

## To My Mother.

BY GEORGE W. BETHUNE.

My mother!—Manhood's anxious brow,  
And sterner cares have long been mine;  
Yet turn I to thee fondly now,  
As when upon thy bosom's shrine  
My infant griefs were gently hush'd to rest  
And thy low-whisper'd prayers my slumber  
bless'd.

I never call that gentle name  
My mother! but I am again  
E'en as a child; the very same  
That prattled at thy knee; and fain  
Would I forget, in momentary joy,  
That I no more can be the happy boy;—

Thy artless boy, to whom thy smile  
Was sunshine, and thy frown and light,  
(Though rare that frown and brief the while  
It veil'd from me thy loving light)  
For well could task, ambition's highest  
bliss,

To win from thine approving lips a kiss—

I've pored o'er many a new page  
Of ancient wisdom and new won,  
Perchance, a scholar's name—but sage  
Or bard have never taught thy son.  
Lessons dear, so fresh with holy truth,  
As those his mother's faith shed on his  
youth.

I have been blessed with other ties,  
Fond ties and true, yet never deem  
That I the less thy love prize;  
No, mother! in my warmest dream  
Of answer'd passion, though this heart of  
mine  
One chord will vibrate to no name but  
thine.

Mother! thy name is with me—well  
I know no love of mine can fill  
The waste place of thy heart, or dwell  
Within one sacred recess; still  
Lean on the faithful bosom of thy son,  
My parent, thou art mine—only one!  
—Selected.

## Mrs. Mather's Tenth.

"Was it in the brown bag, marm?  
The one with the white spots on it,  
foremost the door?"

"Yes, Hannah."

The trim little maid stepped lightly  
up the stairs once more, only to re-  
turn and say the package could not be  
found.

Well, never mind, Mrs. Mather said,  
"Thank you, Hannah, I will look my-  
self by-and-by."

Mrs. Selden Mather had something  
on her mind that bright morning, and  
she was still thinking about it when,  
after luncheon, she searched her  
"charity bag" for the bundle marked,  
"Ned's navy blue jacket, of which  
garment little Jimmy Wren stood  
sadly in need.

Early in her married life Mrs.  
Mather had put into practice a pet  
idea of her "bag room," where rows  
of these useful receptacles, little and  
big, held various adjuncts of family  
life not included in the everyday needs  
of the household. There was a bag  
for woolen pieces, each bundle wrap-  
ped and labeled; a bag for cotton  
pieces; an "accident bag, with its  
rolls of old linen, cotton and flannel  
ready for emergency. But best of all  
was the "charity bag," ample and  
stout, where the clothing no longer  
in use in the family was stowed away,  
duly mended, in readiness for the ap-  
plicant who was sure to come.

Yes, Mrs. Mather heartily believed  
in bags, and her "regiment" in the  
store-room, as her husband called the  
goodly collection, rendered excellent  
service, and threatened to become a  
brigade.

But to-day the charity bag failed to  
produce the blue jacket, and after a  
fruitless search the little house-mother  
seated herself on a packing case to  
rest a bit.

The thinking went on more vigor-  
ously than ever.

A tenth of our income does seem a  
great deal for us to give, she said to  
herself.

"No, I don't see how we can do it.  
Even the plainest living costs so much  
and as the children grow older we  
shall have heavier expense every year.  
And then came the thought of what  
her husband had said the evening be-  
fore:

"Poor Williams! There he is out in  
that mining town trying to do the  
Lord's work and crippled at every turn  
by the lack of a little money! Just  
read his letter, full of earnest purpose  
and love for his work. Not a word  
about his own privations; he only  
seems to feel the needs of that wret-  
ched place and to realize what Christian-  
ity can do for those people. Think  
what he has invested in this work, as  
the world looks at these things. When  
Williams and I were in college together  
he was considered the cleverest man  
in the class. Had he chosen the law  
instead of becoming a home missionary  
his income would probably have been  
thousands today.

