

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. Gorbam; 6th Dis., Rev. G. Swim; 7th Dis., Miss Gertie Sooley; Cor. Sec., Rev. J. B. Daggett; Treas., T. A. Linday; Rec. Sec., Miss Phebe Boyer; Asst. Sec., Miss Lottie Vandine; Auditor, W. L. McGee.

NOVA SCOTIA.

Officers of the F. B. Y. P. U. 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. Prouser; Treasurer, Miss Lavinia Sargeant.

Secretarial Notes.

I have found a good thing, and wish to pass it on to as many more as possible. It is in the form of a book entitled "In His Footsteps," published by Fleming H. Revell Co., of Toronto, and may be purchased for 25 cts. in paper. The perusal of this little book has been of so much help and spiritual stimulus to me, that I would like to place it in the hands of each member of our League. You can not spend a quarter from which you will get such large returns.

Owing to my many duties as an active pastor I am not in a position to give as much attention to the work as in the past, and do not get in as close touch with the societies as formerly, but I am still your servant and will gladly be of any assistance possible.

In response to my inquiry of those who were paying one-tenth of their income into the Lord's treasury I have received several very gratifying replies. Below are a few: A young woman says,—"I have practised this method of giving for the past thirteen years, and find it infinitely preferable to the old haphazard way."

Another testifies,—"I have for a long time believed that a tenth is the least that Christians should pay, and I have had comfort in doing it. In addition many should make large offerings." I will give other testimonies in another issue. We certainly have great need of a financial revival, that we who have been robbing God shall bring the tithes and offerings unto the storehouse.

To those who have so kindly responded to my inquiry and any others who may be interested, I would say I have been corresponding with bro. Harry Myers, Gen. Secretary for the Free Baptist Young People in the United States, as to the plan of their organization known as the "Christian Givers' League," and have his reply, which I am now considering; and in a short time I will lay before you some plan by which we shall endeavor to help very many to true service, in support of the Master's cause.

COR. SEC.

Moncton Society.

At a business meeting held at the close of the consecration meeting March 1st, the following reports were read and adopted:

Devotional committee reported leaders well chosen, proving themselves prompt and efficient; as a result the meetings had increased in attendance and interest.

Highway and Hedge committee reported one special meeting held with a view to planning future work, nineteen special calls made with fairly good results, and one name for active membership.

Treasurer reported \$8cts paid in since January. A financial report was sent in by the President representing \$20 as proceeds of a "Basket Social," an effort put forth by the Society coupled with the kindness of outside friends. The amount realized was reported as paid on the Church Furnace debt.

The Secretary reported five regular meetings held since January, two regular meetings omitted—one on account of Local Endeavor, and one on account of special meetings in the church. The largest number present at one meeting twenty-six, the smallest number present eleven. The Society was visited one evening by the President of the Local Union and was addressed by him; also visited another evening by the President of the Reformed Episcopal Endeavor and "greetings" exchanged. Two good resolutions put in practice—1st repeating the Pledge in concert at the close of the consecration meeting, 2nd reading written testimonies from absent members.

A. B. PARKER, Sec.

March 25th, 1890.

What Can Young People's Societies do to End the Liquor Evil?

There is no more practical question in all the range of religious activity.

In response to many requests the 'Voice' outlines a few of the things that may be done by young people's societies.

1. For those meetings, when "temperance topics" are presented, let young men or women be appointed as leaders who are known to be thoughtfully alive upon this subject. Let them be encouraged to present the newest and most potent facts obtainable, and let all the members seek to make the temperance meetings the largest and best of the quarter.

2. Let the members of the young people's society be encouraged to study the question in all its bearings. To secure this, subjects may be assigned and papers prepared and read upon the moral, economic, and legal phases of the question.

3. Let the "Sunday-school committee" use its influence to secure real consideration of the Sunday-school temperance lessons, in place of the repetition of platitudes that now so often pass for temperance teaching.

