

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. Swim; 7th Dis., Miss Gertie Seeley; Cor. Sec., Rev. J. B. Daggett; Treas., T. A. Lindsay; Rec. Sec., Miss Phoebe Boyer; Asst. Sec., Miss Lottie Vandine; Auditor, W. L. McGee.

NOVA SCOTIA.

Officers of the F. B. Y. P. P. L. President, Rev. A. W. Currie. Vice Presidents, Rev. J. W. Freeman, E. E. Letson and Rev. J. W. Smith; Recording and Cor. Secretary, Miss Lizzie V. Prosser; Treasurer, Miss Lavinia Sargeant.

Young People's Union of Nova Scotia.

ANNUAL MEETING.

The Fourth Annual meeting of the Free Baptist Young People's Union of Nova Scotia was held at Yarmouth, on Saturday Sept. 11th, at 7.30 p. m. The President, Rev. A. M. McNinch was in the chair. After devotional exercises, the minutes of previous meeting were read and adopted. The Nominating Committee reported, nominating the following officers:

Rev. A. W. Currie, President.
Rev. J. W. Freeman, Mr. E. E. Letson and Rev. J. W. Smith, Vice Presidents.

Miss Lizzie V. Prosser, Secretary.
Miss Lavinia Sargeant, Treasurer.
The report was adopted.

In behalf of the local C. E. society Miss Addie Spinney extended a hearty welcome to visiting delegates. Response by the President of the Union.

Then followed the reports of the Secy and Treas. The Secretary's statistics were as follows:—19 Young People's Societies of Christian Endeavor, 1 Society Advocate of Christian Fidelity, 2 Junior Societies of Christian Endeavor, total 22 Societies; membership 965—621 Active and 344 Associate members. During the year the Yarmouth Y. P. S. C. E., Kemptville Junior C. E., Barrington Junior C. E., have been organized. Plymouth Society Advocates of Christian Fidelity has ceased to exist. The year's increase of membership is 65. The official reports were adopted.

A paper on "What is true success?" by Rev. G. N. Howard, of Melrose, was highly appreciated, as was also the address on "Junior Work" by Prof. Anthony, of Cobb Divinity School, Lewiston, Maine.

Rev. J. B. Daggett, Cor. Sec. of the Free Baptist Young People's League of New Brunswick, conveyed a warm Christian greeting from that body, and requested that a delegate be sent to their next annual Convention. The paper and address referred to will appear in this column at an early date. The choir and organist rendered efficient services during the evening. The solos by Miss Sadie Harding and Rev. G. N. Howard deserve special mention. Collection \$5.00. Benediction by Rev. G. F. Francis.

At the close of the above meeting the Union met for business.

RESOLVED, that each local society be taxed 50 cts to defray expenses of delegate to F. B. Y. P. L. of N. B.

RESOLVED, that the Secretary be the delegate to the F. B. Y. P. L. of N. B. next year.

RESOLVED, that the F. B. Y. P. U. of N. S. request the F. B. Conference to consider the advisability of the Union holding a Convention, under the management of Conference but on a different date. On being presented the Conference expressed its hearty co-operation in the work, but deemed it wise for the Union to convene on Friday afternoon or Saturday evening during the session of Conference, as the programme committee of Conference may arrange.

RESOLVED, that the following be a committee to arrange the programme for next Convention: Miss Lizzie V. Prosser, Mrs. J. W. Freeman, Miss Etta VanHorne, Miss Addie Spinney, and Mrs. A. M. McNinch.

Adjourned.

LIZZIE V. PROSSER,
Secy.

Some Things To Think Over.

I do not desire to find fault, nor would I be understood as being ungrateful for the blessings which have come to us as a League, for I deem the sin of ingratitude to be next to that sin for which the Scripture declares there is no pardon. Yet as one of your officers, in the head of the way, I must express my dissatisfaction with the returns from last year's efforts by our societies.

1. As I look over the returns, out of our large list of associate

members only seventeen were led to Christ during the year. We are grateful for these; but we should be weeping for the hundreds upon whom we have, apparently, had little or no influence. As we have entered upon a new year, to all our societies to every individual member along the line I would sound the call to a better service this year than last. Let it begin with a fresh and deeper consecration to our Master's work, a closer walk with God, doing service for Him. Let our service be personal one, personal in that it is our own individual effort, personal in that we look after the individual sinner in our midst, that we pray for him, get hold of him and seek to lead him to the new and better way.

