

YOUNG PEOPLE'S SOCIETIES.

NEW BRUNSWICK.

Officers of the F. B. Y. P. P. L.
President, Rev. W. C. Keirstead.
Vice Presidents, 1st District, Mrs. Stephen Barker; 2nd Dis., Mrs. B. R. Johnson; 3rd Dis., Miss Lizzie Merrithew; 4th Dis., Miss Dora Mersereau; 5th Dis., C. H. Gorham; 6th Dis., Rev. G. S. Wain; 7th Dis., Miss Gertie Sealey; Cor. Sec., Rev. J. B. Daggett; Treas., T. A. Lindsay; Rec. Sec., Miss Phebe Boyer; Asst. Sec., Miss Lottie Vandine; Auditor, W. L. McGee.

NOVA SCOTIA.

Officers of the F. B. Y. P. P. L.
President, Rev. A. Mcintosh;
Vice Presidents, Rev. G. M. Wilson;
E. E. Letson and Mrs. James Cushing; Recording and Cor. Secretary, Miss Lizzie V. Prosser; Treasurer, Miss Lavinia Sargeant.

Circular Letter.

The following is a copy of a letter addressed by the Corresponding Secretary of the Provincial League to the Y. P. Societies:—

Dear Friends:

The session of the League held at Woodstock was one from which we hope much blessing will ultimately come. I would respectfully call your attention to the action of the League in recommending itself to the work of the Orphanage in India.

We are deeply grateful for the blessing and success which has attended our efforts in the past. We have at present over \$1000 in the treasury, and hope to supplement this by not less than another thousand during the present year. A contribution of \$1.00 each from our active membership will give us the required amount.

The societies are also asked to pray that some man shall be called of God to go to the foreign field to take up the work which our much lamented Brother Boyer laid down in death; we are also asked to make financial provision in advance of his call that we may be ready to send him forward without delay when he shall offer himself.

I would also call your attention to Junior work among the children. Thus far but little has been done by us along this line; and we hope that during the present year we shall see many Junior societies established. I shall be pleased to correspond with you in this connection.

I would further direct your attention to the action of the League regarding the INTELLIGENCER. The management is devoting much time and space to our work, and in return the paper should have the support of all our members.

During the present year it is hoped to make the Young People's Department even more interesting than in the past, and we confidently look forward to an increase in the list of subscribers to the paper.

I am Yours, fraternally,
J. B. DAGGETT,
Cor. Secy.

Fredericton, N. B.
Aug 21st 1897.

Lift.

[A paper read by F. S. Hartley at the League meeting, Woodstock, Aug. 6th 1897.]

We have all, no doubt, either heard or read the story of the two negroes at work lifting. One, an old, gray headed man, is tugging and straining at one end of the log, at the other is a young man in the prime of life, who is making a great time over the work but lifting very little. At last the old man sees how matters stand and says: "Sam, be you a Christian?" "Yes massa," comes the reply. "Well, Sambo do you specks to go to heben?" again queries the old man. "Yes, massa, I specks to go to heben." Then comes the sage advice, "well Sambo if you be a Christian and you specks to go to heben, den you lift."

Christian Endeavourers, are there not a great many of us who need this same admonition. If we are Christians and we expect to go to heaven we must surely lift and lift our share of the load. Let us stand for a moment and look at the state of humanity. Fallen low, oh! so low! Look at the morals of our fellow-beings as we look. Are we not amazed and ashamed at the degradation there is. Surely man is in a helpless bondage and needs help upward. Universal selfishness is both the cause and the consequence of this bondage. God as an Almighty, kind Father has provided for helping him to the utmost. Our perfect social condition is not behind us but before us. There is an ideal which none of us have as yet reached. Christ himself is our ideal. How can we attain to this ideal? Not by a single step, not in one day. We cannot attain to it of ourselves. We must each be lifting our share of the burdens of life and also be bearing one another's burdens, we must each be trying to

leave the world better than we found it. You and I, it is true, are not responsible in the slightest degree for the condition of the world when we enter it, but each one is responsible to some extent for the condition it is in when we leave it. If we are living up to our privileges we may be having special revelations of God and by these we may not only be able to be lifted to a higher plane socially, morally and spiritually but we may also lift others out of this diabolism and selfishness.