4. Let the "temperance committee" hold public meetings, making them as attractive as possible with music, and providing for discussion of this great question of the day by the ablest speakers obtainable. These meetings, if held with regularity and managed with earnest common sense, will in time come to command public attention in the village or city. These public meetings might sometimes include debates.

5. Let suitable literature, preferably in leaflet form, be systematically distributed. It is probably true that there is, at present, a lack of suitable literature in this form, but if it can not be found then let it be created. Small leaflets dealing with some local feature of the case, showing the cause of some crime or comparing the amount of money wasted in drink with the cost of some local public work, can be prepared and issued at small cost, and have proved very effective.

6. Let the society fearlessly expose and call public attention to instances of the violation of law upon the part of liquor sellers, and of neglect of duty by public officials. 7. The one thing most needed for a solution of the saloon problem is that the people should think. When they shall have once really thought upon the subject, that day the traffic will be destroyed. To awaken thought, agitation is needed. Agitation even along faulty lines is to be welcomed, since when people are obliged to think, some will begin to think rightly. So let young people's societies ceaselessly agitate the saloon question, and like William Lloyd Garrison, the hero of the great anti-slavery struggle, proclaim:

"I am in earnest—I will not equivocate—I will not excuse—I will not retreat a single inch—AND I WILL BE HEARD."

Do Your Best.

"That young fellow has decided ability," we remarked to a minister at a league gathering recently.

"You would not have thought so a year ago," he replied. "But he has made a little go a long way." The minister's saying contained a large truth. He subsequently explained that when the young man began to be active in Christian work he showed scarcely any ability at all. He was bashful. He had absolutely no confidence in himself. When he arose in the devotional meeting he trembled painfully. When he attempted to speak he faltered and stammered. His utterance was slow. Metaphors were mixed. Scripture was misquoted. And he seldom spoke to edification.

But the young fellow was in earnest. A mighty purpose had taken possession of him. Dynamic power was in his soul. He brought his one talent (scarcely that) and consecrated it to the Lord. He read his Bible. He spent much time in prayer. He talked with his unsaved friends about their souls. He kept resolutely at work. Discouragements did not discourage him. Failure only nerved him to greater effort. His heart soon began to glow. Confidence increased. His stammering tongue was loosed. His words were tender. They were pungent. What he said had point. So when he arose every ear was alert. When he sat down the meeting had received an uplift. The young people wondered at the change. Now he is selected by the officers of the conference convention for an important place on the program, and he thrills all who listen to his glowing words.

The experience of this young fellow is identical with that of hundreds of young men and women throughout the church. They have made a little go a long way. The

one talent of ability and opportunity was unreservedly given to the Master. They promised to do their best. They have done their best. That is the secret of subsequent development. The one talent became two. Then it became four. Then eight. Then sixteen. Now they have thirty-two talents and more, and their capacity for good is practically without limit.

This fact should encourage the weakest and most fearful of the Lord's servants. He does not ask unreasonable things. He does not look for perfection in a day. Do YOUR BEST! Do YOUR BEST!—The Epworth Herald.

Mrs. Richards' Opportunity.

"Why, Mrs. Richards, how in the world did you get that girl? She worked for the Pembertons, and they had to dismiss her because she stole some money!" said Mrs. Parker. She was calling on Mrs. Richards, and caught a glimpse of Nora passing through the hall.

Mrs. Richards changed color, partly from annoyance that her friend had spoken so distinctly that Nora must have heard, and partly with dismay. They had such a time, and Nora had seemed so like a girl—

Rick, Robbie and Jennie had all been sick with the measles, and right in the very midst of it Bridget had coolly announced her intention of leaving the house at once. That very night Nora had stopped at her door to inquire for work. Mrs. Richards had hesitated; she did not like taking a stranger so, but what could she do? The girl told a sad story; she was left alone in the world, and must do something; housework was all she could do; wouldn't the lady just try her?