"Emily, I believe in laying aside a  
portion of one's income for the Lord's  
work just as one provides for the  
other obligations of life. As it is, we  
give very much as it happens. If an  
appeal for help meets us when there  
are no unusual demands upon the

K. D. C. Pills tone and regu-  
late the liver.

month's allowance, we give, otherwise  
we feel that we cannot spare very  
much, and that are a great many  
charities these days.

The trouble is that what aid we  
give to help broaden the channels of  
Christian activity, we regard as a gift  
and not an obligation. We could bet-  
ter think of the debt we owe to the  
Giver of all things.

I have been thinking since Dr. San-  
derson preached that sermon last Sun-  
day, and now Williams' letter begging  
for help for that Western church has  
settled in my mind, that hereafter, if  
you are willing, we will give a tenth  
of our income for the Lord's work in  
the world. The command, 'Go ye in-  
to the world and preach the gospel to  
every creature,' is just as much for  
you and me as if we could actually  
carry Christ's message to the heathen.  
I believe we shall be judged if we fail  
to hold up the hands of the workers,  
and that we are responsible for many  
an unlifted burden we are wont to feel  
lies before our neighbor's door be-  
cause he is richer than we. If every  
Christian would put what he owes into  
the treasury of the Lord, how much  
of our human ignorance and misery would  
be lightened! I do hope you will  
think of it, Emily.

And she had thought of it, but only  
to come back to the same point.

Finally she rose with a sigh, remem-  
bering the little jacket that must be  
found.

I believe I put it in the chest over  
in the corner after all, she said, be-  
cause I thought it might harbor a  
month or two. I remember now.

And there, indeed, it was!

Really I have almost forgotten what  
it is in this chest; it is months since I  
have looked through it, thought Mrs.  
Mather. There is my old writing case  
full of letters received long ago. I  
ought to have destroyed them before.  
It is a rainy afternoon. I will do it  
now.

Possessing herself of the large old-  
fashioned case, Mrs. Mather sought  
the library and its capacious waste-  
basket.

For a time the letter-reading went  
on without interruption, and the con-  
tents of the waste-basket grew apace.  
Suddenly Mrs. Mather exclaimed:  
Why! here are two of Selden's letters  
written to me before we were married,  
I wonder how they could have gotten  
into this case, and tucked away in  
this pocket, too! How glad I am to  
find them!

And this is what she read: "I know  
how deeply you will rejoice in all that  
I have told you—that at last my life is  
given to Christ. I think of what the  
future holds for you and me with a  
grateful heart that you have so long  
known the Master's service. You can  
so strengthen and help me in this new  
life; I feel that you will lead me to  
higher thoughts of Christian living.  
May our home be filled with the spirit  
of prompt obedience to His will!"

Ah! had she helped him in the up-  
ward way during all these years of their  
married life? Had that life been in  
accordance with the standard her hus-  
band had set for himself, as fully as it  
would have been had she been more  
faithful? Had she not too readily  
taken the world's estimate of the re-  
lative value of things instead of seeking  
to know the mind of Christ?

She could see it all now; her hus-  
band was following the path the  
Master's footprints had marked, while  
she had almost forgotten to look for  
those footprints along the crowded  
way where her own feet had wandered.

So true it is that we lose Christ from  
our lives to-day, as Mary and Joseph  
busy with the cares and confusion of  
the journey, turned from Jerusalem  
on their homeward way, not knowing  
that they had left the Christ-child in  
his Father's house.

Sorrowfully Mrs. Mather gathered  
up the letters and went to her own  
room.

That evening after dinner she said  
to her husband, brightly: "Selden,  
how much of our tenth do you expect  
to send to Mr. Williams?"

"Are we really to have a tenth, little  
wife?"

"Yes, I think I am ready to give it  
heartily now."

"Really I should like to know what  
influenced your decision, Emily."

