

The Children's Offering.

The wise may bring their learning,
The rich may bring their wealth,
And some may bring their greatness,
And some may bring strength and health,
We, too, would bring our treasures
To offer to the King;
We have no wealth of learning—
What shall our children bring?

We'll bring him hearts that love Him;
We'll bring Him thankful praise,
And young souls meekly striving
To walk in holy ways,
And these shall be the treasures
We offer to the King;
And these are gifts that even
The poorest child may bring.

We'll bring the little duties
We have to do each day;
We'll try our best to please Him
At home, at school, at play,
And better are these treasures
To offer to our King
Than richest gifts without them;
Yet these a child may bring.

Now glory to the Father,
And glory ever be
To Christ, the loving Saviour,
Who lived, a child, like me.
And glory to the Spirit;
O Three in One—our King—
Accept, 'mid angels' praise,
The praise a child may bring.

—Christian at Work.

One of the Deacon's Guests.

Deacon Martyn smoothed his religious newspaper out over his knee, pushed his spectacles back on his forehead, and looked reflectively through his shop window into the village street.

'It's good to read about,' he was thinking to himself; 'it's good to know there's such things doing among the Lord's people, that they are seeking out the poor and the needy and making this life easier for them and bringing the other life nearer by. I wish I could have a hand in some of their work.' The good deacon paused and sighed a little as he corrected himself: 'That is, I wouldn't want to wish it any more than was proper for a man that's always believed the Lord places each of his servants just where he is needed. It ain't for us to hanker after bigger opportunities than we've got; they'll come if it's best. But it does seem as if it would warm any one's soul to see those poor young men there in the city, that's been used to nothing but hard, driving work all their lives and corner saloons, brought into a big lighted hall, with as much music and games and books and all such things as they want, and to give 'em God's free invitation along with the rest. It seems as if that would make a man feel just about right.'

Here the hubbub about the stove in the back of the shop rose to such a pitch that the deacon's thoughts were interrupted; indeed it was wonderful that they should have held together so long.

'There, there, boys!' he said, lifting his voice good-humoredly. 'I'm getting to be old; my nerves won't stand everything any more. You must quiet down a bit.'

'Say, deacon,' called out a shrill voice from among the group of boys, 'can't Jim Breese move up a little? It's no fair for him to stand in front of the stove forever, as if no other fellow's toes needed warming but just his own.'

'I ain't!' shouted Jim, repelling the charge in general terms. 'I was out buying peanuts for the crowd, and I'm cold.'

The deacon laid down his paper and came around from behind the counter to settle the dispute. When, after some murmurs, this was accomplished, the shrill-voiced boy began again:

'Say, deacon, Jim says it's all right to drink some whiskey, if you don't drink too much.'

'I didn't,' said Jim sullenly. 'Shut up!'

'He says there's lots o' old men all over that have been doing it always, and it hasn't hurt them any.'

'Well, Charlie,' responded the deacon slowly, there are men who have been drinking a little whiskey all their lives, and have never been drunk yet. It's true. But what I do say, boys, is that it's too dangerous. Start twenty young fellows out so, and what will come of it? Do you see? It's too awful a risk. Supposing you do pull through, what do you gain by it in particular? And if you fail, as I've seen men failing all around me time and time again, wherever I've gone for forty years, till my heart has sickened with it, what do you lose? Well, it ain't necessary for me to tell you that. There are samples enough of it, even in a small place like this. Every one of you boys has seen too many of them not to know what failing means.'

There was silence at last in the little group; none of them offered a word in the deacon's pause.

'Over there behind the counter,' he went on, 'in a drawer, I've got a small blank book with a list of names in it. You see I'm not so young as I

was, and with so many coming and going I'm afraid of forgetting some of you, and I hate to think of doing that. I've got the name of every boy that's been running in and out here since I took the shop; there's about thirty of them set down. Jim Breese is the last. I wrote him in last night; and as I was putting the blotter over the letters the thought just rose up in my mind as sudden as a bolt of thunder: 'Thirty years from now, Isaac Martyn, when you've closed up your account and the grass is growing over your grave somewhere, what'll these boys be? Well, I sat here in the store all alone in the night, with one gas jet burning at my shoulder, thinking about it, and I tell you it was solemn. I says to myself, 'if any one was to take the book then, and read off the names, and could say, 'There ain't one of those boys—men now—that has gone wrong through drink, not one that is a bloated, worthless wreck, with his life ruined and his character lost'—why, he could say that it wouldn't be any less than a miracle! You could hardly believe it; you can hardly hope for it.' And what I said to myself last night is so again this morning, ain't it, boys?'