There was a tired, discouraged look in her face that touched Mrs. Richards' tender heart, and she took her without any more questions.

She had proved such a vast improvement upon her predecessor that Mrs. Richards had been only too thankful that Bridget had thus opportunely taken herself out of the way.

"But it is so lovely to last," she had said at the breakfast table only that morning.

"Then I should certainly take solid comfort while it did last," said her brother Jack. "Will you kindly pass the muffins again? I thought I was sufficiently supplied, but if we are likely to return to Bridget's laden bill of fare I'll improve the moments and these delicious muffins as they pass."

Mrs. Richards laughed and sighed in the same breath.

"I wish it could last, but it won't; something will turn up before long."

And, sure enough, here it was. Her first impulse after her caller had gone was to dismiss Nora at once, then something from within pleaded for the girl.

"What will she do if you send her adrift? Won't she very likely lose heart and courage? Perhaps she has been sorry for that sin and might become honest if she had a little help."

"But how disagreeable to be on the watch all the time. No, I cannot bother with her; she must go."

Just then, however, Mrs. Richards' eyes fell upon one of Rick's cards on the table:

"Look up and not down,
Look out and not in,
Look forward and not back,
And lend a hand."

"And lend a hand." Was that what she was doing, lending a hand up or down?

"You're confined at home with the children; you cannot get out to do much outside work. You were regretting only the other day that it was so; has not the Lord put this bit of work into your very hands? Here is a poor, tempted, erring fellow-creature beside you; will you push her aside to fall lower, or will you help her? She is one for whom Christ died; will you refuse to help her the little you can?"

No, Mrs. Richards dared not do that; so, after much thought, she decided that Nora should stay, and that all should be as though she had heard nothing.

But much to her surprise, Nora herself had something to say. Just before tea she came to the door, her eyes swollen and tear-stained.

"I should like, ma'am, to go before tea, if you please."

"Go! Go where?" asked Mrs. Richards, not thinking for a moment what she could mean.

"I don't know, I'm sure, ma'am. I've no place anywhere; but I heard what the lady said. I couldn't help it; she spoke up so clear, and of course, you will be after sending me away now. I'd like to go before dark if I could."

Mrs. Richards' eyes filled with tears as she looked up into Nora's hopeless face.

"My dear girl," she said very kindly, "I'm not going to send you away. You have been very faith-

ful to me; if you did wrong in the past you are sorry for it, are you not, and will never do so again?" Then Nora broke down completely.

"O, indeed, ma'am, and I will, and I'm trying that hard now that I don't see how I can try any harder. I never did the like but that once. They were all sick and starving at home. I saw the dollar bill on the stand, and I took it before I thought. I'd have put it back if I had had a chance, but they wouldn't believe me. It's followed me every-where since. I've tried to be good, but nobody gives me a chance. I said I'd try once more here, then I'd give up. I should like to know how folks expect a poor girl to be honest and good if they don't give her a chance?"

"But you have a chance now, Nora," said Mrs. Richards; "and I will help you all I can. I believe that you are truly sorry, and I'm sure I can trust you now."

"May the Lord reward you," sobbed Nora. "I can't, but I'll serve you faithfully."

"It wasn't much that I did," said Mrs. Richards afterward.

"I don't know," answered Jack. "I think it was. I fancy you'll find Nora a bright star in your crown; and, besides, she's passing it along all the time, for they say she's a real help to her friends and associates."

"I hope so; anyway, it was my opportunity then, and I tried to use it aright."—American Messenger.

The Fences of Social Protection.