For reply Mrs. Mather rather irre-  
levantly asked: "Selden, since we  
were married have you ever read any  
of my letters written during our en-  
gagement?"

"No, dear."

Mrs. Mather rose from her seat and  
returned with the letters, a portion of  
whose contents we already know.

Together the husband and wife read  
them, and out of the talk that followed  
grew an earnest purpose to make their  
daily living help other lives. Is it  
strange that this purpose, shaping  
these lives from year to year, has made  
them to bear a faint "image of the  
heavenly" even while they yet bear  
"image of the earthly?"—Mrs. J. M.  
THRELL, in N. Y. Observer.

Is your digestion weakened  
by a gripe? Use K. D. C.

## Lord's Supper: Preparation.

The pastor, in many denominations,  
preaches a preparatory discourse, in-  
stead of a preparation by Covenant  
meeting as among us. We have just  
listened to such a discourse. The  
text was "Friend, how comest thou  
hither, not having the wedding gar-  
ment. And he was speechless."

The communion is the bridal of the  
soul with Christ. The association be-  
tween the soul and Christ is in proper  
preparation the nearest Christ in the  
communion. There is no other ser-  
vice that compares with it. We want  
in coming to this sacred festival to  
put off our every day apparel and feel  
dressed for the wedding, feel that we  
have on the robes furnished for us by  
the Master.

Now for the preparation. Take first  
the ten commandments, study the  
first table of the law. Our duties di-  
rectly toward God. Then the second  
table, our duties to our fellow man.  
Do not skip one. Mark well our trans-  
gressions, our short comings. Do not  
simply acknowledge your sins, but  
hate them; hate them with strong an-  
ger, be sure to turn from them.

Make this examination definite and  
pointed with the commandments be-  
fore you. The desultory, indefinite,  
pretended preparations of many do  
not bring the soul the strengthening  
test. You do not know your soul's  
own sins and cannot find relief in  
turning them over as a burden upon  
Him who bears the sins of guilty souls.  
How can you without these definite  
tests honor Him who came to seek and  
save the lost.

Next, go ye to our Lord's sermon on  
the Mount, especially to the first part  
of it. Blessed are the pure in heart.  
Blessed are the poor in spirit. With  
what spirit do you treat your enemies?  
How can you pray forgive me my  
trespasses as I forgive those who tres-  
pass against me. Be astonished at  
the amazing distance between Christ's  
spirit and yours and remember, if we  
have not the spirit of Christ we are  
none of his. In this mirror of law in  
love, mark your sins and be angry  
with them; be sick of them; be dis-  
gusted with them. Off with them,  
and on with the wedding robe which  
Christ offers you so freely. The Mas-  
ter of the feast is sure to be there.  
Do not be speechless as to his forgive-  
ness.

Be sure to make your examinations  
and repentance and cross-taking real  
by the doing of alms in secret. But  
you say I am too poor for that part of  
christian duty. But you know some  
who in comparison with you are very  
poor. Visit some sick or afflicted one.  
Be sure to say some word to arrest  
the sinner's attention. Go share your  
goods or money with the poor. This  
is entering into communion with them  
as conscientiously as you pray Christ  
to enter into communion with you.  
You want his life in place of your  
death; his robe of righteousness in  
place of the rags of self-righteous-  
ness.

Dear friends do heed these simple  
hints. Put them in practice. Every  
communion will give you new strength.  
Every communion will make you feel  
more and more that your religion is a  
reality, that you are with Christ.

We came from that service deeply  
impressed with the need of special  
preparation for the Lord's supper  
and that the preacher's three points  
of preparation were well chosen. Of  
course he implied that in all of them  
we are to use prayer. Whether in  
comparing the state of our soul with  
the specifications of the law graven  
on stone, or the law as flowing from  
the sweet lips of Christ or in making  
our religion real to ourselves by  
sharing our goods with those poorer  
than ourselves. Next to a good  
Covenant meeting it was the best pre-  
paration service we ever attended.  
How would it do to interchange a lec-  
ture occasionally for a Covenant  
meeting.—Free Baptist.

