

YOUNG PEOPLE'S SOCIETIES.

NEW BRUNSWICK.

Officers of the F. B. Y. P. P. L. President, E. B. Staples; Vice Presidents, 1st. District, Rev. J. N. Barnes; 2nd, Miss D. A. Vanwart; 3rd, Miss J. J. Robinson; 4th, Rev. W. R. Read; 5th, Rev. C. B. Lewis; 6th, J. E. Slipp; 7th, Miss E. I. Daggett; Cor. Secy J. B. Daggett; Rec. Secy S. J. Case B. A.; Treasurer Miss M. A. Smith.

NOVA SCOTIA.

Officers of the F. B. Y. P. U. President—Rev. B. P. Parker; Vice Presidents—Rev. J. W. Smith; Mrs. Jas. Cushing and Byron C. Sims; Secretary—Miss Lizzie V. Prosser; Treasurer—Miss Lavinia Sargeant.

P. O. ADDRESSES WANTED.

We would like the officers of the Provincial organization above named to send us their P. O. addresses, that we may attach them to their names. We know some of them, but would like all before publishing any.

HELD OVER.—We have on hand to be published in a later issue, the excellent paper read by Miss Parker at the meeting of the Nova Scotia Union.

TOPICS FOR OCTOBER, NOVEMBER, DECEMBER, 1894.

October.

2d Week—How Christ helps in our daily tasks. Col. 3: 12-17. 3rd Week—Which of Christ's teachings seems to you most wonderful? 1st Mark 1: 22; Isa. 9: 6. 4th Week—What Christ heals and how. Matt 3: 5-17.

November.

1st Week—How to keep the Lord's Day. Mark 2: 23-24. 2d Week—How may we preach Christ? 2 Tim. 4: 1-10. 3d Week—Some applications of the Golden Rule. Luke 6: 27-38. 4th Week—Thanksgiving and thanksgiving. Eph. 5: 15-20.

NOTE FROM MISS ROBINSON.

Marysville, N. B. I enclose Mrs. Boyer's letter to our A. C. F. Society. I think it will be well to have it inserted in the INTELLIGENCER, as it may help to encourage others to do something in the same direction. The letter was read at our last meeting, and seemed very interesting to all present. We have just remitted the balance of our pledge for the first year. I think we have been blessed in doing even so little.

We are hoping to do something towards the orphanage which was recently mentioned in the INTELLIGENCER.

Our Society hopes to give \$25.00 this year, and we hope all the A. C. F. and C. E. Societies will be ready to give their mite to this very worthy object.

Yours very Truly J. J. ROBINSON.

Mrs. Boyer's Letter to the Marysville A. C. F.

BALASORE, ORESSIA. 25th, Aug, 1894.

Dear friends of the Marysville A. C. F.—It has given me great pleasure to select a boy for you. Mrs. J. S. Smith asked me to give you the best one I had. But the best boy I had not given away is not an orphan, so I just selected the one whom I thought I should like to have selected for me were I in your place. His Oriya name is Purna (pronounced Purnah) Chundra Barik, Purna Chundra means full moon. When he came to us he had no name, and Mr. Boyer gave him this after a very good preacher once supported by New Brunswick.

He was born at Ujurda, the place where Mr. Boyer baptized the first convert, and which is now a small church and community. His father was a farmer. They were respectable people of the barber caste. At the time of the great famine in India the people of this village, from the pressure of hunger, ate with people of a low caste, and to this day they are treated as out-casts. Purna had one sister older than himself. Soon after he was born his father died. His mother left unprotected and unprotected, fell into disgrace as Hindu widows are so apt to do, and the two children were left to beg. The girl found refuge in the house of a washerman when she tended his cows and did his work for her scanty living. The little boy begged from house to house, sometimes he carried water, and the woman gave him a little rice. Often he went singing from door to door, some melancholy little song improvised for the occasion. If the women gave him something to eat he lay down by their doors and slept all night; if not he used bad language and ran

away. In this way the little fellow developed a shrewdness beyond his years, and learned many things he had much better not have learned.

He was about six years old when Mr. Boyer found him wandering about and brought him here. He must be nearly ten now, but he is small of his age. He has curly black hair, and is a nice looking child, but rather dark. One eye-lid has a little drop, and he has a queer way of looking from under it, especially when he is reproved. It gives him a very droll look. When he first came here he was rather homesick. He often cried for his mother. He evidently loved her, and I know she loved him for once when I was at Ujurda I met her, and tried to induce her to become a Christian. When I spoke of her boy she cried and promised for his sake to go with us and forsake her old way, but she never came.