2. Turning to the financial side I must express my sorrow, my deep regret, that we did so little last year. Our contributions last year to the various departments of work amounted to \$875.00. It may seem like quite a large sum. Let us analyze it, and see just what it is. We have 1038 members, and the monies raised only represent 85 cts per head for the year, less than one half the price of a pair of gloves, a small fraction of what the most of us spend in amusements of one kind and another. The showing is one which makes me hang my head with shame, that I am at the head of one thousand young men and women who love God so little that they can only honor him with 85 cts per year. I cannot look for greater blessings spiritually and otherwise, when our young people have so little faith in their Heavenly Father that they cannot trust a few dollars in His keeping. I am afraid it will be said of us, as it was said of Israel of old, "Ye have robbed God" and that we are cursed with a curse.

But this analysis is not a fair one, some are not receiving credit for what they did, while others are being credited with much more than they deserve. "Honour to whom honour is due." An examination of the accounts shows that one brother paid \$25.00 of the total amount, while there were a good many one, two, three and five dollar contributions. Setting these aside, I dare not figure out the amount per head, for the remainder of the young people; it is so small that I do not want to face the bare facts. God forbid we shall ever again present such a faithless report. It is sheer nonsense to say we have done all we could. To say that the small amounts per head paid into the Lord's treasury last year by our League means a surprise upon the part of any contributor is to brand us as wretchedly insincere.

What are we going to do about it? We must sound the call of Malachi, "Bring ye the tithes into the storehouse." Sound it at every church, or in every home, impress it upon each member, until we shall all arise to do better things for our Lord.

Dear young people, it certainly pains me that I should write thus, but as your servant I must state the situation as I see it, lest you shall adjudge me, by and by, unfaithful.

Yours,
COR. SECRETARY.

"As Unto The Lord."

She was only a poor, plain, freckled woman, whose clothes were of the fashion her mother might have worn, yet day by day, as she busily plied her iron, many a humble neighbor would stop by her door to listen to the quaint old hymns she sang so vigorously.

"My good woman," said Mrs. G—who had called to engage her services, "how can you stand all day in this hot room, always ironing, and yet singing so cheerily?"

"Ah, my dear lady," she replied, "the Lord has given me this work to do; so when I'm tired and out of sorts I say to myself that verse about doing things heartily, as unto the Lord, and try to think how I'd feel if I could see him standing by my side and he knew I had an unwilling heart for his tasks. Then I sing my brightest hymns, and while my iron smooths out the wrinkles in the clothes, I'm planning how to smooth out the rough places in my neighbors' lives."

"There's poor Granny Jones, left alone all day. She's crippled with rheumatics, and nearly blind, too. When I sing it cheers her up a bit, and she feels as if some one cared for her."

"Little Tommy Green in the room above me has a weakness in his back, and lies on his cot bed from morning till night. His mother works in a factory and doesn't come home till dark. When he's lonely and sick with the pain, he pounds on the floor with a stick and I sing the hymns he likes best, and he lies quiet and hums them over to himself till he falls asleep. Then, once in a while, I slip up with a cup of water and bits of picture-papers that come wrapped round the clothes, and give him a pleasant word. Ah, ma'am, the Lord's so

good to me I must try to help them that have few blessings!"

And this thankful woman lived in a little hot room, spending her whole life ironing and smoothing out wrinkles for others. What shall we render unto the Lord for all his mercies to us?—Christian Life.

Only a Cup of Tea.

A vast amount of so called charity lacks the loving impulse which is the soul of true giving. Thousands of dollars have been bestowed upon the poor without expressing as much of Christ-like sympathy as the simple act which some one has described as follows:—

A group of bright-faced young women were chattering together in the parlor over their afternoon tea, when a distant knocking caught the ear of the pretty girl hostess. "Excuse me a minute, please," she exclaimed, springing to her feet. "I mustn't leave that knock unanswered, for I suspect it is mamma's washerwoman bringing home our clean clothes."

The surmise was quite right. Mrs. Knott, the washerwoman, stood at the back door with a heavy willow basket in her arms. She was a slight little woman who always looked too frail for the hard work she was obliged to do. This afternoon her lips were almost colorless, and there were blue rings under her eyes. She was almost breathless from her long walk with the burden, and her chest heaved spasmodically.

