

The Golden Side.

There is a rest in the road of life
If we would only stop to take it;
And many a tone from his better land
If the querulous heart would make it.
To the soul that is full of hope,
And whose beautiful trust ne'er faileth,
The grass is green and the flowers are bright
Though the winter's storm prevaileth.

Better hope, though the clouds hang low,
And to keep the eyes still lifted;
For the sweet blue sky will soon peep
Through,

When the ominous clouds are rifted,
There was never a night without a day,
Or an evening without a morning,
And the darkest hour as the proverb goes,
Is the hour before the dawning.

There is many a gem in the path of life,
Which we pass in our idle pleasure,
That is richer far than the jeweled crown
Or the miser's hoarded treasure;
It may be the love of a little child,
Or a mother's prayer to heaven,
Or only a beggar's grateful thanks
For a cup of water given.

Better to weave in the web of life
A bright and golden filling,
And God's will with a cheerful heart,
And hands that are ready and willing,
Than to snap the delicate, minute thread
Of our curious lives asunder,
And then blame Heaven for tangled ends,
And sit and grieve and wonder.

—Charles Mackay.

Jesus Christ in the Heart.

BY REV. THEODORE L. CUYLER, D. D.

Jesus Christ offers to supply and to satisfy the most urgent spiritual wants of every one who accepts him. He promises to be a living well. "The water that I give him shall be in him a well of water springing up into everlasting life." When a person is truly converted Christ enters the heart; that is the very essence and touchstone of conversion. With him comes light; with him comes peace; with him comes power to resist the tempter.

Christ enters the believing soul, not as a transient visitor, but as an abiding guest. While he abides there, he gives perennial strength and joy to the believer; it is the empire of love. "Because I live ye shall live also." "Yet not I," said the happy, hale-hearted apostle, "but Christ that liveth in me." After the first excitement of that scene on the road to Damascus had passed away, Paul remained a Christian; for a well-spring had never been opened in his heart that never ran dry. People could always tell how Paul would act in any emergency, because the principle that ruled him was always the same. "For me to live is Christ," was his marching motto in all conditions and under all weather. The only reason why any godly man continues to be a godly man, is that the well-spring within him cannot be exhausted. That reckless, profane, slave-hunting sinner, John Newton, ceased to swear and drink and scoff, and began to pray. Twenty years afterward he was still praying and preaching and saving souls in the busy haunts of London, and solely because the Lord Jesus dwelt in him, a source of holy affections and an inspirer of noble and godly actions. On Sunday he preached to rich bankers and ladies of rank. On a week-day evening he would sit on a three-legged stool in his sailor jacket and talk to the poorest folk who came to him for counsel and help. "I was a wild beast on the coast of Africa once," he used to say, "but the Lord Jesus caught me and tamed me, and now people come to see me as they would go to look at the lions in the Tower." What people came to see and to love was the Jesus Christ who dwelt in the sturdy sailor-preacher, just as in our country they saw Christ in the rescued Jerry McAuley, and heard Christ in the fervid appeals of the converted John B. Gough.

Here is the secret of Christian perseverance. The followers of John Wesley and the followers of John Calvin agree in this that a true Christian holds out for no other reason than that Christ holds out. The fountain-head of all holy affections and of all generous, heroic, self-denying endurance is deep down in the man's or woman's heart. You can no more exhaust the graces of a Spurgeon or a Moody, a General Booth or a General Howard, than you could pump the Hudson dry at West Point. What a transcendent idea that is in Paul's prayer for his brethren, "that ye might be filled with all the fullness of God!" When, therefore, we meet with a man or woman who rarely or never disappoints us, who is always abounding in the work of the Lord, who serves God on every day as well as the Sunday, who is more anxious to be right than to be rich, and who can ask God's blessing on the bitterest cup; when we meet such a one we know that down in the clefts of the soul is Christ, the well-spring.

In a thousand ways will the inward fountain of Christian principle make itself visible. We see it in the merchant who gives Christ the key of

K. D. C. tones and regulates the liver.

his safe, and never defiles it with a dirty dollar. We see it in the civilian who cares more to win God's approval on his conscience than a re-election to office. We recognize it in the minister who is more solicitous for souls than for salary. We see it in the young man who would rather endure a comrade's laugh than his Saviour's frown, and in the maiden who obeys Christ sooner than fashion. I often detect this well-spring of cheerful piety in the patient mother whose daily walk with God is a fount of holy influence amid her household. I know more than one poor man's dwelling in which grows a plant of contentment that is an exotic rarely found in many a lordly mansion. Its leaves are fresh and green and glossy, for it is fed from the well.