Fences are put up to keep us from trespassing on other people's grounds. But we cannot commit the actual trespass unless we first break down the fence. And so it is with a girl's trespass in deportment. Before she actually commits a wrong the fences which are put up to guard her must be taken down. Now, a girl can see an actual fence when it stands before her made of stone or of wood, but it is not so easy for her to see a fence which is invisible—intangible. Only through the eyes of experience is the invisible made visible. Her mother has lived longer—such a fence is perfectly visible to her—and when that mother asks that her daughter should not do this thing, nor go there, nor be seen with such and such a one, she is asking the girl only to mind the fences which may keep her from trespass. Every stone removed from the fence which has been built for the protection of a young girl's reputation removes her just one step from the line of safety.

The safest truth for a girl is that which tells her that while she remains under the home roof she is always safe to follow the wishes of her mother or father. A daughter is very precious to a parent, and the deepest love, the tenderest affection which a girl ever receives in her life comes to her from her mother and father. And counsel from such love is rarely other than right. It comes not from the mind, but from the heart. For that reason it is not always explainable. But right it is every time. A mother may err in a matter of judgment sometimes, but she never errs in a matter of heart instinct where her child is concerned. And where that child is a daughter the instinct is apt to be even surer than in the case of a son. We know best, after all, what we have ourselves lived and passed through. The daughter's safeguards were once the mother's safeguards. The same instinct that would protect the daughter has protected the mother. The mother only asks her daughter to be as careful in her behavior as she has been herself.—Edward Bok, in Ladies' Home Journal.

Every great and commanding movement in the annals of the world is the triumph of enthusiasm.

The three things most difficult are—to keep a secret, to forget an injury, and to make good use of leisure.

Some people's cast-off happiness, like their cast-off clothes, would make some other people very happy.

Bright's Disease Beaten.

Mrs. John Hook, 3 Edward Street, St. Thomas, Ont., writes:—"Doan's Kidney Pills cured my son of incipient Bright's Disease. He had terrible backaches and night sweats, and always felt tired and worn. His nerves were unstrung, his sleep bad and appetite poor. He commenced taking Doan's Kidney Pills and is now completely cured."

There are cases of consumption so far advanced that Bickel's Anti-Consumptive Syrup will not cure, but none so bad that it will not give relief. For coughs, colds and all affections of the throat, lungs and chest, it is a specific which has never been known to fail. It promotes a free and easy expectoration, thereby removing the phlegm, and gives the diseased parts a chance to heal.

Every man having a beard should keep it an even and natural color, and if it is not so already, use Buckingham's Dye and appear tidy.

WHEN I was a freshman in Williams College, said Garfield, I looked out one night and saw in the window of my only competitor for first place in mathematics a light twinkling a few minutes longer than I was wont to keep mine burning. I then and there determined to invest a little more time in preparation for the next day's recitation. I did so, and passed above my rival. I smile to-day at the old rivalry, but I am thankful for the way my attention was called to the value of a little margin of time, well employed. I have since learned that it is just such a margin, whether of time, or attention, or earnestness, or power, that wins in every battle, great or small.—Success.

What is eternity? was a question once asked at a deaf and dumb institution at Paris, and the beautiful and striking answer was given by one of the pupils: The lifetime of the Almighty.—John Bate.



There is a world of romance in the picture of a young girl reading her sweetheart's love-letters. In a multitude of cases, if her future could also be pictured, the picture would contain a world of pathos. To the healthy, robust woman, marriage means happiness, the supreme joy of motherhood and the promise of a long, healthy life of helpfulness with the man of her choice. To

the woman who suffers from disease or weakness of the delicate and important organs concerned in wifehood and motherhood, wedlock means suffering and maternity death. Dr. R. V. Pierce is an eminent and skillful specialist, for thirty years chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y. During that time, with the assistance of a staff of able physicians, he has prescribed for thousands of women. The institute of which he is the head is one of the greatest in the world. He is a regularly graduated physician and has practiced right in one place for thirty years. The esteem in which he is held by his neighbors is shown by the fact that they chose him for their representative in the National Congress. The regard in which he is held by those whom he has treated is shown by the thousands of letters printed in Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, telling of the benefits derived from his treatment.