He used to get off by himself and sing in a low minor key such sad little songs of his mother that it made me feel very sorry for him. He sang very funny songs, too, and used to amuse the boys very much. One day we were up on the flat roof of our house; Purna was there with the others; he sang softly to himself after this fashion,— "I will make myself a little fire up here, and I will get myself a little wife, and we will live up here happily together."

Purna soon began to go to school, and here he showed unusual ability. He soon got away a head of the boys in his class. He can read the English primer quite nicely, and can read the Oriya Testament. He sews very well and helps make his own clothes. He helps cook, brings wood and water, and is a strong, useful little worker. He loves a word of approval or a little affection shown to him. He likes to perform little personal offices for me, and will sit by me to pick grass seeds out of my dress, or will carry off my shoes to clean. Sometimes he will stand near me and stroke my hair with very tender, gentle fingers. But truth compels me to say that though Purna has many good traits, and may develop into a strong useful man, he has some bad ones too. He is not careful about his clothes and personal appearance generally. He is not strictly honest and truthful, and he still uses bad language sometimes. I hope you will consider this child a precious trust for whom you are to pray as well as give. He is a very intelligent bright little fellow. I have told him about you all, and that I must write to you the naughty things he does as well as the good ones. It will do him good to know some one cares for him and is praying for him especially.

I wish you could see the boys of the Orphanage when their work is done and they are all playing together; they look and act so happy. There are 43 here now, three of whom are boarders. I wish each member of your A. C. F. Society would write a question about your boy, or anything in connection with ourselves or the work, and send them all to me by Miss Robinson. I could then write you a long interesting letter. May God bless you all in your labour of love for Him. Yours in the work. CLARA I. BOYER.

THE ORPHANAGE.

We are very glad to learn from Miss Robinson's note that the Marysville Society is interested in the Orphanage movement, and intends to make a contribution. This is a work that the young people might very well undertake. The mission needs the Orphanage, and the young people need the blessing which is sure to come of doing such work.

Irritants In The Home Life.

If any one should tell us that we did not love our dear ones in the home circle, how very indignant we should be! How quickly we should show our resentment in the answer we should make to such a charge. And yet in what different ways we often disturb the peace of our dear ones, and speak sharp words that hurt like sword thrusts. How often we are thoughtless of their comfort, or jealous of them because of their preferred honors and belongings. And how unfair we are many times in our estimates of those who are nearer and dearer to us than all the world beside. That we do love them dearly, tenderly, is proved when illness overtakes them and we fear that the family circle may be broken. How unselfish we are then, how tearfully we ask their forgiveness for all the unkind acts and words we have done and said! And when the dear ones have been removed from the home, how we long to have them come back again that we may show them how very dear they were to us! And then our regrets are not that we sometimes were good and kind to them and studied their comfort and pleasure, but that we did not do all ways those

things that made for their peace and happiness.

Some parent allow one child to be the oracle of the rest of the children. Unconsciously that child, who may be cleverer than the rest, perhaps, gets into a habit of having his or her own way, and grows to think that way is the only way that should be followed. One mother excused herself for this indulgence because, "You know, if Mary does not have her own way, it is so disagreeable for all the rest of us." Whether Mary is the most clever or not, the spirit of self-conceit and self aggrandizement is in her to such a degree fostered, that as she grows up she will consider her own opinions and judgments of things so much wiser and better than other people's, that she will become an offence.

Not long since a child in the writer's hearing asked the meaning of a word. "The idea that you don't know the meaning of that word!" exclaimed the eldest sister in a tone of derision. Then the brother looked up from the book he was reading to add: "What a stupid child you must be not to know what such a simple word as that means!" The little questioner quailed beneath the disgust of her elders, and timidly tried to justify her ignorance by saying that she never heard of the word before. Then a peal of laughter resounded about the room, as one after another expressed surprise at the questioner's unpardonable ignorance.

The dear little child will hardly get courage to ask information of her most learned brothers and sisters again, and being a sensitive little one, she is oppressed with her inferiority, and her tender heart aches that she is not as clever as the others. If we should tell those older brothers and sisters that they do not love this little one, they would rise in indignation. But that child's opinions, statements, and conclusions are in variously treated as being wholly unworthy of notice. A child who suffers from timidity is the very one who should be encouraged to express herself and ask information regarding subjects unfamiliar, but instead of that she is overawed and withdraws within herself, and feels that she has not the talent of judging for herself. Consequently, she loses the identity she should foster. Every child should be taught to respect the opinions and individualities of its brothers and sisters. Fairness in family training is a characteristic that should be cultivated as one of the essential of good discipline.