The deacon's temperance lecture was over; he went back to his seat, and before long the chatter and laughter among the boys broke out again.

When at supper time Jim Breese had left his companions and was scudding down the back streets towards home, a man standing at one of the corners called out to him.

'Halloa there, Jim! Come over and I'll treat you.'

'Guess not, thanks,' said Jim, adding with a grin, 'Don't you know I'm temperance?'

'You are? Since when? Stop your fooling, boy, and come over. I'm in earnest.'

'So'm I.'

'You won't take anything, honest?'

'Guess not, thanks.'

'Well now?' said the man, what in the name of all creation is the matter with that youngster?'

The youngster was trying to answer that question satisfactorily to himself.

'You see, a fellow doesn't want to take all he can get from a man for nothing, and not do anything back when he gets a chance. You ought to put in something for rent, it seems to me. I don't see what the deacon wants us boys tramping in there for anyway; it don't help business any. There wouldn't any other shop do it. Slamming the door, tracking in dirt and mud, shouting loud enough to raise the roof—he takes it all as good-natured as possible, only he put me out quick enough the other day when I began swearing. I had just come then; I didn't know it was against the rules; I've quit. He must like boys' company; he says he does, and that settles it; it's bound to be so. The deacon's a fine man. I've watched him a good bit, measuring stuff by the yard and weighing out pounds, and it's always been all there, and a little over. Anybody'd be welcome to watch him, only it ain't much fun, there's nothing to see. He wouldn't know how to be sly. He knows some things though; he knows how to preach, for one. The deacon is awful religious; he puts his religion into everything. He says you can't do anything good without it. I suppose that's why he's so solid everywhere you take him.'

It was five years ago that the deacon sat at the shop window and read his religious newspaper. He is sitting there again this afternoon, wiping his gold-rimmed spectacles, and an open letter lies on the counter before him.

This is what it says:

'DEAR DEACON:—I hope you have not forgot me. I haven't forgot you, nor won't if I live forever. I'm a-going to live forever and I'll meet you over in the King's beautiful new city, if I never get to see you again on earth. I thought I'd like to tell you, for you gave me the first start that way, back in your shop cutting up with the other boys. I thought that you'd like to hear, but nobody can say all the good it's done to keep a crowd of fellows out of mischief so long and show them so plain what a good man is. God will tell you himself some day, and then you'll know for sure.'

'Yours truly, in Christ,

JIM BREESE.

'P. S. I'm temperance right along. And when the thirty years are up, the Lord helping, I'll be so still.'

As the deacon wiped his gold-rimmed spectacles he said to himself:

'And to think of me complaining that I hadn't enough to do!'—*American Messenger.*

GRAHAM MUFFINS.—One tablespoon sugar, piece of butter the size of an egg, one egg, three cups of Graham flour, three teaspoons baking powder, sweet milk enough to make a stiff batter; drop in hot buttered tins and bake twenty minutes in a hot oven.

Keep a Clean Mouth.

A distinguished author says, 'I resolved, when I was a child, never to use a word which I could not pronounce before my mother.' He kept his resolution and became a pure-minded, noble, honored gentleman. His rule and example are worthy of imitation.

Boys readily learn a class of low, vulgar words and expressions, which are never heard in respectable circles. Of course we cannot think of girls as being so much exposed to this peril. We cannot imagine a decent girl using words she would not utter before her father or mother.

Such vulgarity is thought by some boys to be 'smart,' the 'next thing to swearing,' and yet, 'not so wicked,' but it is a habit that leads to profanity and fills the mind with evil thoughts. It vulgarizes and degrades the soul, and prepares the way for many of the gross and fearful sins which now corrupt society.

Young readers, keep your mouths free from all impurity, and your 'tongue from evil'; but in order to do this, ask Jesus to cleanse your heart and keep it clean, for 'out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh.'

The Clever Spider.