Sin is surely a terrible fact. We are not pessimists, nor do we believe any Christian can be, yet we must admit the universality of sin. Sin is followed by terrible consequences; we ourselves wish not to suffer these, but can we stand by unconcerned while others remain in sin liable to these same consequences, when, perhaps, by our effort they might be brought into complete harmony with God? Surely there is a great work for the Christian Endeavourer. This was the work Christ took pleasure in; it was the meat he had to eat, and His disciples knew not of it.

I have in my hand a C. E. pin—E in C, or the Endeavourer in Christ. If we are truly in Christ must we not be striving to lift fallen humanity? A good motto for us are the words:

"I'll go where you want me to go,
Lord,
O'er valley, o'er mountain o'er sea,
I'll say what you want me to say,
Lord,
And be what you want me to be.

And when we have taken this for our motto let us live up to it. No longer will we be a dead weight, being lifted by others, but we will be lifters amongst God's host of workers. Honest labour is no disgrace. It should be the ambition of every man to be a worker for his Master. Love grows with our faith, and our faith grows as our love increases. And as these become stronger so does our work become greater. The young convert is usually anxious to work for Christ, but in a short time he often loses that Christian zeal. He seems to have forgotten that Christ commanded his disciples to go, to do, to lift up. Can not we each day do something to lift up Christ before the world. A daily consistent Christian life speaks louder than words. Then let us act Christ, as well as speak Christ.

The Bible ascends to the sublime heights and descends to the profoundest depths. Humanity can never outgrow Christianity, for it gives to humanity some of the greatest and sweetest truths ever known to mankind. These truths must live. They must elevate society, and we can help or we can hinder this work. Are we to be lifters or are we to be lifted? Are we living Christ or are we not? The history of civilization has been that of progress, with some slight setbacks. Is our influence such as is elevating thus helping forward civilization,—or is it degrading, and thus hindering progress.

We want more Christians, but more than that we want a better brand of Christians, some who, if necessary, will turn the world upside down, who will not fear to be called religious cranks. Some Christians slump too easily. We must not expect as much of a young Christian as of an older one, but each should be faithful in his or her place; and with an increasing knowledge of the divine, there should be a greater eagerness for work. It is not the beautiful and the good alone we are to strive for. Our standard is much higher, it is nothing short of perfection. We are to bury self, and from that dark dismal grave is to be resurrected a beautiful life. Saul the persecutor died, but Paul the apostle lived. We must die, but Christ shall live in us and through us. If He has bought us, I ask what right have we to live to ourselves, to be selfish, to loaf? What a power for good there would be in our organization if each one of us should lift. What can I do? no talent, no money, no power. Look at the beauty of the coral reef, and yet how small are the artisans. So should it be with us. Whether we have many or few talents we should do our work faithfully. The wall at Jerusalem was restored by each man, whether his house was a palace or a hut, restoring the wall in front of his own door. If the moral standard of the world is to be raised it must not be by the minister alone, but by the united effort of all Christian people. The life of the true convert is a life of deeds. His prayer is, "Lord what wilt thou have me to do?" If we are busy, or about our Master's business, we shall find little time for sinning. We want to be careful to get into no ruts; we want to always be bringing forth something new and attractive, some of the beauties of the Christian life which are new to us. We want to be continually reaching down the hand and lifting up some other drowning wretch. It would be even more

God's will than to be constantly on our knees thanking him because we have been lifted.

We are by nature copyists. Oh Christian Endeavourers, copy Christ. Christ lifted humanity. Will not you do the same?

The model society is one that keeps its pledge. Pastors are not troubled as much by non-church-goers as by church-members not going. The society which is keeping its pledge has none of these non-church-going members on its list, but it has all its members at all the weekly prayer-meetings. They do not sit like dead persons, keeping back the spirit of the meeting, but they are the workers, the lifters. Many a pastor returns to his home from the prayer-meeting thanking God for the help of his young people. Thank God for these. But can not most of us do a little more to lift the load off the overburdened pastor, or other church worker? Many hands make light work. This is as true in spiritual things as in anything. Let us do our work in the church and out of it. Let us be united in work and we will do wonders for our Master.

As young people we have on our hands a contract for elevating the abandoned children of India. We are to build an Orphanage. It will be a fitting monument to the power of small things. The mites will build it, if there are enough of them. What are you doing? Helping lift; in this work of love, which will, we believe, be blessed by God and rescue many children from a hell on earth, from sin, degradation and eternal loss, and bring them into perfect love and harmony with the will of the kind Heavenly Father.