Jesus, who loves his own, loveth them to the end. In dying chambers we have often heard this spiritual fountain playing, and its murmur was as musical as the ripple of a brook "in the leafy month of June." Perfect love had cast out fear. Peace brooded like a dove. Joy shone on the face in the sunlight of Christ's countenance. There was a deep well in that soul which death could not dry; it was a well of water springing up into everlasting life. Horatio Bonar has rhymed this thought into the most beautiful hymn that he ever composed:

"I heard the voice of Jesus say,
Behold, I freely give
The living water; thirsty one,
Stoop down and drink and live!"
I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream,
My thirst was quenched, my soul
revived
And now I live in him."
—The Evangelist.

Family Worship.

We hear many a wife and mother say: "Yes, I feel that it is the right thing to do and I long to have it a regularly established custom in my family; but my husband is so hurried he cannot stop for it. Now, I do not believe that there is one husband and father in our city who, if he really was impressed that it was a matter of vital importance, could not in some way make time for it. But if he is not so impressed, what is the mother's duty in the matter?"

I well know as we live our lives today there seems little time to spare between the hurried breakfast and the train. I really know of no way but to rise a bit earlier and snatch a moment before the breakfast hour. Will the service not be acceptable even if we kneel girded, as were the Israelites the night before their fight?

We have but to decide whether or not we believe family prayers to be of sufficient importance to our children and ourselves to make this sacrifice of our comfort and inclination. What shall we gain from it? Surely, for ourselves an uplift for the day, the starting of our work on a little higher plane, and added assurance of help wherever we shall find need, and the setting straight of what has already gone away, for our children and the stranger who may be within our gates the proof, if proof be needed, that our religion is first and foremost in our hearts, a thing of which we have no cause to be ashamed, no desire to keep in the background, that we may rely upon our God for help in all we are to do and meet throughout the day. If, then, into the little service we put what is best in ourselves, will not the children, even though they receive no immediate benefit, recall the hour and circumstances after they have gone away from us—possibly some word, or prayer, or verse, and because of it be kept or helped in ways we dream not of?

Many have testified that the influence of their father's or mother's prayers heard at such a time has gone with them all their lives; the memory of some petition has come to them in hours of temptation, and has been just the restraining power most needed at the moment. The thought, too, that every day in the home the family prayer is offered for them, has often been a comfort and encouragement to them while fighting their battles with the world elsewhere. Of course, there is the danger of its becoming a mere form, and so in time growing distasteful and irksome, but that lies in our proper power, it seems to me, to prevent.

All that has been said of family prayers may be as well said of the custom of saying grace at meals. Among Telugus no heathen family sits down to a meal until each one has put his offering into his idol's dish, which always has its place by the fireside. This is done at every meal by old and young. Surely it seems as if we might say at least a word of acknowledgment for God's daily blessings.

With both these customs it is so much easier if we commence them with the starting of the home. I so

Sour tempers sweetened by the use of K. D. C.

well remember the first meal in my own home. We had been boarding, and the change to a quite, cozy table set for two bought such a sense of happiness that I said, voluntarily, "What do you feel like doing?" Without a moment's hesitation came the reply, "Giving thanks!" And from that moment the practice was kept up.—The Congregationalist.

Follow Your Leader.

A resident of this city relates that some years ago, while traveling, he arrived at the little town of Sciotoville, Ohio, where he intended to take a Scioto Valley Railway train up to Ironton. After supper at the hotel he was informed that there would be no train up until about ten o'clock at night; and upon further inquiry it was also learned that the only way to reach the station was by walking down the railway track. As the night was dark and the way unknown to the traveler, he quite naturally had some misgivings about attempting to reach the station by that route. However, he struck up acquaintance with a miner at the hotel, who said he was going to the station, and volunteered to act as his guide. The miner was a man of not very prepossessing appearance, but his kindly offer was accepted without hesitation. When the traveler and his companion had proceeded some distance down the track it was found that they would have to cross a trestle-work bridge, seventy feet high and a hundred and fifty feet long, and the only means of crossing was by walking a plank eight inches wide, which had been placed there for the convenience of the trackwalker. The traveler realized that the occasion demanded both courage and confidence; but he followed his guide along that long, straight and narrow way, where a single misstep meant almost certain death. The darkness served as a veil by which kind Providence hid the dangers below, and the narrow white plank was but faintly visible; but by following that "straight and narrow way" the traveler and his guide finally reached solid ground in safety. This incident has a direct application to the life of every Christian. Though the way is narrow and fraught with danger on either hand, if we but have confidence in our divine Guide, and follow his footsteps closely in the narrow way, we will finally reach the solid ground on the other side. It is learned that a venerable minister of our church crossed the same dangerous bridge on his knees! Ah, that's a good way to follow the Master; and though it may seem strange to the unbeliever, that will prove to be the rapid-transit line in the Christian's journey.—Telescope.

