

RAY

Why let all your neighbors and friends think you must be twenty years older than you are? It's sad to see young persons look prematurely old in this way. Sad because it's all unnecessary; for gray hair may always be removed by using

AYER'S Hair Vigor

For over half a century this has been the standard hair preparation. It is an elegant dressing; stops falling of the hair; makes the hair grow; and cleanses the scalp from dandruff.

\$.10 a bottle. All druggists.

"I have been using Ayer's Hair Vigor for over 20 years and I can heartily recommend it to the public as the best hair tonic in existence."

Mrs. G. L. ALDERSON,
April 24, 1899. Ector, Tex.

If you do not obtain all the benefits you expect from the Vigor, write the Doctor about it. Address,
Dr. J. C. AYER,
Lowell, Mass.

STUDY

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MRS. WM. DOWNEY King St. near York, provides good board with large airy rooms to lady Normal School Students. She can also accommodate a few transient boarders

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

Largest Foundry on Earth making

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Best copper and tin only. Terms, etc., free. SHANE BELL FOUNDRY, Baltimore, Md.

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UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. J. LYMYER & CO. BELLS WEST. CINCINNATI Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

FAVORABLY KNOWN SINCE 1826 **BELLS** CHURCH, SCHOOLS & OTHERS. J. LYMYER & CO. BELLS WEST. CINCINNATI Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

You seem all choked up and stuffed up with the cold—find it hard to breathe, cough that rasps and tears you—but little Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup got you up. Now's the time to take Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup before things get too serious. There is no remedy equal to it for making breathing easy, loosening the phlegm and removing all the alarming symptoms of a severe cold.

"I caught a severe cold which settled on my chest, making it feel raw and tight. I procured Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup and it relieved me. It loosened the phlegm, healed my lungs, and soon had me perfectly well."

Wm. McKAY, RIPLEY, Ont.

The Sabbath School.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON.

Second Quarter Lesson 13 June 24, 1900

REVIEW.

GOLDEN TEXT—Thy kingdom come.—Matt. 6: 10.

GENERAL REVIEW.

By means of the diagram in the review lesson of last quarter, have the scholars see clearly the life of Christ up to the end of the first quarter of the third year of his ministry. Show them the relation of the incidents of the past quarter to the whole life and work of Jesus. In connection with this exercise, have

THE GEOGRAPHY CLASS,

naming the places referred to in the lessons, together with the events that took place in them, and the persons connected with them; not only those belonging to these lessons, but all those related to the place. These should be pointed out on the map, and may also be written upon the blackboard.

THE BLACKBOARD REVIEW

should also be a part of the general review.

With the general review we can also have a Moral Teaching Review. Let the scholars name the virtues, and duties, and promises inculcated in the quarter's lessons. This may be arranged beforehand, and classes may agree on those which seem most important. And as each one is named and written on the blackboard let the school sing some appropriate verse of a hymn which will deepen the impression.

THE PORTRAIT GALLERY,

in which the principal persons are named, and a character sketch given of each one, noting the qualities to be sought after and those to be avoided

How the Bad Boy was Won.

BY LIDA B. ROBERTSON

A boy must believe that his Sunday-school teacher is a loving helper—not a religious detective, nor Christian policeman delegated to deal with his misdoings—before he can be reached. Sympathetic consideration is the strategic board of campaign to manipulate his capture. It is his unfortified point, and whosever uses it as a truce, be it a teacher, preacher, parent, or forbidden companion, can enter unchallenged into his heart. His hobby is his unguarded citadel, and the teacher who can locate it can stealthily march through it and effect his surrender.

A successful teacher related to me her experience with the proverbial bad boy, which is reproduced as she stated it. She said it mattered not how prayerfully she prepared the lesson with the hope of impressing or reaching him, he not only thwarted her efforts to render the lesson profitable to him self, but disturbed the whole class, so that it became painful to her and distracting to them.

One morning he became more unattentive than usual, and talked in an audible undertone to the boy beside him. It was impossible to go on with the lesson, so she stopped, and called him by name. He flared up instantly in defiant insubordination. She saw it, and instead of a reproof, which he had armed himself against, she inquired with a smile, "What were you talking about so earnestly?" His expression changed to one of surprise, then softened into shyness as he answered her, "I was just talking about my pigeons,—that's all."

Pigeons! she said kindly, they are such pretty pets for a boy.

