

YOUNG PEOPLE'S SOCIETIES.

NEW BRUNSWICK

Officers of the F. B. Y. P. P. L.
President, L. A. Fenwick, B. A.
Vice Presidents, 1st District, Mrs.
Stephen Barker; 2nd Dis., Rev. J.
B. Daggett; 3rd Dis., Miss Lottie
Vandine; 4th Dis., Miss Annie
Mitchell; 5th Dis., John Sipp;
6th Dis., Miss Maud Neilson; 7th
Dis., Miss Jessie Slipp; Cor. Sec.,
Rev. F. C. Hartley; Treas., T. A.
Lindsay; Res. Sec., L. M. Gregg;
Asst. Sec., Miss Ina Roach;
Auditor, Horace Perry.

NOVA SCOTIA.

Officers of the F. B. Y. P. U.
President, Rev. A. W. Currie,
Vice Presidents, Rev. J. W. Free-
man, E. E. Letson and Rev. J. W.
Smith; Recording and Cor. Secre-
tary, Miss Lizzie V. Prosser; Treas-
urer, Miss Lavinia Sargeant.

Good Work.

The Christian Endeavorers of the
Reformed Church in America have
contributed money through the
regular denominational channels,
to erect twelve mission churches.

Statistics of Christian En-
deavor Society.

The following is the latest statisti-
cal report furnished by Secretary
Baer, of the Christian Endeavor
Society:

UNITED STATES.—Young People's
Societies, 23,235; Junior Societies,
12,391; Intermediate Societies,
770; Mothers' Societies, 70; Senior
Societies, 28; Parents' Societies, 1.
CANADA.—Young People's So-
cieties, 2,030; Junior Societies, 521;
Intermediate Societies, 13; Parents'
Societies, 2; Mothers' Societies, 1.

FOREIGN LANDS.—Young People's
Societies, 8,320; Junior Societies,
1,045; Senior Societies, 19; Inter-
mediate Societies, 6; Mothers'
Societies, 5.

Floating societies, 119; total
societies, 54,476; total membership,
3,268,560.

A Word about Amusements.

BY EVALENA I. FRYER.

Many young people are at times
perplexed as to what amusements
are right and what are wrong.
Continually we hear from those
who have recently enlisted under
the banner of King Jesus questions
as to whether they can do this or
that, and still be consistent Chris-
tians.

One wise man says: Amusements
must always be a help on the way,
just as sleep is—just as rest is. An
hour's amusement should be to you
just what a night's sleeping is, or
what a day's resting is; it should
make you stronger, clearer headed,
more hopeful, more earnest, more
enthusiastic. Whatever recreation
elevates, broadens, brightens our
natural powers, may justly be classed
among lawful Christian amuse-
ments.

A young man complained recent-
ly that he had no time to read, as
he worked all day and had social
engagements for every evening.

Did these amusements rest him?
Was he strengthened and refreshed
in mind, in body, or in spirit by
spending six evenings of every week
at clubs, parties and socials? Surely
not.

A good rule by which to test our
amusements is this: Do they dull
our enjoyment of spiritual things?
Do they make Bible study, the
prayer meeting, and the church ser-
vices less sweet and satisfying? If
so, there is only one thing for a
follower of Christ to do—to leave
off the amusement which thus inter-
feres with his spiritual growth and
development.

A bright young saleswoman was
asked a few weeks ago to join a
sociable, to meet each Tuesday
evening throughout the winter for
games and music. Certainly one
would acknowledge this to be a
pleasant and profitable way of
spending an evening once a week.
But, knowing that the company
would not disperse until very late,
the young lady declined the invita-
tion, giving as her excuse that she
could not enjoy the Wednesday
evening prayer meeting after a hard
day's work at the store, preceded
by a short night's rest and insuf-
ficient sleep.

It is the duty of all young Chris-
tians not only to select those amuse-
ments that will enrich their lives,
those that are the truest, the purest,
the best; but, also, to wisely choose
the time for these pleasures.

Christians at the Boiling
Point.

Thrust your hand into this bowl
of lukewarm water. Is there any-
where a better symbol of weakness
and inefficiency.

