RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCER.

Tired Mothers.

A little elbow leaps upon your knee, Your tired knee, that has so much to bear: A child s dear eyes are looking lovingly From underneath a thatch of tangled hair. Perhaps you do not heed the velvet touch O warm, moist fingers, folding yours so tight-

You do not prize this blessing over-much, You are almost too tired to pray to night.

But it is blessedness ! A year ago I did not see it as I do to-day-We are so dull and thankless; and too slow To catch the sunshine till it slips away. And now it seems surpassing strange to me That, while I bore the badge of motherhood,

I did not kiss more oft and tenderly, The little child that brought meonly good.

And if, some night when you sit down to rest.

You miss this elbow from your tired knee; This restless, curling head from off your breast,

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This lisping tongue that chatters constantly;

slipped,

again;

If the white feet into their grave had tripped, I could not blame you for your heartache

then

I wonder so that mothers ever fret,

At little children clinging to their gown; Or that the footprints, when the days are wet,

Are ever black enough to make them frowr.

If I could find a little muddy boot, Or cap, or jacket, on my chamber floor; If I coald kiss a rosy, restless foot,

And hear its patter in my home once more:

If I could mend a broken cart to-day, To-morrow make a kite to reach the sky-There is no woman in God's world could

for old Jim Thrale; he's ruled this and he showed me hell on earth; it out. The hard case of conscience community; he's got more sins to you bet your life he did! Why, answer for than ary a man I know; master, the dirt and beggary, and lies on my conscience." he had blood on his hands, plenty of rags, and crying babies, and lean, it, and I tell you what, though it is miserable, red-eyed women, the three days since he died, the judge broken winders, the rowing, the of all must be a master hand getting men like brutes, called it a slum, through with his docket, if he's gone and slum it was; and there was two its vitality and natural hue, and causes through with all the indictments drinking places owned by Jim against Jim Thrale yet, I reckon his Thrale, gathering in every cent from

master.

trial is still moving on, but I ain't that poor population, and makin' no manner of doubt about the sen- wen into devils, day in and day out. tence." Luke Ford looked up into I see it."

the blue sky, and spoke without thought of irreverence.

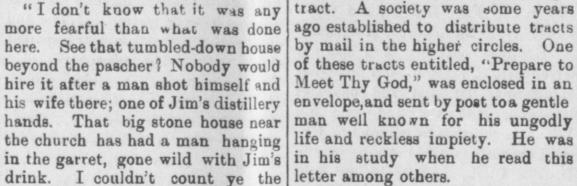
"No long time for trial will be needed in that court," said the school-master. "I make no doubt that one flash of omniscient light from the mind of God upon the soul, will bring forth every item in the record of the past, and aroused conscience will pronounce the verdict. Who can tell what may be the possibilities of memory and conscience ?"

Luke Ford waited until returned from your own the dimpled hands have from his little excursus into philoso phic regions, to him unknown, then And ne'er would nestle in your palm he said: "But I always did feel main sorry for the ladies, Miss Faith and Hope. I've knowed 'em since they was dragged around in their baby carriage. They was always good, like their mother before them. I was a young feller when she came here, just married she was, and I went into her Bible class at Sunday school, mostly because she was as pretty as a pink, and wore a mighty nice bonnet. She was a master hand at Scriptoore teachin'. In them days we learned a string of the verses I learned for her, and she

explained 'em wonderful, I mind one lesson had in it "Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging, and which the schoolmaster stated, now "And on mine."-National Advocate.

> Neglect of the hair often destroys it to fall out. Before it is too late apply Hall's Hair Renewer, a sure remedy.

that illustrates the power of a single



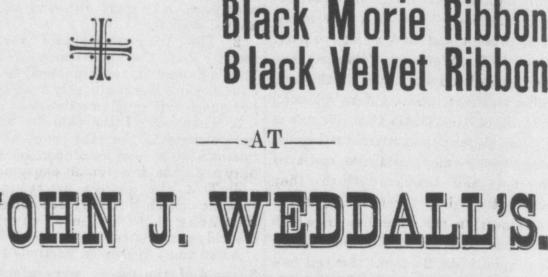
young fellers that's gone to the dogs "What's that ?" said he. "Prehere along of Jim's business. pare to meet thy God." "Who has Twenty-five years he had been a had the impudence to send me this curse to the community. I should | cant?" And with an imprecation on think he'd go deaf with the accus- his unknown correspondent, he ings of folks in the next world. I arose to put the paper in the fire. don't account he's having a very "No, I won't do that," he said to pleasant time. You know old Mis' himself. "On second thought I Robb; don't she do your washing? know what I will do. I'll send it She had a boy, Charley, as pleasant to my friend B----. It will be a a boy as ever you see, jolly and good joke to hear what he'll say hearty and kind and honest; Jim about it." So saying, he enclosed Thrale set his eye on him for them | the tract in a fresh envelope, and in qualities, and inviggled him off to a feigned hand directed it to his the city to keep bar in one of his boon companion.