His eyes brightened with earnest animation as he informed her, "I got two beautiful fantail ones. One laid an egg this morning!" His beaming expression as she spoke revealed to her how thoroughly his pigeons had possession of his thoughts, and how difficult it was for him to shift his mind from his engrossing pets back to Bible times and Bible themes, and become an ardent listener. He touched her, and his inattention appealed to her in a new light. Her mind flew backward over the bygone years, when, as a little maid, her own heart found such happy companionship in pets, and sympathetic leniency hovered over her pupil and his offense. Her eyes were opened to the realization that she been trying to drag him forward to her plane of accumulated years of experience and knowledge, instead of stepping back beside him, and meeting him on his own vantage-ground. That moment she lit the candle of sympathy that was to light his pathway to scriptural truth.

The impulse came to her to digress from the lesson with the experimental longing to reach him. She quickly opened her Bible, and found pigeon in the concordance, then asked him, Did you know that

pigeons are mentioned about in the Bible? His undisguised astonishment was answer enough to her inquiry, so she held the Bible toward him, and it took it with curiosity, and eagerly followed her finger as she pointed out the reference where pigeon was mentioned, and then showed him where to find it in Leviticus 1: 14-17. All of the boys were now curious to hear what the Bible said about pigeons. She had each to read a verse, and then explained the full meaning of its being an offering unto God, and described the preparation of it by the priest. He was deeply attentive now that she had touched a chord that linked the Bible with something in his own life, and brought it into a new light in his eyes. He looked at her soberly, as though yielding up a set prejudice, and said, Well, I never knew before that the Bible said about pigeons and things in it. Yes, she said, the Bible is just full of what will interest boys and girls, if they would only believe it. Having captured his attention, she adroitly said, If you will listen to the lesson, I will accompany you home to see your pretty pigeons. His face beamed with delight and anticipation, as he inquired eagerly, Will you come with me after Sunday-school if I will keep quiet? She felt it to be not just the thing to leave before the church services, especially with a pupil beside her, but to win him was uppermost in her heart now, and she could not chide him with a refusal to his request, so nodded her assent to him as she resumed the lesson.

Before the bell of dismissal ceased, he laid his hand on her arm, and asked, Are you coming with me? She walked out with him, and, as they traversed one block after another, she noted the long distance that he had to come in fair or inclement weather, and chatted with him about it and about the games that he liked to play, his playmates, school, and everything that she could think of that would interest and draw him out. Finally they reached the unpainted tenement-house district, and he bolted ahead of her into a shop, and was hurrying straight through to the back premises when he was stopped by his mother, the keeper of the shop. His teacher had already halted to make herself acquainted with his mother, and to obtain permission to enter the back yard with the impulsive boy, who was so eager to show his pets to her. The mother invited her to the rear end of the store, and offered her a chair. As she did so she turned to the boy, and insisted, Your teacher don't want to see them old pigeons.

He drew himself up in proud exaltation, and exclaimed, Yes, she does; that's what she came for.

The teacher verified his assertion with the request to accompany him into the yard to look at them. In heedless delight he skipped in front of her through the doorway, and the instant that he appeared the two white pigeons flew down and lit upon his shoulders. He caressingly pressed them against his shoulders and cheeks, and in the midst of their love-making to him he cited all their accomplishments, showed their roosting nook, bath pan, and the new laid egg, as they cooed and fluttered around him. His absorbing attachment to them and his watch-care impressed her deeply, and furnished her with the key to his heart, and the cue to reach him. As she watched his excitement and happiness, she realized that a boy is full of childish vagaries; that as the leaves of autumn shed themselves to make ready for those of springtime, so he sheds them to make ready for his coming manhood, and to reach him one must descend to his plane of thought and action, and not try to prematurely force him into adult soberness and reason. From that moment of sympathetic consideration which interested her in the things of his young life he was captured and held, and she herself became a more effective teacher in the lesson of absorbing engrossment.—S. S. Times.

Learn to Speak Correctly.

While you are young learn to use words properly, with their correct meaning. Below are some common errors made in conversation and in writing. It pays to be particular in the choice of words while one is young, especially if one desires to become cultured and refined in speech, and who does not?

Perhaps there is no word in the English language that is so overworked as awful. Girls have an awful good time, an awful teacher, or see an awful sweet hat. With boys the weather is awful hot, or they get awful tired, or awful mad. What they mean to say is that they had a very good time, or saw a pretty hat, or the teacher was exacting, the weather is very warm, or they are very tired, or they were

hungry. Awful means full of awe, or with reverential fear.

Apt is wrongly used for liable or likely. To be apt is to be quick to learn, to catch the fever, or forget his lesson, and yet not apt to do either.

May I take you apart for a moment? said one gentleman to another, to whom he desired to speak in private. Certainly, sir, if you will promise to put me together again. The word the gentleman should have used was aside, not apart.