Perhaps one of the mightiest forces in nature is the silent evaporation of water. No one recognizes it, yet all can see its results, sometimes in the delicate snowflake as it is gently wafted earthward, sometimes in the beautiful rainbow as it arches the sky, sometimes by the gently falling rain refreshing all the earth, and sometimes by the heavy thunder shower, all beautiful and majestic, yet how much more beautiful may be the jewel sparkling in the crown secured by some faithful Christian, whose constant work, unknown to others or even to himself, may have caused the salvation of one of these children of heathenism.

In closing this paper I can do nothing better than leave with you the words of Ella Wheeler Wilcox, and let them be answered by yourself:

There are two kinds of people on earth to-day,
Just two kinds of people, no more, I say.

Not the saint and the sinner, for 'tis well understood
The good are half bad, and the bad are half good;

Not the rich and the poor, for to count a man's wealth
You must first know the state of his conscience and health;

Not the humble and proud, for in life's little span
Who puts on vain airs is not counted a man;

Not the happy and sad, for the swift flying years
Bring each man his laughter, and each man his tears.

No! the two kinds of people on earth I mean
Are the people who lift and the people who lean.

Where'er you go you will find the world's masses
Are always divided in just these two classes:

And, oddly enough, you will find too I wean
There is only one lifter to twenty who lean.

In which class are you? Are you easing the load
Of overtaxed lifters who toil down the road?

Or are you a leaner, who lets others bear
Your portion of labor and worry and care?

The Providence which watches over the affairs of men works out of their mistakes, at times, a healthier issue than could have been accomplished by their wisest fore-thought.

Whatever may be the cause of blanching, the hair may be restored to its original color by the use of that potent remedy Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer.

Weakness and Dyspepsia Cured.

DEAR SIR,—I heartily recommend Burdock Blood Bitters. For a long time I was troubled with dyspepsia and weakness. The least exertion would tire me out. I am glad to say, however, that your B. B. has greatly benefited me, curing the dyspepsia and making me strong and well.

JENNIE EVANS,
Hesperia, Ont.

There are so many cough medicines in the market, that it is sometimes difficult to tell which to buy; but if we had a cough, a cold or any affliction of the throat or lungs, we would try Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. Those who have used it think it is far ahead of all other preparations recommended for such complaints. The little folks like it as it is as pleasant as syrup.

A Striking Lesson.

Of the celebrated potter, Josiah Wedgwood, the following anecdote is related, the lesson of which is as applicable to-day as it was one hundred years ago:—

"An English peer once called upon him and desired to see his great pottery factories. With one of his employees, a lad about fifteen years of age, Mr. Wedgwood accompanied the nobleman through the works.

"The visitor was a man of somewhat reckless life and rather vain of his religious unbelief. Possessing great natural wit, he was quite entertaining in conversation, and after awhile forgot himself in expressions of 'polite' profanity and in occasional jests with sacred names and subjects.

"The boy at first was shocked by the nobleman's irreverence, but soon became fascinated by his flow of skeptical drollery and laughed heartily at the witty points made.

"When the round of the factory had been made the boy was dismissed, and Mr. Wedgwood selected a beautiful vase of unique pattern and recalled the long and careful process of its making as they had just seen it at the vats and ovens. The visitor was charmed with its exquisite shape, its rare colorings, its pictured designs, and reached out his hand to take it. Mr. Wedgwood let it fall on the floor and broke it to atoms. The nobleman uttered an angry oath. 'I wanted that for my collection,' he said. 'No art can restore what you have ruined by your carelessness.'

"My lord," replied Mr. Wedgwood, 'there are other ruined things more precious than this which can never be restored. You can never give back to the soul of that boy who has just left us the reverent feeling and simple faith which you have destroyed by making light of the religio, which has been his most sacred memory and inheritance.'

For life, not for school, we learn.
We can do more good by being good than in any other way.

He has hard work who has nothing to do.

The devil goes after the busy, but the idle must meet him half way.

FREE.

We direct special attention to the following remarkable statements.

Am 82 years old, hearing began to fail 20 years ago. For eleven years could only hear loud sounds could not hear conversation, had continual roaring in head, and sense of smell was entirely destroyed. Used Aerial Medication in '94, it did its work with the greatest satisfaction—the roaring ceased, discharge from head and throat stopped, hearing improved and for four years have been able to hear ordinary conversation and preaching. Sense of smell entirely restored, and cured of Catarrh and no indication of its return.—G. J. QUICK, Media, Illinois.