The Skeptic and the Italian Girl.

She sat behind her neatly arranged fruit-stand—a girl of four teen—absorbed in reading the Bible. She did not hear the footsteps of a gentleman who was passing by, and was startled by his question: "What are you reading that interests you so much?" She timidly replied, "The Word of God." "Who told you that the Bible is the Word of God?" he inquired. "God told me himself," she replied with childlike innocence. "God told you? Impossible! How did he tell you? You have never seen him nor talked with him. How, then, could he tell you that the Bible is his Word?"

For a few seconds the girl seemed confused and was silent. The man, who was a skeptic and took delight in undermining the faith of people in the Scriptures, felt confident that he had confounded the simple-hearted girl. She soon recovered herself, and her ready wit came to her aid. There was a flash in her dark eyes as she asked, "Sir, who told you there is a sun yonder in the blue sky above us?"

"Who told me?" said the man, smiling somewhat contemptuously, for he fancied that the girl was trying to hide her ignorance under an irrelevant question. "Who told me? Nobody; I don't need to be told. The sun tells this about itself. It warms me and I love its light; that is telling enough." "Sir," cried the girl with intense earnestness, as she stood before him with clasped hands, "you have put it right for both Bible and sun. That is the way God tells me this is his book. I read it, and it warms my heart and gives me light. I love its light, and no one but God can give such light and warmth through the pages of a book. It must be his. I don't want more telling; that's telling enough, sir. As sure as the sun is in heaven, so sure is God shining through this book."

The skeptic was abashed. The earnest faith of the young fruit-seller amazed him. He could adroitly insinuate doubts into the minds of those who have only given an intellectual assent to the truth that the Bible is God's book; but the girl's heart-experience of the power of God's Word was an evidence he could not shake.—Indian Witness.

Love and Duty.

"There's lots of people, parson," said Hiram, the shoemaker, as he pegged away on widow Brown's number fives, "and good people too, who are everlastin'ly talkin' about duty, duty, duty. I'm tired of the subject."

If you can once fill a man's heart with love, the duties disappear. He hasn't got nothin' left but privileges. "You must be careful not to overstate that matter," suggested John. "There are duties, plenty of them."

"Name one, parson." "Well, isn't it our duty to love our neighbor as ourself?" "No, parson, it ain't; not by no means. I can't possibly love my neighbor as I do myself, if I do it as a duty, because I don't love myself as a duty, do I? Duty and love is a badly matched double team, and don't pull well together in harness. The Christian ought to be in such a frame of mind that he will love his neighbor just as he loves his brother or sister, and for the same reasons, only it's a spiritual instead of a blood relation."

"If I see a forlorn creature who has wasted his life, do I pity him as a matter of duty?"

I couldn't do anything else but pity him.

It's the nature of a soul that's born again. I know God pities him, and I can't help doin' the same. I'm sure he isn't havin' a good time. He's got hold of life at the wrong end. "Tain't fer me to say what drove him to the bad, but since he's there my heart goes out to him. I think to myself, 'How good God must be to care for that ragged and unwashed soul! What a blessed thing it is that he asks me to jine in with him in the work and do what I can to lift that man out of the mire! God and me in partnership for the redemption of mankind!'"

Why, such a thought is a revelation! Seems as though I had been introduced to the angelic host, and they were sayin', 'Hiram, here's a bad job, but the man's worth savin'; and perhaps if you help us, we'll get him on solid ground.' Isn't that wonderful? I tell you, parson, it ain't no mere duty to do a day's work of that kind, with the Lord God on your right hand; it's one of the transfigurin' privileges of life.

Let God Control.

"I need oil," said an olive t monk. So he planted him an olive sapling. "Lord," he prayed, "it needs rain that is tender roots may drink and swell. Send gentle showers." And the Lord sent a gentle shower. "Lord," prayed the monk, "my tree needs sun. Send sun, I pray thee." And the sun shone, gilding the dripping clouds.

"Now frost, my Lord, to brace its tissues," cried the monk. And behold, the little tree stood sparkling with frost. But at evensong it died. Then the monk sought the cell of a brother monk and told his strange experience.

"I too have planted a little tree," he said, "and see; it thrives well. But I entrusted my little tree to its God. He who made it knows better what it needs than a man like me. I laid no condition, I fixed no ways or means. 'Lord, send it what it needs,' I prayed, 'storm or sunshine, wind, rain, or frost. Thou hast made it and thou dost know.'"