But only a little stirring of the
coals below, only a few degrees
more heat, and with a bubbling

rush something comes to the water
that transforms it utterly. No
idly exploring fore-finger now! It
is tense, vibrant, strenuous aggres-
sive. Confine it, and it will read
iron. Direct it, and it will pierce a
mountain. It is the same water it
was before, and yet not the same.
It has come to the boiling point.

O Endeavourers, there is all the
difference in the world between an
indifferent Christian and a fervent
Christian! Fervent in spirit Paul
exhorted us to be, and the literal
Greek means boiling in spirit. Such
a man was Paul, never seeking soft
snaps, always eager for new enter-
prises, not worrying because he was
doing more than his share of the
work, but glad to do all the work,
if need be; thrilling, throbbing, out-
reaching—that was Paul, the boil-
ing in spirit, and that is what he
wants us to be also.

A word is nothing, without a
man back of it. Some men make
magnificent addresses, save that
their fine sentences seem to come
through the dead lips of an automa-
ton, and cause no more conviction
than the clapping together of two
boards. Another man will say
scarcely ten words, and they may
not be eloquent words in them-
selves, but his voice will tremble
with the passion of his spirit, and
back of every word will be felt to
be his entire being, and his ten
words will persuade and rule.

When students fail in their
studies it is usually because they
fail to study with their might. The
secret of memory is attention.
When the undivided energies of
body and soul are focused upon a
fact, that fact is buried into the
brain. Those that study with one
eye upon the clock and one hand
upon the tennis racket, will find
whatever wave of truth comes from
their text-book quite accurately
met and neutralized by the wave of
impatience and wave of sport.

Lackadaisical playing will spoil
the best of games; wandering eyes
will ruin any conversation; too
many irons in the fire will destroy
any enterprise. Put yourself back
of your deed, and all of yourself,
and this continually, whether the
deed be trivial or important, if you
would have your deeds live with
the life of a man.

And if all this is true of such
matters as work and study, speak-
ing and reading and writing, doubly
true is it of the most important of
undertakings, the winning of souls.
For the coming in of the Golden
Age there needs but one thing,
that Christians shall be in earnest
with their Christianity. Do not
assume it as a garment, but take it
into your blood.

Let me propose to you some
searching questions:
For how many persons are you
praying that they may come to
know Christ?

How much time do you spend in
such prayers?

Are those prayers instinctive,
filling of their own accord your
otherwise unoccupied moments?

Are such desires uppermost, so
that when you wish, you wish not
for houses, or lands, or luxuries,
but that A—may know Christ,
that B—may find salvation?

Have you any appetite for
religion?

Do you look forward with long-
ing to the prayer-meeting, to the
Quiet Hour, to your Bible and
your kneeling-stool?

Are you happiest when you are
thinking about God, and about his
things?

And is your might, thus placed
back of your Christian work, grow-
ing as the work grows, and as you
come to know more of your King?

Take these questions apart.
Answer them honestly. Think
over them, and pray over them.
And may they lead you to become
more fervent in spirit, serving the
Lord.

Only a Cog in the Wheel.

The machinery had come to a
standstill throughout the mill. In-
stead of the steady whirl of wheels,
the swiftly-moving shafts, and the
click of belts, all was silent. Each
workman raised from his bending
posture, and wondered what was
wrong. It was not dinner time;
the hands of the clock showed that
work was not lacking; many
orders were on the files at the office.
Machinists were not wanting; every
one was at his post.

What then was the trouble? The
foreman hastened down to the
engine-room.

What's wrong, Joe?

Only a broken cog, sir. I heard
a strange sound all at once; then
there was a hitch as the wheel went
round, and I saw that we must
stop. It will take an hour to repair
the damage. A new wheel must
be put on.

An hour, during which all in the
shop must wait. An hour's delay
in filling the important orders on
hand. Some one would be disap-
pointed in not receiving the work
that had been promised him on
time. All because a cog had been
broken.

An old man was sweeping the
steps of a State building.
Do you not get tired of this
sweeping, day after day?
Why, no. Some one must do it.
Why not I?

He was a cog in the machinery.
In a great steel foundry it was
the duty of one man to watch the
seething kettle of red hot metal,
and, as the dross rose to the top,
to skim it quickly away. Nothing
else. And yet the value of that
metal depended upon the fidelity
with which this man did his work.
Pure steel must contain no dross.