## A Wonderful Hymn and its Author.

ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS' NAME.  
One hundred years ago, this hymn  
first saw the light. It was published  
by Edward Perronet, along with some  
others, as expressions of his religious  
experience, and although they all bear  
the stamp of the master, this is the one  
that has found the highest place and  
secured for its author an undying  
name. It is considered by some to be  
the most inspiring hymn in the English  
language. The author was the son of  
the Rev. Vincent Perronet, Vicar of  
St. Mary's (England) for fifty years.  
He left the Established Church early  
in life and became a Methodist. He  
was a bosom friend of the Rev. Charles  
Wesley, in whose diary mention is  
made of him, beginning about 1760.  
According to the *Presbyterian Banner*,  
he was one of the preachers appointed  
under the patronage of the Countess

K. D. C. Pills tone and regu-  
late the bowels.

of Huntingdon, and adding an earnest  
zeal to a warm sympathetic nature, his  
labours in the ministry were for a time  
greatly blessed. But Perronet was at  
heart opposed to a State Church, and,  
publishing an anonymous poem under  
the name *Metre*, a satire on that  
Church, he brought down upon him-  
self the frown of that noble lady. He  
severed his connection with the Church  
and became the pastor of a small con-  
gregation of Dissenters, with whom he  
remained till the close of his life, 1792.  
His death was triumphant, and is an  
evidence of the sincerity—the conquer-  
ing faith—which inspired this noble  
hymn. His dying testimony was:

Glory to God in the height of His  
divinity!  
Glory to God in the depth of His  
humanity!  
Glory to God in His all-sincerity!  
Into Thy hands I commend my spirit.

All hail the power of Jesus' name!  
Let angels prostrate fall;  
Bring forth the royal diadem,  
To crown Him Lord of all.

Let high-born seraphs tune the lyre,  
And, as they tune it, fall  
Before His face who tunes their choir,  
And crown Him Lord of all.

Crown Him, ye martyrs of your God,  
Who from His altar call;  
Extol the stem of Jesse's rod,  
And crown Him Lord of all.

Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,  
Ye ransomed of the Fall,  
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,  
And crown Him Lord of all.

Sinners! whose love can ne'er forget  
The wormwood and the gall,  
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,  
And crown Him Lord of all.

O that with yonder sacred throng  
We at His feet may fall,  
Join in the everlasting song,  
And crown Him Lord of all!

## The Unspoken Word.

"A word fitly spoken is like apples  
of gold in pictures of silver." To  
what shall we compare the fitly un-  
spoken word? What pictures of hor-  
ror would never have had existence if  
certain words had not been spoken.  
A great many persons are not so en-  
dowed that they can rise to the noble  
occasion with nobly fitting utterance,  
who can by self-control and wise judg-  
ment refrain from speaking unfit words.  
"You were the only person in the  
company," said Mrs. Bentley to Mrs.  
Price, "who said nothing you could  
regret. It was very kind in Mrs.  
Ames to defend Mrs. George when her  
case was up, but I guess she wished  
afterward she had left some things she  
said unspoken."

Mrs. Price was so much pleased with  
the compliment Mrs. Bentley paid her  
that she could keep from telling it to  
her best friend.

I have tried so hard to govern my  
tongue, she said, and it has so many  
times got away with me, and the first  
I knew words passed my lips that I so  
regretted afterward to have spoken.  
But on this occasion I did preserve a  
smiling, and what I intended to be an  
agreeable, silence. So many times I  
have come home from social gatherings  
and been taken to task by my con-  
science for frivolous or unkind or un-  
worthy expressions, that I've almost  
resolved not to go into company again.  
"John is dreadfully conceited," said  
a young man of one of his college mates  
but he is very smart, and he has been  
very much spoiled by friends. One  
day he was almost insufferably aggres-  
sive, and I was on the very edge of  
making a cutting remark to prick the  
bubble of his conceit, but thought  
better of it, and didn't make it. Next  
day he said, I hear, Fred, that you  
would like to be secretary for Profes-  
sor G., and largely through his influ-  
ence I secured the position.