I was just going to do it, is the answer Mary gives when her mother reproves her for not obeying her promptly. What Mary should say is, I was about to do it. Just should not be used in the sense of now.

Love is another overworked word with our boys and girls. You love your mother and father, sister and brother. Do not say you love candy, or melons, or peaches, or anything you eat. Love is an emotion of the heart, but not of the palate. You like candy or peaches or melons.

Many speak of catching the car, meaning they reach the car; or if the car is in motion, they run and overtake it, or catch up with it. They may catch the smallpox, but they do not catch the car. To catch is to seize, to take, to capture.

Sometimes you ask your mother, Can I go out? You should say, May I go out? That is, ask if you have her permission to go. To inquire if you can is to ask if you are physically able.

Some speak of their friends referring to those with whom they are acquainted, or whom they have known a short time. They should speak of such persons as acquaintances. A philosopher says He was tending a dozen friends in the course of a lifetime may seem himself fortunate. To judge from the conversation of many, one would suppose that friends could be picked up daily anywhere. A friend is one joined to another by affection, by mutual good-will and esteem, a well-wisher. Solomon says, There is a Friend that is closer than a brother.

One of the most abused words is got. A boy says, I have got a cold, when he means he has a cold. A girl remarks, My mother has got a fine head of hair, which would only be true if her mother wore a wig; otherwise the word got should be omitted. A boy says to his teacher, I have got to go home at recess; my mother says so, when he should say, I must go home at recess; my mother desires it. When you go to a store, do not ask the proprietor, Have you got sugar, or canned corn? Correctly speaking, to get is to acquire, to earn, to gain, to come in possession of. Hence, a man may say, I have got (or gotten) more corn this year than my neighbor, because I tilled my field better than he. But he should not say, I have got a longer nose than my neighbor, however long his nose may be, unless it be an artificial nose, in which case he would hardly boast of the fact.

Many of you say, We have twenty scholars in our class, or ninety scholars in our school, when you should say, pupils. A scholar, strictly speaking, is a learned man, or one who devotes himself to writing, in the sense of literature. A pupil is one who is under instruction, a young person who attends school.

Do not mistake the use of the words purpose and propose. To purpose means to intend, while to propose is to offer. I propose to give you a good thrashing, said William's father. Thanks, but I decline the proposal, replied William, with more exactness than politeness. The father intended saying, I purpose giving you a thrashing.

Mary looked beautifully, is not correct, Mary does not perform any act of looking with her eyes. It is not the manner in looking that is meant, but Mary's appearance to the speaker. Mary looked beautiful is correct. We qualify what a person does by using an adjective. It is correct to say, she looked coldly on him, referring to her manner of looking, but she looks cold, if she is suffering by reason of weather.

A landlord notified his tenant that he would raise his rent. Thank you. I find it hard to raise it myself, was the reply of the tenant. What the landlord meant to say was that he intended to increase the rent. Some people say, I was raised in the country. Boys and girls are not raised, but calves, cabbages, and corn are. Children are reared, or brought up.

These are a few of many errors that we fall into in conversation. It will pay any young person to keep his ears open, and to correct his own mistakes.—Christian Work.

HORSES AND CATTLE have colic and cramps. Pain-Killer will cure them every time. Half a bottle in hot water repeated a few times. Avoid substitutes, there is but one Pain-Killer, Perry's, 25c. and 50c.

Lepers Buried Alive in Africa.

Writing to the Zeneca Mission Quarterly about the people of Unwana, West Africa, Dr. Rattay says: "When lepers become too ill to attend to themselves they ask their friends to bury them, and they drink gin to stupefy themselves, and walk to the grave and are buried alive. A woman was buried thus a few days ago, and I saw a man last week staggering along to his grave. I remonstrated, but to no effect and he was buried in the bush close to the mission. When a person dies a natural death, the body is buried in the floor of the house, and the spirit is supposed to wander about till the Ikpo is made. Professional mourners come and sing and beat drums night and day, and men fire off guns in the town and declare the name and position of the deceased. The women form a company, and headed by a relative, trot slowly through the town singing. One company I heard singing—

She was a big woman, my mother. She brought big fish to market, my mother.

The Unwana women are pleasant and cheerful to meet, but a force to be dealt with when the Gospel begins to take root, for 'custom is law,' and superstition takes long to die out.

When the Clock Stopped.

The clock in a jeweller's window, fronting on the main street of a little Western town, stopped the other day, and for half an hour the hands pointed to a quarter to nine. It seemed a trifling thing, but a surprising amount of confusion resulted from that temporary lapse.