Heavenly Mansions.

In My Father's house are many mansions. There is one for you; there is one for me, if we have the proper mean to secure them. It waits your acceptance. See to it that you have a clear title to one of these mansions before it is too late. This matter is not as earthly possessions are. A friend may give you a mansion in which to live, with a clear title, ready furnished for occupancy, with an assurance that you shall be free from all earthly want. Would you not make every effort to secure that home? Why act less wisely in this matter? We know that we have an eternity to spend somewhere. It is for us to say where and how that eternity shall be spent. Let us see to it that we have a clear title to one of these mansions before it is eternally too late, not because there is any danger of these mansions being all taken but because the time for occupying is short. Now is the accepted time, today is the day of salvation. How many of us have already some friend occupying one of these mansions—a father, a mother, a companion, or a child! Perhaps these heavenly mansions may be family homes. This is a lovely thought, whole families reunited in heaven! How many families there are where fully half their number are waiting in the heavenly home for the rest of their number to join them. Behold, all things are now ready. Why delay? Accept the offer before the doors of these mansions are closed to you. Christ is calling you—calling today.

"Why linger longer? O why do you wait?
Today secure your title to that glorious estate!"

Your Conscience.

Are you humoring it more than you ought to? Are you not trusting in it more than you are in God? Are you not governed by it more than you are by the Bible? It is well to ask yourself these questions. They refer to matters of more than ordinary importance. Conscience is a good possession, but there are some things which are better, higher, wiser, stronger than conscience. They are much more reliable. Your conscience is not an inviolable entity. It is subject to fluctuations. It is not the same thing now that it was years ago. It will rebuke you now for doing things which it allowed you to do years ago. And acts for which it rebuked you years ago, it does not now—the very same kind of acts, too. Why? Because, for one thing, your moral character has changed; it is more enlightened; it has grown much larger. You are better informed. You have learned a good deal since you were a child. But what is more reliable than conscience? God; the Holy Spirit; the Bible. From these supreme sources learn your duty. Let these be your guides in all religious and Christian duties, privileges, pleasures. The Holy Spirit, not conscience, and the Bible. Your conscience may contradict the Bible; the Holy Spirit never does. Your conscience may mislead you in the matter of duty; the Holy Spirit and the Bible never do. Worship God, not according to the dictates of conscience, but according to the dictates of the Holy Spirit and the teachings of God's Word.

The clergy have tested K. D. C. and pronounce it the best.

tion, but there are some things which are better, higher, wiser, stronger than conscience. They are much more reliable. Your conscience is not an inviolable entity. It is subject to fluctuations. It is not the same thing now that it was years ago. It will rebuke you now for doing things which it allowed you to do years ago. And acts for which it rebuked you years ago, it does not now—the very same kind of acts, too. Why? Because, for one thing, your moral character has changed; it is more enlightened; it has grown much larger. You are better informed. You have learned a good deal since you were a child. But what is more reliable than conscience? God; the Holy Spirit; the Bible. From these supreme sources learn your duty. Let these be your guides in all religious and Christian duties, privileges, pleasures. The Holy Spirit, not conscience, and the Bible. Your conscience may contradict the Bible; the Holy Spirit never does. Your conscience may mislead you in the matter of duty; the Holy Spirit and the Bible never do. Worship God, not according to the dictates of conscience, but according to the dictates of the Holy Spirit and the teachings of God's Word.

A Word to Stingy Men.