places. Big pay and persuasion did Mr. B-was a man of his it, in spite of his old mother. What own stamp, and received the tract you might expect come from it; as his friend had done, with an oath verses for a lesson. I ain't forgot C arley got spoiled from the com- at the Methodistical humbug, which pany he kep.' He tippled and he his first impulse was to tear in played, and by degrees he helped pieces.

himself to the old man's cash. Then "I'll not tear jt, either," said he Jim Thrale was mighty mad, and to himself. "Prepare to meet thy whosoever is deceived thereby is not Charley was 'rested, and got years God" at once arrested his attentior, wise.' Why, the way she went for in the pen. Far as I can see, Jim and smote his conscience. The









On

AU G. 1 1894

One step at a t We reach th One stroke at a Will slowly One seed at a One drop at a Into the One word a bool Is writte One stone at Aloft its One blow at a throug And a city will A few sl One foe at a And the

> One minute, an One day at a t Into eter One grain of stored Another, an And as time ro With many : Of thought an tell "One thing at:

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day !'

'Why, Tor

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it ?'

Triumph of a Tract. "It is fearful," admitted the I read an incident some time ago

She was more blissfully content t han I. But ah! the dainty pillow next my own Is never rumbled by a shining head; My singing birdling from its nest has flown; The little boy I used to kiss is dead !

Beside a Grave

The time was six o'clock, a May he wa'n't no distiller when she marevening. The place was the stone ried him, but as thrivin' a young wall, something crumbled and litchen farmer as there was. Old Peter motiled, just at the spot where bar. Thrale had three sons, 'Siah and berry bushes of fifty years' growth Jim and young Peter. 'Siah wanthid the country graveyard from the ed to go to the city, and old Peter highway. An old man sat on the set him up handsome in business; wall, his blue-jeans overalls tucked then young Peter died and finally into the tops of boots bent, roughen- old Peter left his six hundred acres ed and trodden side wise in many a clear of debt, and a lot of cash belong tramp over the furrowed field, sides to Jim, seeing as 'Siah had but row dangling against the gray been portioned, and Jim held to the stones in one of their numerous rests farm, and had married a wife that which their owner found it neces- old Peter set great store by. Then sary to take. The hand resting on them twins Faith and Hope, was his left knee held a short black pipe, born, and after a while another girl which had gone out; his felt hat, named Peace. Faith and Hope is torn in crown and brim, was push- the ones at the funeral this morning, ed back from a face seamed and but many years ago Jim fell out reddened by hard work and coarse with Peace, and drove her off on fare; his eye brows were bushy and account of her marrying a young white, and cheeks and chin were feller like you, atheologue, as taught covered with a beard of a week's our district for a couple o' year." growth. This was Saturday night, and it was part of Luke Ford's religion to shave at eight o'clock on Sunday morning, and at no other thought, responded, "And a bad time.

Leaning his elbow on the wall, Peace had consid'able grit in her. watching the splendors growing in You see, schoolmaster, when Peace the West, was a tall, straight, square was about three years old, a boy shouldered young fellow, with close | was born, and Jim Thrale was just cu led yellow hair and a broad brow; daft over that boy. He set up to he was descended from ancient make him the richest man in the Norseman who had scoured the seas State. Farmin' and stock raisin' piratically several hundred years was too powerful slow for Jim in gone by, but whose blood had been them days; the more he got, the subdued in the nineteenth century madder he was to get more. He to the peaceful ways of a young was wild on makin' and savin'. theologue, teaching a summer dis- 'Bout that date Siah died unmarried trict school.