If the care of the hair were made a part of a lady's education, we should not see so many gray heads, and the use of Hall's Hair Renewer would be unnecessary.

James Russell Lowell says that the three hardest words in the English language to say are these: "I was wrong." If by force of self discipline we could make these words the easiest to say when we knew justice demanded them, how peaceful and happy would be our dear home life with each other. "Ah," said Dean Stanley, "how easy it is to fix our attention only on the weak points of those who dwell with us, to magnify them, to irritate them, to aggravate them, and by so doing make the burden of life unendurable, and thus destroy our own and others' peace and happiness." Watch out, dear young friends, that none of those irritants get into our home circles.—N. Y. Evangelist.

A Short Road to health was opened to those suffering from chronic coughs, asthma, bronchitis, catarrh, lumbago, tumors, rheumatism, excoriated nipples or inflamed breast, and kidney complaints, by the introduction of the inexpensive and effective remedy Dr. THOMAS' ELECTRIC OIL.

Mr. H. B. McKinnon, painter, Mount Albert, says: "Last summer my system got impregnated with the lead and turpentine used in painting, my body was covered with scarlet spots as large as a 25-cent piece, and I was in such a state that I could scarcely walk. I got a bottle of Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery, and at once commenced taking it in large doses, and before one-half the bottle was used there was not a spot to be seen, and I never felt better in my life."



To Nursing Mothers!

A leading Ottawa Doctor writes: "During Lactation, when the strength of the mother is deficient, or the secretion of milk scanty, WYETH'S MALT EXTRACT gives most gratifying results." It also improves the quality of the milk.

It is largely prescribed To Assist Digestion, To Improve the Appetite, To Act as a Food for Consumptives, In Nervous Exhaustion, and as a Valuable Tonic.

PRICE, 40 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

OCTOBER

Standard Patterns

It costs no more to dress well than otherwise. It actually costs less if the Standard Patterns are used.

They require very little refitting. They are preferred by the leading dress-makers.

MONTHLY FASHION SHEETS FREE.

JOHN J. WEDDALL, AGENT.

NORTH AMERICAN BENT WOOD CHAIRS.



JAMES G. McNALLY, doors above People's Bank, F'ton.

FASHIONABLE GOODS

WM. JENNINGS.

Scotch and English Suitings, Worsted and West of England Trouserings, Vicuna, Beaver, Melton and Kersey Overcoatings.

WM. JENNINGS.

MERCHANT TAILOR, Corner Queen St. and Wilton Alley.

McMurray & Co Booksellers, Stationers

Pianos, Organs and Sewing Machines.

WE handle only first-class instruments which we sell at very low prices and on easy terms. WE EMPLOY NO AGENTS, but give the large commission paid to the buyer. Call and see our Stock, or write for Price and Terms.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF ORGANS

Having furnished over twenty churches in New Brunswick and Nova Scotia with Organs, for which we make a special discount both to the church and clergyman. Any person in want of any of the above Goods, will find it to their advantage to write us for prices, terms, etc. McMURRAY & CO.

P. S.—Reference, by permission of the Editor of this Paper, who has two of the Organs in his Church. McM & Co

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

Successor of the "Unabridged." Everybody should own this Dictionary. It answers all questions concerning the history, spelling, pronunciation, and meaning of words.

A Library in Itself. It also gives the often desired information concerning eminent persons; facts concerning the countries, cities, towns, and national features of the globe; particulars concerning noted fictitious persons and places; translation of foreign quotations. It is indispensable in the home, office, study, and schoolroom.

The One Great Standard Authority. Hon. D. J. Brewer, Justice of U. S. Supreme Court writes: "The International Dictionary is the perfection of dictionaries. I commend it to all as the one great standard authority."

Sold by All Booksellers. J. & C. Merriam Co. Publishers, Springfield, Mass.

Do not buy cheap photographic reprints of ancient editions. Send for free prospectus.

SEPTEMBER 1894.

New Fall Dry Goods

TENNANT, DAVIES & Co

Ladies Jackets, latest styles Dress Goods, in every variety Jack & Cloths, in black, brown and navy.

WHITE BLANKETS,

Special value, manufactured from pure domestic wool, and guaranteed not to shrink.

T. D. & CO

The Great Church Light

The Great Church Light is the most powerful, the most economical and the most beautiful of all lights. It is used in Churches, Schools, Stores, Show Windows, Parlors, Halls, Offices, Picture Galleries, Theatres, etc. It is a new and elegant design. Send size of room. Get circular and estimate. A liberal discount to churches and the trade. E. F. FINE, 651 Pearl Street, N. Y.