A railway train runs into the
depot. Hardly has it come to a
standstill when the sharp clang of
the hammer is heard striking one
after another of the wheels under
each car. If the ring is clear and
unmistakable, the trained workman
knows that all is right. On the
other hand, if the sound be dull
and cracked, he is sure that here is
a broken wheel. It is his duty to
report the fact at once. Life de-
pends upon the manner in which he
strikes those wheels.

Call such a life narrow, dwarfed,
and weak? Ever blessed of God
is the work of every man, in every
place, who does his simple duty.

Only a cog in the wheel. What
would the wheels be without these
cogs?

It does not follow that simple
duty unarms him who performs it.
The consciousness that one has dis-
charged the task assigned to him
with all the faithfulness in his
power brings a sense of most blessed
peace. A man may sweep the
street crossing like a king. He
may move the ashes from your
kitchen with a heart as pure as
that of the most saintly priest be-
fore the altar. God looketh on the
heart.—Edgar L. Vincent, in Our
Young People

One on Mark Twain.

HOW THE HUMORIST'S FUNNIEST PIECE
OF JOURNALISTIC WORK WAS
SUPPRESSED.

(Montreal Witness.)

It was on a Denver newspaper
that the funniest piece of journalis-
tic work ever done by Mark
Twain was suppressed by a too
friendly proof-reader. Mark had
been instructed to write a descrip-
tion of the opening of a drinking
tavern. In the young days of the
Silver State such affairs were deem-
ed sufficiently important to be
specially reported.

Mark decided to make his ac-
count of the festivities bear witness
to the potency of the free refresh-
ments dispensed. The article began
soberly enough, but soon the diction
became misty. Even the spelling
became confused, and finally the
report degenerated into a maulin,
incoherent eulogy of the tavern
keeper. It was funny, Mark read
it over, and laughed until he cried.

But the next morning, when he
eagerly scanned the paper, he could
not find his work. In an obscure
corner he found a two-line announce-
ment that The Alcazar Tavern was
opened with appropriate festivities
last night. That was all.

He rushed down to the office and
inquired about the article. The
managing editor knew nothing
about it; the city editor could not
tell what had become of it; the
foreman printer said he had not
seen it. As Mark was running
about the office, raving about the
outrage, and trying to find infor-
mation as to his missing copy, a
proof reader slyly nudged him, and
said, confidentially:

You owe me a cigar.

How is that? inquired the
humorist.

I've earned it, was the reply. I
saved your job for you last night.
Maybe you don't know how the old
man feels about such things, but he
won't have it if he finds it out.
He's sacked three men since I've
been here. Just that way.

Just what way?

Why just as you were last night,
you know. Your stuff wouldn't do
at all—it was simply awful. I
knew if the old man saw it you
were gone. So I fixed it up for
you myself!

A Possible Tragedy.

An English magazine, The
Woman at Home, told recently an
incident in the life of the Princess
of Wales, which shows how accuracy
and thoroughness were the means
of avoiding a possible catastrophe.
The Princess is, it appears, an
enthusiastic amateur photographer,
and with her daughter, the Princess
Victoria, is in the habit of taking
pictures of the scenery, people and
animals in and about Sandringham,
herself developing and mounting
them afterward.

Several months ago, while out in
the park, she took a snapshot of
the railroad bridge at Wolferton
while a freight train was crossing
it. When the picture was printed,
the princess observed a slight curve
in the bridge. She went to the
place from which she had taken it,
and carefully inspected the struc-

ture. There was no such curve in
it perceptible.

I held the camera at a wrong
angle, no doubt, she said, and wait-
ing until another train crossed, took
another picture, developed and
printed it.

Again the depression appeared at
the same point in the bridge. She
carried the picture anxiously to the
Prince of Wales, who sent for the
superintendent of the railroad. On
inquiry it was found that the
engineers of the trains had per-
ceived a vibrating motion when
crossing the bridge. It was ex-
amined, found unsafe and con-
demned.

The persistence of the Princess
in seeking to make perfect her
little picture, and the intelligence
that noted the slight deflection, in all
probability prevented a catastrophe,
and possibly frightful loss of human
life.