I had Catarrh twenty-one years, was deaf eighteen years, could not hear ordinary conversation, had roaring in ears, dreadful headaches, offensive discharge, bad taste and eyes so weak could not see to read. I used Aerial Medication in '92; it stopped the roaring and discharge, fully restored my hearing and for over five years my hearing has been perfect and am entirely free from Catarrh.—MRS. JANE BASTIC, Shelby, N. C.

Deaf Forty Years.
Had Catarrh in a very bad form forty years, which greatly affected my eyes, almost entirely destroyed my hearing, was confined to the house a great portion of the time, and coughed almost continually. Used Aerial Medication in '94, which fully restored my hearing; my eyes are well and I am entirely cured of Catarrh; can hear and feel better than for forty years.—JOHN GARRIS, Flatbrookville, N. J.

When a child I met with an accident which caused a profuse offensive discharge from right ear, for 23 years had not heard a sound in that ear; was treated at two hospitals and by several physicians, was told I would never hear again as the drum was destroyed. Since using Aerial Medication can hear a watch tick distinctly in that ear, it is still improving, and the discharge has stopped entirely.—MRS. DAVES, 37 Ivory Place, Brighton, Eng.

We have reliable assurance that the above statements are genuine and that Dr. Moore is a reputable physician.—Cincinnati Herald and Presbyter.

MEDICINES
For Three Months' Treatment FREE.

This very liberal offer having proved remarkably successful last year, I have decided to renew it, and will for a short time send medicines for three months' treatment free. For question form and particulars, address,
J. H. Moore, M.D., Dept. Cincinnati, O.

Prayer.

Prayer at fixed times is of value only as it leads us to pray at all times.

Pray for your neighbor over the way, and you will soon begin to pray for your neighbor in China.

The language of prayer is to be learned in the school of obedience. Pray for yourself alone, and you get nothing; pray for others, and you get—God.

Prayers are to be measured not by length, but by depth.

Much "prayer" is not talking to God.—The Standard.

Why not get the scholars to help in keeping track of absent ones, and being on the alert to bring in new ones. Dicky knows when a new boy moves into the neighborhood; and Dicky may be a Sunday-school missionary if you will encourage him.

LAXA LIVER PILLS.

CURE
BILIOUSNESS
CONSTIPATION
SICK HEADACHE
AND ALL LIVER TROUBLES

As a laxative, one pill acts perfectly and if a stronger action is desired a cathartic effect is produced by two pills. In obstinate cases where a purgative is necessary, three pills will be found sufficient. These pills leave no unpleasant after effect. One pill taken each night during thirty days will cure constipation.

PRICE 25¢. 50¢ FOR 50.00

The Event of the Season.

JOHN J. WEDDALL'S MAMMOTH

Remnant & Bargain Sale,

Thursday, July 29th.

Large Store! Room for All!
Doors open at 9.30.

JOHN J. WEDDALL.

Tennant, Davies & Clarke

Have one of the best values in

Black Cashmere Hose

At 25 Cents Ever Shown Here.

Orders by mail promptly attended to

TENNANT, DAVIES & CLARKE

INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO.

Three trips a week for

BOSTON

Commanding May 31st, the steamers of this company will leave St. John for East port, Lubec, Portland and Boston every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and FRIDAY mornings at 8.45 o'clock (standard). Returning, leave Boston every MONDAY WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY morning at 8 o'clock, and Portland at 6 p.m.

Connection made at Eastport with steam work and for better than for forty years.—JOHN GARRIS, Flatbrookville, N. J.

C. E. LAECHLER, Agent

SUCCESSFUL GROWERS
USE
THE STEELE, BRIGGS SEEDS
SOLD BY ALL
LEADING DEALERS IN CANADA
CATALOGUES FREE
The Steele, Briggs Seed Co.
Toronto, Ont.

FOR YOUR HEALTH

DRINK

Real Fruit Syrups.

STRAWBERRY
RASPBERRY
LEMON
LIME FRUIT
GINGERETTE

Made only by

BROWN & WEBB,

HALIFAX, N. S.

PORTRAITS.

—FROM—

Cabinet at Life Size

—BY—

HARVEY.

164 Queen Street, Fredericton,