A gentleman who was fond of studying the habits of insects one day found a large spider near a pond of water. He took a long stick, and put the spider on one end of it. He then went to the side of the pond, and, stretching out as far as he could, fixed the other end in the bottom of the pond, and left the stick standing straight up out of the water with the spider upon it. He then sat down on the bank to watch what the insect would do. It first went down the stick till it came to the water; but, finding that there was no hope of getting off there, it returned to the top. It then went up and down the different sides of the stick, feeling and looking carefully, till it found there was no way of escape at any part. Then it went once more to the top, and remained quiet for a while, as if thinking what to do. After a short pause the insect began to spin a thread, long enough to reach from the stick to the edge of the pond. When this was done, it fastened one end of the thread to the top of the stick, and let the rest of it float in the breeze. It waited till the wind stretched the thread out toward the side of the pond.

The insect then went crawling along the thread till it reached the end. And floating in the air a little while, it alighted safely on the ground, and scampered off to its home.

Home Hints.

EGG MUFFINS.—One egg, one cup of sweet milk, one-half teaspoon baking powder, a little salt. These are very delicate and light.

WATER MUFFINS.—Put four tablespoons of strong yeast into one pint lukewarm water; add a little salt, and stir in gradually as much flour as will make a thick batter; set it to rise; when light, grease your griddle, place on the rings well greased, pour in each ring a ladleful of batter and bake.

MUFFINS.—One quart flour, butter size of an egg, two eggs, and milk enough to make a stiff batter, a pinch of salt; pour into muffin rings and bake about twenty minutes.

BOILED ICING.—One cup sugar, two tablespoons water; boil fifteen minutes whip to a stiff froth white of one egg, pour boiling sugar over, and beat rapidly until cool enough to spread.

FROSTING.—Two teaspoons gelatine dissolved in two tablespoons cold water; let it stand half an hour, then add two tablespoons boiling water; beat in enough sugar to make it thick.

EGG MUFFINS.—One quart flour, one teaspoon salt, one large teaspoon lard, three eggs, one and one-quarter pints milk, two teaspoons baking powder; sift together flour, baking powder, sugar and salt; rub in the lard cold; add the beaten eggs and milk; mix quickly into a smooth batter; two-thirds fill carefully greased muffin tins, and bake in a hot oven fifteen minutes.

GRAHAM PUDDING.—Two cupsful of graham flour, one cupful of molasses, one cupful of milk, a pinch of salt, and half a teaspoonful of soda dissolved in a tablespoonful of warm water. Mix and add a good cupful of raisins. Boil or steam for three hours. For the sauce, cream half a cupful of butter with a cupful of powdered sugar, add by degrees one tablespoonful of lemon and four of cream, stirring it over boiling water until light and foamy.

Another: Cream, butter, and sugar as before, add a well-beaten egg, and spice, or any flavoring preferred. Boil a cupful of rich milk and pour on the sauce, beating vigorously, then serve at once.

All Sorts.

The observatory on Mont Blanc already reports proof that there is no oxygen in the atmosphere of the sun. Ulcerated sore throat and tonsillitis yield to Johnson's Anodyne Liniment, when all else fail.

It is said that the only Chinese province which cannot be reached by telegraph is Hunan, which still remains opposed to all foreign innovations.

It may be old, but Johnson's Anodyne Liniment retains the vigor of youth. Long may it live.

The English tongue is pretty hard for a foreigner to acquire. He can't understand why a horse is called fast when speeding over the road and fast when tied to a post. It is equally obscure why a man who is strong of purpose and has full control over himself is said to have nerve, while one who is all of a shake and haunted with fear is called nervous.

In this climate use Johnson's Anodyne Liniment for colds, coughs, bronchitis, and catarrh.

Daniel Webster said: Falsehoods not only disagree with truths, but always quarrel among themselves.

An obedience to the simple laws of hygiene and the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla will enable the most delicate man or woman to pass in ease and safety from the icy atmosphere of February to the warm, moist days of April. It is the best of spring medicines.

Courts in New South Wales decided recently that employers cannot compel employees to work on Saturday afternoon with extra pay.