The man who owns a good farm and pays but one dollar a year to the missionary cause only emphasizes thereby the words of our Lord when he said, "How hardly shall they that have riches enter into the kingdom of heaven." Not until you have seen a full-grown camel, hump and all crawling through the eye of a cambric needle need you expect to see such a stingy soul enter the kingdom of glory. Like rich Dives, he will in due time die, have a fine funeral, and be buried, and in hell he will lift up his eyes, being in torment because when he knew that the brethren were starving for bread of life he held on to his money and let them starve. O ye rich men! how many of you are going to lift up your eyes in hell, being in torment, because you withhold your money from the missionary cause and the educational work of the church, that ye may spend it on your lusts?

No Counterfeit Infidels.

"Did you ever see a counterfeit bank note?"
"Yes."
"Why is it counterfeited?"
"Because the genuine note was worth counterfeited?"
"Did you ever see a scrap of brown paper counterfeited?"
"No."
"Why not?"
"Because it is not worth counterfeiting."
"Did you ever see a counterfeit Christian?"
"Yes."
"Why was he counterfeited?"
"Because he was worth counterfeiting."
"Was he to blame for the counterfeiting?"
"Of course not."
"Did you ever see a counterfeit infidel?"
"Why, no."
"Why not?"
"Ahem!"
We pass the above catechism along.

Hold On Boys.

Hold on to virtue—it is above all price to you, in all times and places. Hold on to your good character; for it is, and ever will be, your best wealth. Hold on to your hand when you are about to strike, steal, or do an improper act. Hold on the truth; for it will serve well, and do you good throughout eternity. Hold on to your tongue when you are just ready to swear, lie, speak harshly, or use an improper word. Hold on to your temper when you are angry, excited, or imposed upon, or others are angry about you. Hold on to your heart when evil persons seek your company, and invite you to join their games, mirth, and revelry. Hold on to your good name at all times; for it is much more valuable to you than gold, high place, or fashionable attire.

DR. CUYLER has written: "To shout a battle cry at the mouth of the cannon is easier than to put our hands on our mouths and be silent because 'God did it.' If He is silent as to explanations of trying providences, let us be silent in our filial submission. God knows what is best for us; that is enough."
"He knows the bitter weary way,
The endless striving day by day—
The souls that weep, the souls that pray
He knows."

K. D. C. Pills act in conjunction with K. D. C. where a laxative is required.

"He knows! O thought so full of bliss,
For though on earth our joys we miss,
We still can bear it, feeling this:
He knows! He knows!"

The Spring Medicine.

"All run down" from the weakening effects of warm weather, you need a good tonic and blood purifier like Hood's Sarsaparilla. Do not put off taking it. Numerous little ailments, if neglected, will soon break up the system. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla now, to expel disease and give you strength and appetite.

Hood's PILLS are the best family cathartic and liver medicine. Harmless, reliable, sure.

Random Readings.

Be just in all things.
Be true to God, to man and to self.
Life is an opportunity not to do wrong.

A good deed in the morning strews the day's path with roses.

Do not expect whole-hearted praise for half-hearted service.

If we would be truly Christ's disciples we must abide in his work.

Genuine religion does not complain at duty nor shirk responsibility.

Whenever you speak evil of another you are sure to hurt yourself.

No man can pass into eternity, for he is already in it.—Canon Farrar.

Incredulity robs us of many pleasures, and gives nothing in return.—Lovel.

"Stand up for Jesus" in your heart and life as well as with your tongue.

It is only the soul in need who knows how precious are the promises of God.

Some people do not know the difference between being whitewashed and washed white.

In the true life we are to be occupied less in celebrating victories than in winning them.

The right conception of duty toward God defines also the proper relation to our fellowmen.

To defend the truth is one of the best evidences of sincerity in our profession of faith in Christ.

Work for thy character until it be renowned; then it will work for thee.—Tunisian Proverb.

Yield yourself to God, body, soul and spirit, and let him prove to you what, for Christ's sake, he can do through you.

How to Cure Headache.—Some people suffer untold misery day after day with headache. There is rest neither day or night until the nerves are all unstrung. The cause is generally a disordered stomach, and a cure can be effected by using Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, containing Mandrake and Dandelion. Mr. Finlay Wark, Lysander, P. Q., writes: "I find Parmelee's Vegetable Pills a first-class article for Bilious Headache."

I can highly praise Burdock Blood Bitters. My symptoms were droopiness, backache, and sleeplessness, and all these disappeared after using two bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters. Georgina Holmes, Wood Point, Sackville, N. B.