The unspoken word in this case won  
for "Fred" a place by which he was  
enabled to pay his way through col-  
lege.

"Miss B. has been a guest in my  
house a week, and in all that time I  
haven't heard her make a single silly  
remark. She is a very uncommonly  
young woman. And yet Miss B. was  
by no means very highly endowed  
with anything beyond plain common  
sense and a conscientious desire to be  
right and to do right.

All the instances above given are  
negatives. Great is the power of pos-  
itives. Great also is the power of neg-  
atives. Powerful is the fitly unspoken  
word.

## Words to Young Men.

Be thankful that life is still before  
you. You have the power to deter-  
mine what its record shall be. Thou-  
sands would give all that they possess  
to exchange places with you. There  
are faults and blots in their past lives  
which cause them deep regret. They  
would gladly go back over the van-  
ished years to efface these errors; but  
this is impossible. The unkind word  
and the wrong act are irrevocable. Be

\$200.00 spent for other cures  
\$5.00 saved for K. D. C.

sure that your views of life are right.  
If you have wrong ideas of the busi-  
ness of life, you will not make a right  
use of its opportunities. Do not re-  
gard educational studies as having for  
their object the passing of a good ex-  
amination, or the gaining of a degree.  
The great purpose of education is to  
develop your faculties and prepare you  
to do the work of life effectively. Your  
achievements will be the result of your  
personal character. Every mean and  
selfish act, no matter what apparent  
advantage it may secure, injures the  
perpetrator more than the object of it.  
Every kind and generous deed blesses  
the giver more than the receiver. Do

not think of religion as a system of  
privations. It is the reception of grace  
to supply the soul's need. God re-  
quires you to give up nothing but  
things that are hurtful to you. You  
cannot fulfill your destiny and accom-  
plish the will of God in the world  
without the strength which has its  
root in a living faith in God. Abstain  
from all that is evil or questionable.  
Every wrong and self-indulgent act  
weakens the power of resistance and  
tends to give sin dominion over you.  
Do not without indisputable reasons  
forsake the church of your father and  
mother. It is a mean thing to change  
one's Church for any cause that does  
not relate to spiritual benefit. Accept  
no new religious notions without full  
proof of their truth. Read and study  
the Bible for yourself and govern your  
life by its teaching.

## The Superiority

Of Hood's Sarsaparilla is due to the  
tremendous amount of brain work and  
constant care used in its preparation.  
Try one bottle and you will be con-  
vinced of its superiority. It purifies  
the blood which, the source of health,  
cures dyspepsia, overcomes sick head-  
aches and biliousness. It is just the  
medicine for you.

Hood's PILLS are purely vegetable  
carefully prepared from the best in-  
gredients.

## Remember.

That the sunniest lives have seasons  
of shadow.

That the more you say the less  
people remember.

That a mother's tears are the same  
in all languages.

That a man cannot go where tempta-  
tion cannot find him.

That good breeding is a letter of  
credit all over the world.

That good is slow; it climbs. That  
evil is swift; it descends.

SKIN DISEASES are more or less  
directly occasioned by bad blood. B.  
B. cures the following Skin Dis-  
eases: Shingles, Erysipelas, Itching  
Rashes, Salt Rheum, Scald Head,  
Eruptions, Pimples and Blotches, by  
removing all impurities from the blood  
from a common Pimple to the worst  
Scrofulous Sore.

SIRS.—I had such a severe cough  
that my throat felt as if scraped with  
a rasp. On taking Norway Pine Syrup  
I found the first dose gave relief, and  
the second bottle completely cured  
me.  
MISS A. A. DOWNEY  
Manotick, Ont.