People troubled with sick and nervous headaches will find a most efficacious remedy in Ayer's Cathartic Pills. They strengthen the stomach, stimulate the liver, restore healthy action to the digestive organs, and thus afford speedy and permanent relief.

Krupp, the German cannon manufacturer, employs 16,000 men, who, with their families, number 60,000 and constitute the bulk of the population of Essen, while 30,000 others are located at various branch works. The total number of families benefited by the enterprise is estimated at 25,000.

'The proof of pudding is in the eating.' K. D. C. has been tried and tested and has proved itself to be the 'King of Medicines' the 'Greatest Cure of the Age.'

On a recent trip of King Oscar of Sweden through Norway, he entered a small town which had been elaborately decorated in his honor. Over the door of one rather gloomy looking building there was a flaring inscription with the words: 'Welcome to His Majesty.' On asking what the building was the King was told: 'Our town prison, Your Majesty.'

'K. D. C. is worth its weight in gold.' 'Sells like hot cakes.' 'Is all it is recommended.' 'An excellent remedy.' And 'The best dyspepsia remedy ever offered to the public.' See testimonials.

A Scottish congregation presented their minister with a sum of money, and sent him off to the continent for a holiday. A gentleman just back from the continent met a prominent member of the Church, and said to him, 'O, by-the-by, I met your minister in Germany. He was looking well; he didn't look as if he needed a rest. 'No,' said the Church member, very calmly, 'it was no him; it was the congregation that was needin' a rest.'—*Exchange.*

It is not what its proprietors say, but what Hood's Sarsaparilla does, that tells the story of its merit. Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures.

Faith dispels anxiety, for it rests upon God, whose love is infinite, and whose resources are inexhaustible.

Nothing so steadies the spirit as the habit of prayer. This fact alone proves that God hears and answers prayer.

SKODA'S LITTLE TABLETS Cures Headache and Dyspepsia.

EXCELS ALL OTHERS.

DEAR SIRS.—Your Burdock Blood Bitters excels all other medicines that I ever used. I took it for biliousness and it cured me altogether.

WM. WRIGHT, Newburg, Ont.

THE PINE FORESTS.

The pine forests yield up their healing virtues for the cure of coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis and sore throat in the pleasant preparation known as Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. 25 and 50c. at drugists.

Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup stands at the head of the list for all diseases of the throat and lungs. It acts like magic in breaking up a cold. A cough is soon subdued, tightness of the chest is relieved, even the worst case of consumption is relieved, while in recent cases it may be said never to fail. It is a medicine prepared from the active principles or virtues of several medicinal herbs, and can be depended upon for all pulmonary complaints.

PARSONS PILLS

Make New, Rich Blood!

These pills were a wonderful discovery. No other like them in the world. Will positively cure or relieve in a manner of disease. The information around each box is worth ten times the cost of a box of pills. Put it about them, and you will always be thankful. ON AT A POSE. They expel all impurities from the blood, cleanse women, and great benefit from using their illustrated pamphlet free. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25c. in stamps; five boxes \$1.00. J. L. JENSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass.

Professional Cards.

G. H. COBURN, M. D., Physician and Surgeon

143 KING ST.,—BELOW YORK' FREDERICTON, - - - - - N.

D. McLEOD VINCE, BARRISTER-AT-LAW

NOTARY PUBLIC, etc. WOODSTOCK, N. B.

CLIFTON HOUSE, 74 Princess & 145 Germain Sts., SAINT JOHN, N. B.

A. M. PETERS, PROPRIETOR. TELEPHONE COMMUNICATION. HEATED BY STEAM THROUGHOUT

The Interest Income of the Ontario Mutual Life Co., is more than sufficient to pay its death claims or expenses, hence it is in a position to give better returns to its Policy Holders than any of its competitors. For rates, etc., apply to E. M. SIPPRELL, Office, Chubb's Building, St. John, N. B.

DIPSOCURA

(THIRST CURE.)

The Original Keeley Formula greatly improved by Prof. F. B. HARGREAVES, Dr. Keeley's Former Associate and Co-worker.

THE Hargreaves Dipsocura Co.

HOME OFFICE: 114 Fifth Avenue, - N. Y. City.

ADDRESS: C. E. RUSS, MANAGER, St. John, N. B.

REFERENCE—J. MARCH. 427 Office and Home Treatment, etc.

