

Joy Inexpressible

Another Boy's Life Saved
Health Blighted by Scrofula and
Hip Disease

Perfect Cure, Happiness and Health
Given by Hood's Sarsaparilla.



Exeter, N. H.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:"

"I cannot praise Hood's Sarsaparilla enough for what it has done for my boy. Some four years ago, when six years old, George was attacked by hip disease in his right leg. We had to get him a pair of crutches, with which he was able to move about, but became badly deformed. We had to have his right leg lanced just above the knee. In a few weeks a second operation was performed, both discharging freely. Amazing pains afflicted him, he could not bear to move, his growth was stopped and

He Was a Mere Skeleton.

He had no appetite, and it was hard work to make him eat enough to keep him alive. A few weeks later we had his hip lanced, and following this five other operations broke out, making eight running sores in all. We did all we could for him, but he grew weaker every day, although we had three of the best physicians. As a last resort we were prevailed upon by relatives who had taken Hood's Sarsaparilla with beneficial results to give the medicine a trial. We got one bottle about the first of March, 1892, and he had taken the medicine only a few days when his appetite began to improve. When he had taken one bottle he could move about a little with his crutches, which he had not been able to use for the preceding three months. We continued faithfully with Hood's Sarsaparilla, and in six months he was

Able to Be Dressed

and go about the house without the crutches. He has now taken Hood's Sarsaparilla regularly for eighteen months, and for the past six months has been without the crutches, which he has outgrown by several inches. The sores have all healed with the exception of one which is rapidly closing, only the scars and an occasional limp remaining as reminders of his suffering.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

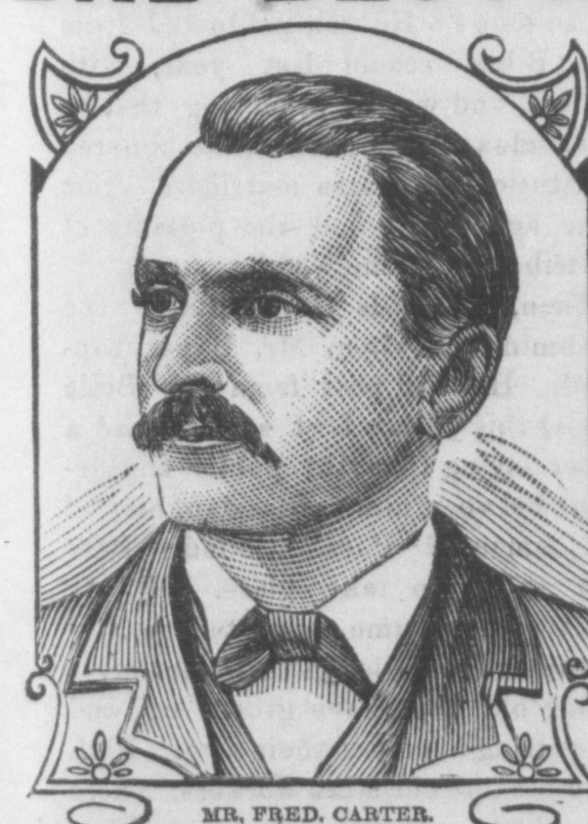
Hood's Sarsaparilla in his case has truly done wonders, and he is daily gaining in flesh and good color. He runs about and plays as lively as any child. We feel an inexpressible joy at having our boy restored to health, and we always speak in the highest terms of Hood's Sarsaparilla." Mrs. HENRY W. MURPHY, Exeter, New Hampshire.

Hood's Pills are prompt and efficient, yet easy in action. Sold by all druggists. 25c.

BAD BLOOD CAUSES

Boils, Pimples, Blotches,
Ulcers, Sores,
Scrofula and Skin Diseases.

B.B.B. CURES BAD BLOOD



MR. FRED CARTER.

DEAR SIR:—I was covered with pimples and small boils and after obtaining no relief from a doctor tried different remedies without success until one Sunday I was given a bottle of B.B.B. Blood Purifier, by the use of which the sores were sent flying in about one week's time. I made up my mind never to be without B.B.B. in the house, and I can highly recommend it to all.

FRED CARTER, Haney, B. C.
I can answer for the truth of the above.

T. C. CHRISTIAN, Haney, B. C.

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The Sabbath-School.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON.

Second Quarter-Lesson XI.—June 10.

PASSAGE OF THE RED SEA.

—Exodus 14:19-29.

GOLDEN TEXT.—By faith they passed through the Red Sea.—Heb. 11:29.