"Come in and sit down while I get the money," said the girl sweetly.

She stepped into the adjoining room for her purse, and as she came back the white face of the woman at the door stirred her sympathetic heart to a sudden quick pity.

"How tired you look!" she cried. "Wait and I'll get you a cup of tea."

She had flashed out of sight in an instant, and was back again before Mrs. Knott had recovered from her surprise. On a dainty tray she carried a cup of delicate china from which rose a tempting fragrance.

"Drink this," she said. "I'm sure you'll feel better."

The woman's hardened hand trembled as she took the cup and hastily drank its contents. The warmth seemed to spread through her chilled, exhausted body. Yes, her heart, too, felt the comfortable glow. A minute before she had been worn out, discouraged, hopeless. Now a new courage stirred within her. As she climbed the steps she had thought how sadly insufficient for her needs the pay for her work would be. Now she thought of the necessities it would purchase for her children, and her face grew bright. She went out into the dusk and dampness of the late afternoon with a step that was no longer hopeless.

Only a cup of tea! Such a trifle to give, and yet carrying such comfort! Surely there must have gone with it the blessing of Him who multiplied the loaves and the fishes according to the needs of the multitude.—Young People's Weekly.

NEEDLESS ADMONITION.—Little Helen had just returned from the first party which she had ever been allowed to attend. Anxious to know if she had maintained the family dignity, her mother questioned her concerning her behavior. "I hope that you remembered to say 'No, I thank you!' and 'Yes, please!'" Helen, said the careful parent. "I said 'Yes, please!' but I didn't have to say 'No, I thank you!' because I took everything," was the artless reply.

If you desire a luxurious growth of healthy hair of a natural color, nature's crowning ornament of both sexes, use only Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer.

So rapidly does lung irritation spread and deepen, that often in a few weeks a simple cough culminates in tubercular consumption. Give heed to a cough, there is always danger in delay, get a bottle of Bickel's Anti Consumptive Syrup, and cure yourself. It is a medicine unsurpassed for all throat and lung troubles. It is compounded from several herbs, each one of which stands at the head of the list as exerting a wonderful influence in curing consumption and all lung diseases.

Prompt, Pleasant, Perfect.

Norway Pine Syrup is a prompt, pleasant and perfect cure for coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis, hoarseness, sore throat, pain in the chest, croup, whooping cough, quinsy, influenza and all throat and lung troubles. 25c. and 50 c. at all drug stores

Undoubtedly the Best.

GENTLEMEN.—I wish to say that Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry has proved a wonderful remedy in my family. We would not be without it for twice its price. I say it is the best (not merely one of the best—but the best) medicine ever brought before the public for summer complaint or diarrhoea, either in children or adults.

JOHN UNDERHILL,
License Commissioner,
Strathclair, Ont.

Riches and Religion.

There was a story in one of the newspapers not very long ago about a very rich man, who addressed a Bible class of boys on a Saturday evening, and said to them among other things: "I hope you young men are all careful. I believe it is a religious duty to get all the money you can; get it fairly, religiously, honestly, and give away all you can." The man who spoke had started in life without any money, and as the result of the diligent exercise of unusual business abilities had come to be one of the richest men in the world. He had also given much money away. The precepts that he uttered seemed to be such as he had followed himself. . . . It is an admirable thing if we have the gift for money-getting, to use our gains generously and wisely for the benefit of our fellows, but we are faulty and greedy creatures at the best, prone to make our consciences and our moral standards submissive to our material interests; prone to take an ell where duty seems to warrant us in taking an inch. If we make it our religious duty to get all the money that we can (honestly, of course), that we may have the more to give, shall we not be more than ever in danger of being careless how our money comes, and whose loss is involved in our profits? and of cajoling our consciences by a liberality made possible by enterprises in the development of which piety and human kindness have had no share?

Man's religious duty is to seek righteousness, to be honest, to be merciful, to be just. It is his privilege to gather all the money he can without sacrificing his higher obligations as a creature with a soul, a citizen, and a member of the human brotherhood. Whether he gains more money or less is of minor consequence. "Seek ye first the kingdom of God and his righteousness," said the Master, "and all these things shall be added unto you." Money gains appear then as the incident, not the aim; and nothing in modern experience seems to impeach the wisdom of that attitude toward them.—Scribner's.