Dr. Pierce is the discoverer of a wonderful medicine for women, known as Doan's Kidney Pills. It cures all weakness and disease of the feminine organs. It allays inflammation, heals ulceration and soothes pain. It tones the nerves. Taken during the interesting period, it banishes the usual discomforts and makes baby's advent easy and almost painless. Thousands of women have testified to its marvelous merits. An honest druggist won't advise a substitute. The bright side of life is health. The balance is written in the rich, red, pure blood of health. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation and make the blood rich and pure. They never gripe. By druggists.

Old People's Troubles.

Hard for the old folks to move about—constant backaches to bother them in the daytime—urinary weakness to disturb their rest at night.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

Strengthen the Kidneys and help to make the declining years comfortable.

Mr. W. G. Muford, Chestnut Street, Charlestown, P. E. I., writes: "For the past two years I have had much trouble with disease of the kidneys and non-retention of urine, was dropsical and suffered a great deal with pain in my back. I have been greatly benefited by the use of Doan's Kidney Pills."

INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO. BOSTON

trips a week from

Commencing May 31st, the steamers of this company will leave St. John for Eastport, LaSalle, 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. Consignments made at Eastport with steamer for St. Andrews, Calais and St. Stephen. Freight received daily up to 5 o'clock.

C. E. LAECHLER, Agent

Notice to Blacksmiths.

2 Cars Refined Iron and Steel, 10 Bells, 10 Anvils, 12 Solid Box English Vices, 1 car Horse Shoes, light pattern, 25 Kegs of Weights, 2000 lbs. of Steel, 50 Kegs of Common Steel Shoes, 50 Chauldrons, Blacksmith Coal, Rasps, Files, Drills, Taps and Dies.

For sale low by JAMES S. NEILL

Agos Sell "Klondike Gold Fields"

Like a whirlwind. Experienced canvasser 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 week is clearing \$11.00. A mechanic who had earned \$1.50 a day is clearing \$5.00 a day. We want more agents. Canvassing outfit 25 cts., worth \$1.00.

January 24th

Our Remnant Sale

—WAS A—

GRAND SUCCESS.

—AT—

ALL Winter Goods

—AT—

BARGAIN PRICES

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 to give 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 S.T.B.

The power of a little pure and sweet, to refresh the weary, fully set forth in the Vandyke.

"Only a little shrill. It might be flower. Only a box of earth. Of a na row, dusty. Only a few cant s. Only a few clear s. That was all. Yet Out of these for a. A blossom wouder. As ever broke a's."

"Only a life of. Wet with sorrow. Warned sometime. Of joy that seeme. A life as common. As the box of ear. Yet it bore at last. Of a perfect soul. Pure as the snow. Over the flower's."

Seventy

John and Gladys on Monday afternoon, a box of bright-colored which she was Sweet Alice, he was a ruby, an emerald, a diamond, a string of pearls, a workable basket, the heads of a crown.

John was plump and made up the freight, his passenger carriage for a was the engine and tooting with "Don't come as he came rat of the piazzas, table. 'This road, and the to it."

"Choo, choo, ing off. 'Take care, a few minutes still nearer. the table and 'Choo, choo. Away went engineer must ful; for preser ing around at could be stop turned, and is all direction. 'O John! scarlet with tell you!"

Then she had just remembered looked at the may.

"I'm awfully 'Indeed, I do pretty things ap and string John was not make him 'Never m quietly. 'T She has t minute of n church. Peter to hi often shall n and I forgive Jesus saith thee, Until seventy time Gladys had gave her a she was ear and she ha lesson. John loo penitent. I to be vexed pected she w out of his tr.

But Gladys 'Seventy t hundred a that—She how she fe might be b so much for Gladys w girl, always ing to unde something a seeing man. 'I'll hav account,' sh when it's c before she the top of a copybook: 'List of t And under 'Monday But just t that very tower that papa when had not be her.

'I suppo the other s a very str after thin slowly on