THE ISRAELITES URGED TO GO. In our last lesson the Israelites were busily preparing for their departure. The hour had come. While they were engaged in celebrating their first Passover feast, at midnight the Lord smote all the firstborn of Egypt. There was a great cry, for there was not a house where there was not one dead. There was no longer a refusal of Moses' request. Pharaoh could not wait till morning before he sent to Moses, and bade him to go with all the people.

SOME PAYMENT FOR THEIR LONG SERVICE. The translation of two words in this account, borrowed and lent gives an entirely false impression, and charges a dishonest command on the part of God, and a dishonest transaction on the part of the Israelites. The Israelites did not borrow, but asked for, jewels of silver and jewels of gold and garments. And the Egyptians did not lend but gave, let them have them. It was the same as asking "back-shish" in these modern days among the Orientals, and was a common custom then, as now, on the closing of any term of service. Thus the Israelites had some reward for their long services, and we understand how they had so much silver and gold in the wilderness.

THE RENDEZVOUS. The first journey of the Israelites was from Rameses to Succoth. There are no towns, but districts. There is no reason to suppose that all the Israelites arrived at the place of rendezvous in one day. They reached the eighth station a month after their departure, which would give four days to each station.

THEIR NUMBERS. There were 600,000 men, besides children, and a mixed multitude. This would imply about 2,000,000 in all.

The route chosen was therefore the Red Sea Road. From Eham they made a sharp turn, by the command of God, and were led southward by the pillar of cloud and of fire, which here first appears to be their guide. They returned to the western or Egyptian side of the lakes, and marched along their shores toward the Red Sea. This seems strange at first, but we are to remember that on the Egyptian side were pastures and water and roads, but on the other side was the great wall and the deserts. They had permission to go, and hence their being in Egypt was no objection.

THE PURSUIT BY PHARAOH. Soon the laborers were missed from their places, the houses were empty, the fields had no flocks, the public works were stopped for want of bricks and men to lay them. When Pharaoh saw that the Israelites had turned back, as if afraid, and were again in Egypt, he thought they were cowed and they were in his power. He therefore set out to overtake the fugitives.

THE ISRAELITES ENTRAPPED IN THEIR ENCAMPMENT BY THE SEA. The Israelites had reached the sea, and were encamped. We have often wondered why the Israelites did not go around the head of the Gulf of Suez which would seem much easier than to wait where they did. The reason is clearly shown by Dr. Trumbull in his *Kadesh Bornea*. There is evidence that, at the time of the Exodus, a great wall extended from Pelusium on the Mediterranean across the whole isthmus to the Gulf of Suez. It was east of, and nearly parallel with, the present Suez Canal. It was dotted with special fortifications, and was the defence of Egypt against invasion from the east. The Israelites could not pass this barrier without permission. This permission had been granted at first, but when Pharaoh started in pursuit, he could doubtless order the garrisons to stop the people. Thus we can understand how the Israelites were unexpectedly caught in a trap, the mountains on the west and in front, the sea on the East, and Pharaoh driving down from the north with his chariots. There was no way for them now out of Egypt except by an impassable wall of fortifications, or an impassable sea.

THE PLACE OF CROSSING THE RED SEA. There have been many theories as to the place where the Israelites crossed the Red Sea. But it is now almost certain that either one or the other of two theories must be in the main correct. Dr. Trumbull has advanced some most able arguments in favor of the Gulf of Suez. The distance is about three miles at high tide. The other theory is that of Principal Dawson, one of the leading geologists of the world, in his *Egypt and Syria*, and in his still later *Modern Science in Bible Lands*. He as a geologist believes that at this time the Red Sea extended

much farther north than now, and that the Bitter Lakes were then the northern extremity of the Red Sea, and that the crossing was at the southern part of the Bitter Lakes.

THE PILLAR OF CLOUD AND OF FIRE.—Vs. 19, 20. *The Angel of God.* That is the manifestation of God in the pillar of cloud and fire. *Removed and went behind.* Jehovah placed himself between Israel and the enemy. The result was wonderful: it was light to Israel, and darkness to their enemies. *The pillar of the cloud.* A visible pillar of cloud or vapor. *And it was a cloud and darkness to them (the Egyptians) but it gave light... to these (the Israelites).* The cloud surrounded the Egyptians like a dense fog, which made it too dark for them to know what was going on among the Israelites.