Thousands Like Her.—Tena McLeod,  
Severn Bridge, writes: "I owe a debt  
of gratitude to Dr. Thomas' Electric  
Oil for curing me of a severe cold that  
troubled me nearly all last winter. In  
order to give a quietus to a hacking  
cough, take a dose of Dr. Thomas' *Electric Oil*. Lameness, swelling  
of the neck, stiffness of the joints, throat  
and lungs, are relieved by it.

From the  
MOMENT  
OF BIRTH  
use  
CUTICURA  
SOAP

It is not only the purest, sweetest, and  
most refreshing of nursery soaps, but it  
contains delicate emollient properties which  
purify and beautify the skin, and prevent  
skin blemishes, occasioned by imperfect  
cleansing and use of impure soap. Guar-  
anteed absolutely pure by the analytical  
chemists of the State of Massachusetts.

## Bad Complexions

Dark, yellow, oily, mothy skin, pimples,  
blackheads, roughness, redness, dry, thin,  
and falling hair, and simple baby blemishes  
prevented and cured by  
CUTICURA SOAP, great-  
est of skin purifying  
and beautifying soaps.  
It is so because it strikes  
at the root of all com-  
plexional disfigurements;  
viz., the clogged, in-  
flamed, irritated, or  
sluggish PORE. Sales  
greater than the combined sales of all  
other skin and complexion soaps.

Sold throughout the world. Price, 25c. For-  
warded by Druggists, Chemists, and Dealers.  
"All About the Skin, Complexion, Hands, and  
Hair," mailed free.

## Women Full of Pains

Aches, and weaknesses find comfort, strength, and  
renewed vitality in Cuticura Plaster, the first and  
only pain-killing, nerve-strengthening plaster.

## A Friend

Wishes to speak through the *Register* of  
the beneficial results he has received  
from a regular use of Ayer's Pills. He  
says: "I was feeling sick and tired and  
my stomach seemed all out of order. I  
tried a number of remedies, but none  
seemed to give me relief until I was  
induced to try the old reliable Ayer's  
Pills. I have taken only one box, but I  
feel like a new man. I think they are  
the most pleasant and easy to take of  
anything I ever used, being so finely  
sugar-coated that even a child will take  
them. I urge upon all who are

## In Need

of a laxative to try Ayer's Pills."—  
Boothbay (Me.) *Register*.

"Between the ages of five and fifteen,  
I was troubled with a kind of salt-rheum,  
or eruption, chiefly confined to the legs,  
and especially to the bend of the knee  
above the calf. Here, running sores  
formed which would scab over, but  
would break immediately on moving the  
leg. My mother tried everything she  
could think of, but all was without avail.  
Although a child, I read in the papers  
about the beneficial effects of Ayer's  
Pills, and persuaded my mother to let  
me try them. With no great faith in  
the result, she procured

## Ayer's Pills

and I began to use them, and soon  
noticed an improvement. Encouraged  
by this, I kept on till I took two boxes,  
when the sores disappeared and have  
never troubled me since."—H. Chipman,  
Real Estate Agent, Roanoke, Va.

"I suffered for years from stomach  
and kidney troubles, causing very severe  
pains in various parts of the body. None  
of the remedies I tried afforded me any  
relief until I began taking Ayer's Pills,  
and was cured."—Wm. Goddard, Notary  
Public, Five Lakes, Mich.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.  
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to relief of disease—Value for the money  
invested.

Wiley's Emulsion  
of Cod Liver Oil

Answers all these requirements:

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Norway Cod Liver Oil used.
- 2nd. Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites  
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 Hypophosphites.  
Large 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 by  
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## WANTED.

Agents to sell our choice and hardy  
Nursery Stock. We have many new  
and rare varieties, both in fruit and ornamental  
trees, which are controlled only by  
us. We pay for trees on sale, or we will  
sell on a "cash" basis, and we are choice of  
customers.  
MAY BROTHERS, Nurserymen,  
Rochester, N. Y.