Children, hurrying along to school, saw the clock indicating that they had fifteen minutes to spare, and stopped to play till the warning note of the distant school bell told them of their misplaced confidence. A business man, after a glance at the clock, took his walk to the station in a more leisurely manner than he had planned, and missed his train in consequence. People were late to their offices and late in keeping appointments, all because a clock had stopped. And the strange thing was that no one of them had realized how much he was relying upon that timekeeper, till its departure from correctness led him astray.

Sometimes you patient Christian workers, plodding on in your steady, quiet fashion, feel that you exert no influence over those about you. And yet you may be sure, insignificant and unimportant as you seem, you could not go wrong without leading many astray.—Young People's Weekly.

Praying to a Satchel.

Mike is a name of a little gray, silky-haired spaniel, whose home is on Maryland avenue, and he is a most cunning and amusing animal, and as wise as it is possible that a little dog can be, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. His mistress has taught him many tricks. He can tell you what he does when the policeman comes, playing dead dog, and he can tell his mistress when the telephone bell rings, and is altogether a delightful dog. He has been taught to beg for things, and his begging looks for all the world like coaxing, so cunningly is it done.

The other day his mistress sent him upstairs to get her slippers. He came down presently with one, and she sent him back for the other, but again he returned without it. He was sent back, and this time he stayed so long that his mistress went upstairs to see what was keeping him. A heavy satchel had fallen upon the slipper, and the little dog, after trying in vain to move it, sat on his hind legs, with his little paws raised in supplication, hoping that he might persuade the satchel to get off the slipper. He probably was convinced that his prayer was efficacious when his mistress lifted the hindrance.

LITTLE THINGS FOR TEACHERS.—Success in Sunday-school work depends largely upon attention to little things, such as the following:

Be in your seat before your scholars are.

When order is called, come to order instantly. If you don't, your class won't.

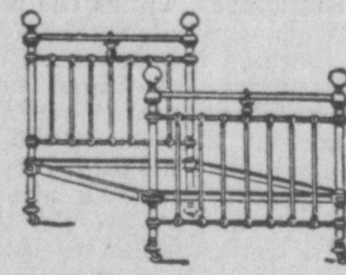
When the schools stands, you stand; when it sings, you sing; when it reads, you read. If you don't, your class won't.

Love them and show it.

They advertise themselves.—Immediately they were offered to the public. Parnelee's Vegetable Pills became popular because of the good report they made for themselves. That reputation has grown, and they now rank among the first medicines for use in attacks of dyspepsia and biliousness, complaints of the liver and kidneys, rheumatism, fever and ague and the innumerable complications to which these ailments give rise.

We have just received a new line of

White and Enamel Brass Beds



Also a new line of Bedroom Sets in various styles and prices

Now is the time to choose before they are picked over.

LEMONT & SONS.

USE Wiley's Emulsion

—OF—

COD LIVER OIL

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HYPOPHOSPHITES

The Best for Lung Diseases.

—AT—

Wiley's Drug Store

INDIGESTION

CAN BE CURED.

An Open Letter from a Prominent Clergyman.

G. GATES, SON & CO.,
Middleton, N. S.

Dear Sirs,—Please pardon my delay in answering yours of weeks ago. Yes I have no hesitation in recommending your

Invigorating Syrup

During the fall and winter of '96 and '97 I was greatly distressed with indigestion. I tried several remedies each of which gave me no relief. I was advised to try your Invigorating Syrup, which I readily did, and have felt grateful ever since to the one who gave such good advice. The very first dose helped me, and before half of the first bottle was used I was completely cured. Have not been troubled with the disease since. I have taken occasion to recommend your medicine publicly upon several occasions, and heartily do so now. You are at liberty to use this in any way you please.

Yours truly,
(REV.) F. M. YOUNG,
Pastor Baptist Church, Bridgetown, N. S.

Sold Everywhere at 50 cents per Bottle.

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PRACTICAL TAILOR.

I BEG to inform my numerous patrons that I have just opened out a very large and well-selected stock of NEW SPRING CLOTHS, consisting of English Scotch and Canadian Tweed Suitings, Fine Corkscrew and Diagonal Suitings, Light and Dark Spring Overcoatings, and all the latest designs and patterns in Fancy Trouserings from which I am prepared to make up in First Class Style, according to the latest New York Spring and Summer Fashions, and guarantee to give satisfaction.

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My stock of Men's Furnishing Goods cannot be excelled. It consists of Hard and Soft Hats of English and American make, in all the novelties and Staple Style for Spring Wear. White and Regatta shirts, Ulster Collars, Silk Handkerchiefs, Braces, Merino Underwear, Hosiery and well selected assortment of Fancy Ties and Scarfs, in all the latest patterns of English and American designs.

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