THE ISRAELITES CROSS THE RED SEA.—Vs. 21-25. When the Israelites saw the Egyptians, they were greatly terrified, and cried to God for help, and wished they were safely back in bondage again. But the Lord had prepared a way of deliverance. *And Moses stretched out his hand.* With the rod in it, to show that the miracle was from God. *And the Lord caused the sea to go back by a strong east wind.* Probably a north-east wind. *And the waters were a wall.* The waters served the purpose of a fortification, in preventing the Egyptians from attacking the people. *And the Egyptians pursued, and went in after them.* It was night, and they were surrounded by a fog. *All Pharaoh's horses, his chariots, and his horsemen.* Pharaoh himself is not said to have gone in. *In the morning watch.* From 2 a. m. to sunrise. *Troubled the host.* We suppose that side of the pillar-cloud towards the Egyptians was suddenly, and for a few moments, illuminated with a blaze of light. *The Lord fought for them.* If it were so, it was of no use to persevere, and accordingly they began their retreat.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS cure Dyspepsia.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS cure constipation.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS cure Biliousness.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS cure Headache.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS unlock all the clogged secretions of the Bowels, thus curing Headaches and similar complaints.

W. C. T. Union.

OUR MOTTO.—If God be for us who can be against us.

The "Packthreads."

Continued from last week.

We deliberately say that the woman who might hire part of her work done and devote the time thus saved to her own intellectual training, instead of being open to condemnation for her economy, is guilty of the worst kind of wastefulness and sins against herself, her husband, her children and the entire community if she persists in making herself a household drudge. It makes no difference by what means this end can be reached, whether by work along her own chosen specialty she is able to earn the exemption from a part of the menial work or whether the household and what should be the partnership, purse is sufficient for the purpose, it is both her right and her duty to provide for her higher culture.

Right along this line the New Testament comes with a message to women which they and all the world have too generally misunderstood. Christ's words to Martha, "Mary hath chosen the better part," are full of the tenderest sympathy and cheer to overburdened women if they would but open their understanding to comprehend its import. At that time much more than now household drudgery was woman's only legitimate sphere; even his disciples marvelled that the Master should condescend to talk with "a woman" beside the well. Yet in the midst of all that prejudice, it is not the immaculate housewife He commends, but the one who, utterly forsaking all these "woman's" duties (?), improved the priceless opportunity to sit at His feet. Be assured, sisters, the women who, not of necessity but choice, even though it be from a mistaken sense of duty, waste their higher powers in order to save a little of this world's goods, may receive when they come before the Master the doubtful commendation, "Thou art careful and troubled about many things," but it will be the Marys who will win the highest praise of "she hath chosen the better part."—Union Signal.

A Flower Mission Story.

ELLA F. M. WILLIAMS.

One morning last summer there might have been seen coming from the Railway Station, over the hot and dusty pavement of the city streets, two equal partners in a philanthropic enterprise. One was a sweet-faced young lady, the other

a handsome Saint Bernard. Each of them carried a large covered basket and every wave of the dog's tail showed that he, at last, appreciated the importance of their mission.

Arriving at the gates of the hospital they were at once admitted by the smiling porter to whom they were evidently well known. With the air of one who, thoroughly understood his business, Bruno relinquished his burden, and settled himself for a nap in the coolest corner of the entrance hall. Meanwhile his mistress opened the baskets displaying a quantity of beautiful flowers arranged in little bouquets, each containing something bright and something sweet, satisfying alike to sight and smell. Selecting a goodly quantity she commenced her round of visits in the Woman's Ward, with its long double row of white covered cots.

Near the door was a young woman evidently a convalescent, who accepted the proffered flowers with the words:—"Oh miss, it is so hot to-day I was just longing to see you come in with the flowers. They do freshen one up so." The next patient rubbed between her fingers a fragrant green leaf that she found among her flowers, saying:—"Indeed and its many a year since I saw the like of that. My mother used to have some in the yard at home."

Over, in one corner a woman was sleeping, forgetful of her wakeful night of restlessness and pain. Some beautiful pansies were gently laid on her pillow just where she would see them when she awakened.

Across the aisle a fussy old woman was scolding the nurse about some fancied ill treatment. Not yet ready to give up her fit of bad temper she scowled at the offered bouquet and insisted on her right to choose another, which she did without a word of thanks. The disappointed giver never knew that the poor old body whose ill-natured words so jarred upon her feelings was easier to please all the rest of that day just because that little bouquet was on the table near her bedside.