Woman's Opportunity.

Whenever your life touches an-
other life, there you have oppor-
tunity. The finest, the most deli-
cate, the most irresistible force lies
in the mutual touch of human lives.
To mix with men and women in
the ordinary forms of social inter-
course becomes a sacred function
when one carries into it the true
spirit. To give a close, systematic
attention to every human being we
touch; to try to get some sense of
how he feels, what he is, what he
needs; to make in some degree his
interest our own—that disposition
and habit will deliver any of us
from isolation or emptiness. There
is but one sight more beautiful than
the mother of a family ministering
happiness and sunshine to them all,
and that is a woman who, having
no family of her own, finds her life
in giving cheer and comfort to all
whom she reaches, and makes a
home atmosphere wherever she goes.
Though she have not the joy of
wife and mother, she has that
which is most sacred in wifehood
and motherhood. She shares the
blessedness of that highest life the
earth has seen, of Him who, having
no home nor where to lay his head,
brought into other homes a new
happiness, and who spoke the trans-
forming word. It is more blessed to
give than to receive. —Lutheran
Observer.

No Time.

A minister who was riding out-
side a London omnibus got into
conversation with the driver, and,
after a time, asked him:

Do you love Jesus?

With a contemptuous look he
replied:

No, sir, I've no time to think of
such things!

Are you married? was the next
question.

Yes, sir, was the reply.

How many hours in the day do
you work?

Sixteen, sir.

Then I'm very sorry for your
wife.

Why are you sorry, sir? asked
the astonished man.

Because you have no time to love
her, was the answer.

Love her, said the driver, why
I loves her every yard I drives!

The zealous worker took quick
advantage of the very reply he
wanted to deliver the gospel mes-
sage. The love of Christ should
underlie every act of daily life.

Every honest occupation to which
a man sets his hand would raise him
into a philosopher, if he mastered
all the knowledge that belonged to
his craft.

To do wrong is to inflict the
surest injury on our own peace.
No enemy can do us equal harm
with what we do ourselves, when-
ever and however we violate any
moral or religious obligation.—
Channing.

Weak Lungs.

"I was troubled with a Sore Throat
and Weak Lungs and was completely
cured by Dr. Wood's Norway Pine
Syrup." Frank Jennings, Coldwater,
Ont.

Mrs. David Labor, Waterford, Ont.,
says: "I can recommend Hagyard's
Yellow Oil for pains of any kind. It
cured me of a distressing pain that the
doctor could not cure."

Hall's Hair Renewer enjoys the con-
fidence and patronage of people all
over the civilized world, who use it to
restore and keep the hair a natural
color.

Why will you allow a cough to
lacerate your throat or lungs and run
the risk of filling a consumptive grave,
when, by the timely use of B. C. & S.
Anti-Consumptive Syrup the pain can
be allayed and the danger avoided.
This Syrup is pleasant to the taste,
and unsurpassed for relieving, healing
and curing all affections of the throat
and lungs, coughs, colds, bronchitis,
etc., etc.

Pray First

Before you commence reading the
Scriptures spend a little time in
prayer for the illumination of the
Holy Spirit. Holy men of God
spoke as they were moved by the
Holy Ghost, and in order that we
may understand the Word, we need
the illumination of the Holy Spirit
who dictated the Word to holy men
of God. The Holy Spirit is the
best commentator on his own Word.
As we can best explain what we
mean in our own writings, so the
Holy Spirit can best illuminate his
own Word. It is possible for us to
depend too much on human com-
mentators and too little on the
divine commentator.

Strength of character consists of
two things—power of will and
power of self restraint. It requires
two things, therefore, for its exist-
ence,—strong feelings and strong
command over them.