In the mea good and perfectly safe investment.' the perfection of dictionaries. I commend it to all as the one great standard authority." Organs, for which we make a speci not know what to do with it; one As Luke Ford took his pipe from and put the hull twenty thousand count both to the church and clergy man. -New England Homestead. thing is sure, I should hate to keep his mouth, he looked curiously into into erectin' a distillery. Pretty Any person in want of any of the above Goods, will find it to their advantage to Sold by All Booksellers. it. Yes, it is a difficult, a nice case the bowl as if surprised that it had nigh broke his wife's heart. He G. & C. Merriam Co. Publishers, of conscience." There are two freedoms-the false, write us for prices. terms, etc. gone out, and then rested it against got to be a leadin' distiller. His WEBSTER'S Springfield, Mass. M:MURRAY & CO his knee, two woman entered the boy died when he was about twelve; where one is free to do what he likes, **INTERNATIONA** Two brindle cows which had been Do not buy cheap photo-graphic reprints of ancient and the true, where he is free to do DICTIONARY place of graves by a gate opposite then the missis died, of clear dis-P. S -- Reference, by permission moving in a stately way across the Editor of this Paper, who has tw the thick clump of barberry bushes. couragement, I take it, and then as he ought. opposite pasture, now reached the Send for free prospectus. rgans ~ his Church. The gate was open, as their carriage Peace, after a while, got drove out, fence, and laying their heads against had left it in passing out that morn-Another 'cause she held to the theologue. Still Triumph.-Mr. the top rail, regarded Luke Ford ing; alike in height and appearance, By then Jim Thrale had such a with a low moo. Luke slid from Thomas S. Bullen, Sunderland, writes; For fourteen years I was afflicted their new bombazine gowns trailed craze for rollin' up money, that he the wall, dislodging a stone, which with Piles; and frequently I was unsoundless over the grass as they just lived for it and died for it ! He rolled down among the tangle of able to walk or sit, but four years ago noved slowly to a flat gray stone kep' things awful close up there to wild rose and blackberry vines be I was cured by using Dr. Thomas' under the barberries, and sat down the home. Talk of fun'rals; I ac- side the road. Then he opened the Eclectric Oil. I have also been subject House Furnishings, Etc. to coatemp'ate a new made grave, count all their lives has been fun'rals pasture gate, and turning the cows to Quinsy for over forty years but going to the newest there, only eight hours to Miss Faith and Hope; they've westward, followed them along the Eclectric Oil cured it, and it was a permanent cure in both cases, as since the sexton had rounded up just lived lonely, never gone now. turnpike. The schoolmaster entered hurryings the clay, loam and pebbles, and where, nor handled any more'n if the pasture, taking a short cut to troubled me since. neither the Piles nor Quinsy have thrust a time-worn bit of board at Jim had been poor. And what his boarding place. 2 errands at TENNANT, DAVIES & CO. head and foot. good would they have got out of his GENTLEMAN.-I have used your As the conversation by the wall Silence between the two women; money? It was money with a curse had gone on, the two women in Yellow Oil and have found it un silence between the two men; the on it. Jim owned a thousand acres black, seated on the grave stone, rheumatism, croup and colds. All who Kate had 1 when he died, four hundred got by had now been red, now pale, and use it recommend it. he way hers Finally the old man, hopeless of foreclosin' mortgages on small farm tears had silently rolled from their Our stock is now complete in New Spring and Summer Dry 4 going to MRS. HIGHT, ers he had ruinated with drink. eyes. So exactly alike were they his pipe, spoke: "Well, school Goods. Latest styles in Ladies Jackets and Capes. Dress Mater-Montreal, Que. master, I reckon that the dominie He got a tavern set up at the big in appearance, and in their indicaials of all kinds. Our stock of Carpets, Linoleums, Oil Cloths, Rugs, 1 taking not sent James Thrale straight to glory, forks, and a saloon in every village tions of emotion, that they seemed DEAR SIRS.-1 have been using holding w Mats, etc., is unusually large this season and prices lower than Burdock Bitters for Boils and skin in the county. Of course he had to two bodies animated by one soul. didn't he?" diseases, and I find it very good as a ever before. have places to sell his goods. In They rose and in silence recrossed "How could he?" 2 taking bo Lace Curtains, Lambrequins, Portiers, Window Poles, Roller cure. As a dyspepsia cure I have also "'Twould only have been polite the city he had a drinking place for the grassy places of sunken graves, found it unequalled. ness to such a fine coffin, and the rich fellers, so set up with stained and then went out through the Shade Blinds, etc. in every variety. MRS. SARAH HAMILTON, Papa put glass, statues, marble, gilt and look gate. best hearse in the country, eh?" Montreal Que. "He spoke for the benefit of the ing glasses, as would surprise you; TENNANT, DAVIES, & Co nything, an A lady in Syracuse writes : "For "We have heard bitter truth," living, and did not remark upon the and velvets carpets to kill ! Yes, I with a queer about seven years before taking Northsaid Miss Faith. dead. These funeral sermons put a seed it; I went to the city ten year Well, Tom, rop &Lymans Vegetable Discovery and "All the more bitter for being Dyspepsia Cure, I suffered from a Directly Opposite Normal School. minister in a bard place, many times, ago, to sell Martin's hogs, when wes you m? between sympathy for the mourners Martin had typhoid, and I met a true," said Miss Hore. complaint very prevalent with our sex. 'Yes, ma'a I was unable to walk any distance, or regard for the morals of the com- feller from this way, and he showed "I think we never understood it and papa sa stand on my feet for more than a few munity, and knowledge of the char | me the place. Then he says, 'He | before." price for his minutes at a time, without feeling exacter of the dead. You did not go, owns two of a different kind; per-"But now that we do understand haustion, but now, I am thankful to The Great Church LIGHT 'aps you'd better look at them, an' it, that is some duty laid before us. say, I could walk two miles without Mr, Fo d ?" "No; I'm terrible late plowin' fo be took me down to a place called What is it ?" feeling the least inconvenience. For corn, and then I hadn't no use 'Kimball Street and Plum Tree Row ' "I can not tell; but we must fi..d famele complaints it has no equal."