Going from one bed to another, with her fragrant gifts and pleasant words of greeting, she reached the end of the long ward and found the nurse waiting to take her to an inner room where a young girl was lying very ill. "Go and see her," said the nurse, "she is utterly friendless and despairing." Quickly selecting a spray of sweet, white roses, such as used to grow in our grandmother's gardens she offered them to the sick girl, who only shook her head, sadly saying, "They are not for me. There is nothing pure or sweet for me. I haven't a friend left."

"Oh yes, you have, was the reply, the best of friends, Christ Jesus, Himself. "You are mistaken. He could not be my friend, you don't know how wicked I have been," the sick girl answered. "I do not need to know," was the quick response, "but he knows and says to every sick soul—'Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden and I will give you rest.' A few more earnest words, a short prayer, and the visitor entered the large ward, but the text and the flowers were found tightly clasped in the poor girl's lifeless hands that evening.

In another small room was a dear old lady, a victim of paralysis, whose snowy hair and happy face had long since won the hearts of the attendants. Caring the dainty blossoms with the hand she could still use, she exclaimed,—"God bless you dear, it is such a treat to see the flowers and to get this message from the world outside."

Tired, but happy, and with flowers distributed, the young lady returned to the hall and found faithful Bruno resting his nose against the basket left in his care. Hearing the footsteps of his mistress his tail gave little joyful taps on the floor, for he was sure his turn had now come and, by the time she reached him, he was ready to follow her to the Children's Ward. Here their entrance created quite a sensation, and the little ones were much delighted to see Bruno put down his basket and solemnly "shake hands" with the nurse. One or two of the new comers were frightened to see such a big dog but forgot their fears when he took a bouquet from his mistress gave him and carried it to the little lame girl in the invalid chair. The two were old friends and "shook hands" with great cordiality while the little girl softly patted his massive head. And so he went from one to another, carrying the bouquets in his mouth while his tail waved joyfully like a banner in a breezy day. Such fun as the children had! They were all sorry when he was told to go outside while his mistress sang a pretty hymn for the little ones. The fact was Bruno, with all his good sense, never could hear a solo without trying to turn it into a duet and the result was not always satisfactory. However, although banished from the ward he had a good friend in one of the doctors who took him down to the office and offered him a drink of cold

water, telling him he was as good as a doctor himself.

Where did the flowers come from? That is one of the best things about this work—the co-operation it needs. The flowers came from country gardens, were sent to the city by an early train, and there received and distributed twice every week by Bruno and his mistress. The faithfulness of these two in the city made it possible for country friends to send their floral treasures from field, forest and garden to those who needed just such tokens of sympathy and remembrance.

"Every smallest hand can lend some kind or helpful touch. Lift the weight a little and the many make the much. Shared feasts are savory feasts, shared joys are best; And the sharers and the shared, with both alike are blest."—*Woman's Journal.*

Totally Deaf.—Mr. S. E. Crandell, Port Perry, writes: "I contracted a severe cold last winter, which resulted in my becoming totally deaf in one ear and partially so in the other. After trying various remedies, and consulting several doctors, without obtaining any relief, I was advised to try Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. I warmed the Oil, and poured a little of it into my ear, and before one-half the bottle was used my hearing was completely restored. I have heard of other cases of deafness being cured by the use of this medicine."

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the Cream of Cod-liver Oil, to give your system its needed strength and restore your healthy weight. Physicians, the world over, endorse it.

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ON and after Monday the 11th Sept. 1893, the trains of this Railway will run daily (Sunday excepted), as follows:—
TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN.

Express for Campbellton, Pugwash, Pictou and Halifax, 7.00
Express for Halifax, 13.50
Express for Sussex (daily), 16.30
Through express for Pt. du Chene, Quebec and Montreal, 16.55

A parlor car runs each way on express trains leaving St. John at 7.00 o'clock and Halifax at 7.00 o'clock.
Passengers from St. John for Quebec and Montreal take through sleeping cars at Moncton at 19.40 o'clock.
A freight train leaves St. John for Moncton every Saturday night at 22.30 o'clock.

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN.

Express from Sussex, 8.25
Express from Quebec and Montreal (Monday excepted), 10.30
Express from Moncton (daily), 10.30
Express from Halifax, Campbellton and Pictou, 18.40
Express from Halifax and Sydney, 22.30
The trains of the Intercolonial Railway are heated by steam from the locomotive, and those between Halifax and Montreal, via Lewis, are lighted by electricity.
All trains are run by Eastern Standard time.

D. POTTINGER,
Chief Superintendent.
Railway Office,
Moncton, N. B., 29th Sept., 1893.

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