False happiness renders men stern and proud, and that happiness is never communicated. True happiness renders them kind and sensible, and that happiness is always shared.

FREE.

We direct special attention to the following remarkable statements.

The late Rev. W. E. Penn the noted Evangelist, to Mrs. W. H. Watson, New Albion, N. Y.
Dear Madame: I recommend the Moore treatment, have tried it, and know it to be just what he says it is; was cured by it and have remained so eight years; have known of many others being cured of the worst cases. By all means get it. Yours, W. E. PENN, Eureka Springs, Ark., May 24, '94.

Deaf Twenty-Five Years.
For many years I suffered from Catarrh, which destroyed my hearing, and for 25 years I was so deaf I could not hear a clock strike by holding my ear against it. Had tried every known remedy and nothing gave me the slightest relief. I obtained Aerial Medication and in three weeks my hearing began to improve, now can hear common conversation across a room; can hear a clock strike in an adjoining room 30 feet away, and think I am entirely cured and my hearing permanently restored.—EDWIN COLEMAN, Box 585, Wichita, Kansas.

Restored His Hearing in Five Minutes.
I suffered from Catarrh ten years. Had intense headache, continual roaring and singing in ears, took cold easily. My hearing failed, and for three years was almost entirely deaf, and continually grew worse. Everything I had tried failed. In despair I commenced to use Aerial Medication in 1888, and the effect of the first application was simply wonderful. In less than five minutes my hearing was fully restored, and has been perfect ever since, and in a few months was entirely cured of Catarrh.—ELI BROWN, Jacksonboro, Tenn.

After being deaf thirty years have used Aerial Medication with very beneficial results, the improvement was felt from the start, and I now hear ordinary conversation first-class. My left ear had been useless many years, but gradually coming right. I am well known in Sheffield, and the restoration of my hearing has caused quite a talk. I feel in duty bound to very gratefully do all I can for this wonderful treatment.—J. MALLABAND, Clark Grove Rd., Sheffield, 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.

Life is not so short but that there is always time enough for courtesy.—Emerson.

Religion is a precious treasure. It is good in every relation of life. In death it is a glorious victory. Its real excellence is only known to such as make it a daily life.—J. C. Irvin.

Amid our sorrows and perplexities and cares we have the safety-valve of laughter to relieve the awful pressure that is bursting the brain and straining at the nerves.—Frank Talmage.

Kind words cannot annihilate unkind deeds, but they can do something toward smoothing them over.

To learn the secret of Christ's days of power over the multitudes we must go with him by night to the mountain tops of solitude.

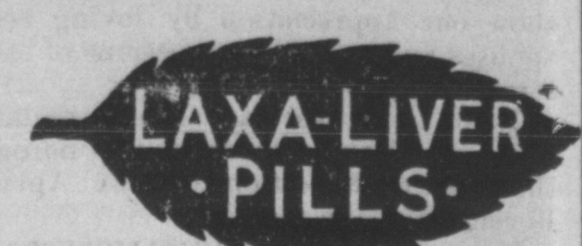


Was there ever a woman in the wide world who did not yearn to be the mother of a bright faced, happy, healthy, laughing, rollicking child? If there ever was such a woman, she was a bad one, and while there are many thoroughly bad men, there are very few thoroughly bad women.

It was God's and Nature's intention that every woman should be the mother of healthy children. Tens of thousands of women defeat this beneficent design by their ignorance and neglect. They suffer from weakness and disease in a womanly way, and take no measures, or the wrong measures, to remedy it. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a sure, speedy and permanent cure for all disorders of this description. It acts directly and only on the delicate and important organs that are the threshold of human life. It makes them strong, healthy, vigorous and virile. It heals ulceration, allays inflammation, soothes pain and tones and builds up the nerves. It banishes the trials of the period of impending maternity and makes baby's entry to the world easy and almost painless. It does away with the dangers of motherhood and shortens the period of weakness and lassitude. It insures the little newcomer's health and a bountiful supply of nourishment. It transforms weak, sickly, nervous invalids into happy, healthy wives and mothers. Thousands of women have testified to its marvelous merits. A dealer is not a physician, and has no right to suggest a substitute for the prescription of an eminent specialist like Dr. Pierce.

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CONSTIPATION
SICK HEADACHE
AND ALL LIVER TROUBLES

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