Over 2 Years.

FRIENDS THOUGHT I COULD NOT LIVE.

## GAINED 30 LBS. IN FLESH.

Canada Creek, Dec. 14 1892.

Messrs C. Gates & Son

GENTLEMEN.—This is to certify that I was sick for over two years and was unable to work, having a fearful cough and no appetite, and friends thought I could not live long. In April last I took about six bottles of your Life of Man Bitters and Invigorating Syrup. My appetite soon returned, system worked well, and I am now over thirty pounds heavier than when I commenced taking the medicine. I am also able to do my work and feel altogether like another man. I intend taking some more of it now, and believe there is none as good in the market to day.

CHAS. E. EATON, J. P.

Middleton, Feb. 15, 1893.

C. GATES, SON & CO.

DEAR SIRS.—I have been using your valuable Life of Man Bitters & No. 1 Invigorating Syrup for Indigestion, etc., since 1885, and have found no other medicine equal to it, and think it my duty to inform you of this fact. I never allow my house to be without it. Wishing you increased success. Yours truly,

CAPT. J. R. HALL.

June 28th, 1893.



A beautifully cheap line of Carriages. Old dress Waggon and Carriage, Folding Chairs and Stools, Dandy Red Rockers, Hammocks, Croquet Sets, Silver Plated Ware for presents or prizes, beautiful decorated China Goods, Japanese China, Dinner and Tea Sets, all the leading lines of Furniture, Ice Cream Freezers, a great variety of Picnic Baskets, etc. English Bicycles. For Spot Cash Goods very cheap at

Lemont & Sons

The Great Church LIGHT.

PLANK'S Patent Reflectors give the Most Powerful, the Softest, Cheapest and the Most Light known for Churches, Stores, Show Windows, Parlors, Banks, Offices, Picture Galleries, Theatres, Depots, etc. New and elegant designs. Send for color and estimate. A liberal discount to churches and the trade.

L. F. FRANK, 651 Pearl Street, N. Y.

**THE JOHN B. BUSINESS COLLEGE**  
Our Annual Summer Feature.

The Teachers' and Students' Summer Course will be conducted as usual during the coming vacation season.

This course has been taken advantage of by many teachers and students with most satisfactory results. It affords an unsurpassed opportunity for acquiring proficiency in Book-keeping, Penmanship, Shorthand, Typewriting, etc., etc.

This year a special discount of 20 per cent. from catalogue rates will be allowed teachers and students during the holiday season.

Send for circulars and specimens of penmanship.

KERR & PRINGLE,  
St. John, N. B.

Imitation is the Sincerest  
Form of Flattery.

THE best proof that MINARD'S LINIMENT has extraordinary merits, and is in good repute with the public, is that it is so extensively imitated. These imitations resemble the genuine MINARD'S LINIMENT in appearance only. They lack the general excellence of the genuine.

This notice is necessary, as injurious and dangerous imitations, liable to produce Chronic Inflammation of the skin, are often substituted for MINARD'S LINIMENT because they pay a larger profit. Insist upon having

## MINARD'S LINIMENT

remembering that any substitution by the seller of an article SAID TO BE THE SAME is in his interests.

## BLACKSMITHS COAL.

JUST RECEIVED Fifty Chaldron Grand Lake Blacksmiths' Coal  
For sale by  
JAMES S. NEILL.

## Ladies or

## Gentlemen

Wishing a good Comfortable Shoe should go to

## Lottimer's Shoe Store.

He has a splendid assortment of Ladies Fine Shoes, in Black, Tan and Red shades.

GENTLEMEN! call and see our Russet and Tan Colored Boots in Balmorals and Congress and also in Oxford Ties.

He has the latest and most fashionable styles. Also Ladies and Gents Lawn Tennis Shoes.

He has a splendid assortment of Ladies Fine Shoes, in Black, Tan and Red shades.

GENTLEMEN! call and see our Russet and Tan Colored Boots in Balmorals and Congress and also in Oxford Ties.

He has the latest and most fashionable styles. Also Ladies and Gents Lawn Tennis Shoes.

He has a splendid assortment of Ladies Fine Shoes, in Black, Tan and Red shades.

GENTLEMEN! call and see our Russet and Tan Colored Boots in Balmorals and Congress and also in Oxford Ties.

He has the latest and most fashionable styles. Also Ladies and Gents Lawn Tennis Shoes.