LIKE MAGIC. It always acted like magic. I had scarcely ever need to give the second dose of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for summer complaints. Mrs. Walter Governlock, Ethel, Ont.

How to Cure Headache.

Some people suffer untold misery day after day with headache. There is rest neither day or night until the nerves are all unstrung. The cause is generally a disordered stomach, and a cure can be effected by using Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, containing Mandrake and Dandelion. Mr. Finlay Wark, Lysander, P. Q., writes: "I find Parmelee's Vegetable Pills a first-class article for Bilious Headache."

I can highly praise Burdock Blood Bitters. My symptoms were droopiness, backache, and sleeplessness, and all these disappeared after using two bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters. Georgina Holmes, Wood Point, Sackville, N. B.

LIKE MAGIC. It always acted like magic. I had scarcely ever need to give the second dose of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for summer complaints. Mrs. Walter Governlock, Ethel, Ont.

Tortured Disfigured Humiliated

By unsightly skin and blood diseases. Is there hope of cure. CUTICURA RESOLVENT Is the greatest of skin purifiers, As well as blood purifiers. Because of its peculiar action on the PORES, It is successful in curing Torturing, disfiguring, humiliating humors, When the usual remedies and even The best physicians fail. Entirely vegetable, innocent, and effective, It especially appeals to those who have Suffered long and hopelessly. It acts upon the liver, kidneys, and bowels as well as upon the skin and blood. Its use at this season Insures a clear skin and pure blood, As well as sound bodily health. It is the only Purifier acting on the Skin and Blood at the same time.

Sold throughout the world. Price, CUTICURA, 75c.; SOAP, 30c.; RESOLVENT, 50c. CUTICURA DRUGS AND CHEM. CO., Sole Proprietors, Boston.

"How to Cure Skin and Blood Humors," free. Facial Blemishes, falling hair and simple baby rashes prevented by Cuticura soap.

If tired, aching, nervous mothers knew the comfort, strength, and vitality in Cuticura. Plasters, they would never be without them.

THE FACT

That AYER'S Sarsaparilla Cures OTHERS of Scrofulous Diseases, Eruptions, Boils, Eczema, Liver and Kidney Diseases, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, and Catarrh should be convincing that the same course of treatment WILL CURE YOU. That has been said of the wonderful cures effected by the use of

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

during the past fifty years, truthfully applies to-day. It is, in every sense, The Superior Medicine. Its curative properties, strength, effect, and flavor are always the same; and for whatever blood diseases AYER'S Sarsaparilla is taken, they yield to this treatment. When you ask for

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

don't be induced to purchase any of the worthless substitutes, which are mostly mixtures of the cheapest ingredients, contain no sarsaparilla, have no uniform standard of appearance, flavor, or effect, are blood-purifiers in name only, and are offered to you because there is more profit in selling them. Take

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists; Price \$1; six bottles for \$5. Cures others, will cure you.

Three Things Necessary



In any preparation for the cure of disease, the purity of the material used—Adapted to relief of disease—Value for the money invested.

Wiley's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil

Answers all these requirements: 1st. Nothing but the purest and finest Norway Cod Liver Oil used. 2nd. Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphite in a palatable and readily digested form has always been recognized as the best remedy for Coughs, Colds and disease of the Lungs. 3rd. Wiley's Emulsion is without any question the best value in the market. Full dose of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphite. Largest bottle for the money, equal to many preparations of twice the cost.

PRICE, 50 CTS.

Six Bottles \$2.50.

BOOT CAULKS.

Just received and in stock. 150,000 Lumberman's Boot Caulks For sale low by JAMES S. NEIL

THE TEMPERANCE

—AND— GENERAL LIFE ASS. CO.

Head Office, - - Toronto

HON. G. W. ROSS, - PRESIDENT
H. SUTHERLAND, - MANAGER

Full Government Deposits

The only old line Canadian Company giving special advantages Total Abstainers.

Policies issued on all popular plans.

AGENTS WANTED E. R. MACHUM, St. John N. B. Manager C. R. MACHUM, Pro

WANTED.

Agents to sell our choice and best Nursery Stock. We have many special varieties, both in fruit and ornamental trees to offer, which are controlled only by us. We pay commission or salary. Write us at once for terms, and secure territory. MAY BROTHERS, Newmarket, Ont. 12-21 90