work hard and save all you can

from your earnings, and apply all

you save to paying off the mortgage.

In this way you will soon have a

that verse and followed it up was prodigious. It made me a sober man all my life, so I wa'nt one of those led astray by Jim Thrale's distillery."

"I don't see how such a woman as that could have married a distiller," observed the master.

"Why, bless your bones, master, "So Peace left the home," said the schoolmaster with intention. But the old man without afterthing it was for them all, too;

leavin' Jim his fortune, and Jim up

just reaped the crop he sowed for; arrow of conviction entered his what better could he expect than heart as he read, and he was conjust what come of it? An,' sir, verted. Almost his first thought sure as I'm sittin' on this wall, you | was for his ungodly associates. could tell dozens of such stories "Have I received such blessed about Jim's victims; an' it's goin' on light and truth, and shall I not

and on, to their children and their strive to communicate it to others ?" children's children to the end of time, He again folded the tract, and enand I don't reckon I'm stretchin' closed and directed it to one of his my subject, when I say at the judg- companions in sin. Wonderful to ment day, Jim's likely to have as say, the little arrow hit the mark. many victims, to answer for as there | His friend read. He also was conare blades o' grass in yon pascher. verted; and both are now walking Well, he's gone, but his 'stillery is as the Lord's redeemed ones .-

goin' it same as ever. They do say | Moody. he left to them two ladies an awful sight of money. If there is any How to Get Rich. fun in havin' money, I hope they'll Enoch Pratt, the Baltimore milfind it; for up to now they have had no much good of their lives, not since lionaire and philanthropist, wrote, My advice to a young man just their mother died about twentythree year ago. They ain't to starting in life and ambitious to beblame, and I don't know as they come wealthy is to take good care understood the full evils the od of his health, to shun all bad habits and to save at least \$1 out of every man did; they've kep' mighty close. Far as me and my old woman is \$5 he earns, and immediately get consarned, we'd ruther be poor, as that \$1 out at interest. A man we are, than handle that kind of must have good health to put forth cash. If I had Jim Thrale's dollars his powers to the best advantage. clinkin' in my pocket, I'd think they To make money his brain must be was wailin' and cursin' and cryin' clean and not clouded by rum or tobacco. I have spoken of the cut for vengeance, the whole endurin' importance of getting your savtime. The ladies is very good ladies,

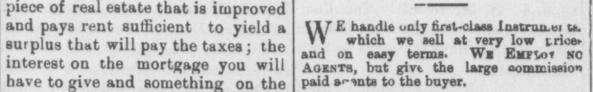
and mebbe they will improve on ings out at interest immediately. Few people have any their father's doin's. But what kin they do? They got a 'still'ry and idea of the rapidity with which money at interest grows, and there an' some whisky shops on their is no better, safer way to get it out hands. What kin they do?" says I. at interest than to buy some small "For Christian people they are in

hard position,' said the schoolmaster. "To state the matter broadly, they have come into possession of a large amount of dishonest. ly obtained property. They had principal each year. Continue to nothing to do with the obtaining, and they have no means of finding out the original owners, from whom it was taken without fair equivalent. If the money were mine, I should

NORTH AMERICAN BENT WOOD CHAIRS



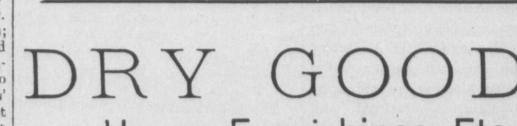




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Hon. D. J. Brewer, Justice of U.S. Suprem

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