0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

MILL SUPPLIES

To arrive in stock: Leather and Rubber Belting, Lace Leather, Machinery Oil, Gang and Circular Saws, Cotton Waste, Files, Emery Wheels, Files, Steam Fitting, etc. For sale as low as any house in Canada.

JAMES S. NEILL.

D. LOW'S WORM SYRUP DESTROYS AND REMOVES WORMS OF ALL KINDS IN CHILDREN OR ADULTS SWEET AS SYRUP AND CANNOT HARM THE MOST DELICATE CHILD

POCKET MONEY

Is a luxury within your reach! People in your town are constantly sending for Rubber Stamps. You could get the orders and make the profit. We want to tell you All about it; you will be interested. WALTON & Co., Sherbrook, P. Q., and Derby Line, Vt. Agents Wanted in U. S. and Canada.

AXES. AXES.

Just received and in Stock. 70 doz. Fowler's Hedge Axes. 50 doz. Blenkhorn's Axes. 50 doz. Yankee Blade. 10 doz. Hand Hammer Axes. 5 doz. Double Bitted Axes. For sale wholesale and retail. JAMES S. NEILL.

NEW GOODS JAMES R. HOWIE, PRACTICAL TAILOR.

I BEG to inform my numerous patrons that I have just opened out a very large and well-selected stock of NEW SPRING CLOTHS, consisting of English Scotch and Canadian Tweed Suitings, Fine Corkscrew and Diagonal Suitings, Light and Dark Spring Overcoatings, and all the latest designs and patterns in Fash. Trousers from which I am prepared to make up in First Class Style, according to the latest New York Spring and Summer Fashions, and guarantee to give entire satisfaction.

PRICES MODERATE.

MEN'S FURNISHING DEPARTMENT

My stock of Mens' Furnishing Goods cannot be excelled. It consists of Hats and Soft Hats of English and American make, in all the novelties and Staple Sty for Spring Wear. White and Reg. hirts, Linen Collars, Silk Handkerchiefs, Braces, Merino Underwear, Hosiery and well selected assortment of Fancy Ties and Scarfs, in all the latest patterns of English and American designs. Rubber Clothing a specialty.

Jas R Howie.

192 Queen St., Fredericton. June 20.

M. McLEOD,

Auctioneer & Commission Merchant,

(Amply and Convenient Storage,

83 Prince Wm. St., St. John.

Consignments of Merchandise, Furniture, Stocks, Bonds and all kinds of Produce solicited. Prompt attention to sales and quick returns assured.



JUST STORED.

Canvassed Ham,

CANVASSED BACON,

SPICES COFFEES,

etc., etc.

We are offering very low prices to dealers on Pure Spices.

TIMOTHY & CLOVER SEED at lowest rates. Good quality.

A.F. Randolph & Son

NEW GOODS

Gentleman's Department

27 KING STREET.

NEW Long Scarfs, Silk Handkerchiefs, Made-up Scarfs, Pongees, Braces French Braces, Rug Straps, Courier Bags Dressing Gowns, Slaves, Marino Shirts and Drawers.

IN STOCK —

ENGLISH ALL-LINEN COLLARS the latest styles and the 'Deria' (Paper, Turn-Down) and THE SWELL, Paper, Standing COLLARS

MANCHESTER ROBERTSON

John B. A. ALLISON.

The finest quality of Belts for churches, Bibles, Schools, etc. Fully warranted. Write for Catalogue and Prices. BUCKEYE BELT FOUNDRY, THE VAN DUSEN & TIFT CO., CINCINNATI, O.

BOARDERS WANTED

MRS. WM. DOWNEY, Proprietress of the EUREKA HOUSE, corner King and Westmorland streets, is prepared to supply good board with large pleasant rooms to Lady Normal School Students! She can also accommodate a few transient at reasonable rates.

TINWARE. TINWARE.

Just received from the Manufacturers, 10 Cases Tinware, viz. Creamers, Milk Cans, Strainers Pails, Milk Pails, Kettles, Dippers, Mixing Cans with a large variety too numerous to mention. Wholesale and retail. JAMES S. NEILL

Kalsomine, Alabastine, Glue, Whitening and Ready Mixed Paints at NEILL'S HARDWARE STORE