Intelligent people in this
day and age all most without ex-
ception, protect
themselves
against small-
pox, by vaccina-
tion. Consumption
kills in a
year more peo-
ple than small-
pox, cholera,
yellow fever and
all known
plagues kill in fifty.
Tens of thousands of
people recognize that they are
threatened by this deadly disease, but take
no precautions against it.
Consumption approaches its victim step
by step. First there is a little "out of
sorts" feeling, the digestion isn't just right,
the appetite fails, the liver is inactive,
the assimilation of the life-giving elements
of the food is imperfect, the blood gets im-
pure and the body is improperly nourished.
These conditions get worse and worse. The
heart through the arterial system is pump-
ing thin, poisonous blood into every organ
of the body. The organs that are inherently
weakest break down first. Ordinarily the
lungs, as the last straw that breaks the
camel's back comes a cold, however slight.
This, with the accompanying cough, com-
pletes the work and an invasion of the germs
of consumption follows. Dr. Pierce's Golden
Medical Discovery cures 98 per cent.
of all cases of consumption. It corrects the
conditions that lead up to it. It is the great-
est blood-maker and flesh-builder known.

K. C. McLin, Esq., of Kempville, Prince-
Anne Co., Va., writes: "When I commenced
taking your 'Discovery' I was very low with a
cough and at times spit up much blood. I was
not able to do the least work, but most of the
time was in bed. I was all run-down, very weak,
my head was dizzy, and I was extremely des-
pondent. The first bottle I took did not seem to
do me much good, but I had faith in it and con-
tinued using it until I had taken fifteen bottles.
Now I do not look nor feel like the same man
I was one year ago. People are astonished, and
say, 'well, last year this time I would not have
thought that you would be living now.' I can
thankfully say I am entirely cured of a disease
which, but for your wonderful 'Discovery,' would
have resulted in my death."

SEPTEMBER 28TH.

OUR
DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT

Is now complete with the

Newest Novelties.

We have opened one case of

Black and Navy Serges,

The best value we have ever shown, and
our store has been noted for value in
Serges in the past, ask to see them.

LADIES' FALL JACKETS MAIDS' FALL JACKETS CHILDREN'S FALL JACKETS
CHILDREN'S ULSTERS.

JOHN J. WEDDALL.

NEW CARPETS

We invite inspection of our NEW
CARPETS, which are a marvel of beauty
and for tasteful combination of colors,
they are excellent.

Space will not allow for description
but we take great pleasure in showing
our carpets to customers.

All Carpets cut and matched free of charge
Orders by mail promptly attended to.

TENNANT, DAVIES & CLARKE

New Idea Patterns one price 15 cts each

Sores
Healed.

Nothing like B.B.B. for healing
sores and ulcers, no matter how
large or how chronic they may be.
B. B. B. applied externally and
taken internally according to direc-
tions will soon effect a cure. It
sends rich, pure blood to the part,
so that healthy flesh soon takes the
place of the decaying tissue.

"I had been troubled with sore
fingers and sores around the nails.
The salve I was using did not help me
and I was getting worse. I was advised
to try Burdock Blood Bitters, and after
using nearly two bottles my sores were
all healed up. I consider B.B.B. a
wonderful blood
purifier." ENOCH
G. HORST, Bloom-
ingdale, Ont.

Burdock
Blood
Bitters.

INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO.

3 trips a week from

BOSTON

Commencing May 31st, the steamers of
this company will leave St. John for East
port, Lubec, Portland and Boston every
MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and FRIDAY
DAY mornings at 8.45 o'clock (standard
time). Return, leave Boston every MONDAY
WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY morning
at 8 o'clock, and Fortland at 6 p. m.
Connections made at Eastport with steam-
ers for St. Andrews, Glace Bay, St. Stephen
Freight received daily up to 5 o'clock.

C. E. LAECHLER, Agent

Notice to Blacksmiths.

2 cars Refined Iron and Steel, 10 Bellow
10 Anvils, 12 Solid Box English Vices
1 car Horse Shoes, light pattern, 25 Kegs
Toe Weights, Steel Shoes, 50 Kegs Com-
mon Steel Shoes, 50 Chauldrons Black-
smith Coal, Rasps, Files, Drills, Taps and
Dies

For sale low by
JAMES L. NEILL

Agents Sell "Klondike Gold
Fields"

Like a whirlwind, experienced canvassers
reaping the richest harvest of their lives
new beginners doing wonders. Nearly
everybody subscribes. One young fellow
on a farm at \$12.00 a month is making
\$75.00. A lady, type-writer at \$3.00 a
month is clearing \$11.00. A mechanic who had
earned \$15.00 a day is clearing \$3.00 a day
We want more agents. Canvassing outfit
25 cts., worth \$1.00.