

YOUNG PEOPLE'S SOCIETIES.

NEW BRUNSWICK.

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Question Box.

Note:—This feature of the
"Column" will appear as often as
the questions submitted may require.
Readers are invited to make free
use of the "Column." Address mat-
terial for the "Column" to
Press Com., Care of Gertrude Seely
St John, West N. B.

Ques. 29.—Is it best in writing
a report for the column to mention
only the pleasant and encouraging
features of the work? C. I.

Ans. 29.—Don't let any but
"pleasant and encouraging features"
enter your work. If difficulties
arise face them bravely, overcome
them, and then report your society
as it is.

D. E. F.

("As it is." So says the Press
Com. If your society is alive at
all that is one "encouraging fea-
ture." Let us have your report.)

Fredericton Junction.

In a private letter Miss Alexan-
der says of the society of Frede-
ricton Junction.

"I am sorry to say our society is
not so strong as it was in the sum-
mer, owing to the fact that many of
our active members are away from
home. The regular prayer meeting
has been poorly attended. Our
new pastor, Mr. F. S. Hartley, is
an earnest C. E. worker and I hope
and pray that before long the
interest may be renewed and you
may have, for publication, an en-
couraging report from our society.

Living Our Consecration.

H. E. T.

In all our young people's societies
we have a monthly consecration
meeting which may be made to
mean very much or very little. If
it consists in the mere reciting of
some Bible verses, then nursery
rhymes might do as well; if it is
merely an hour passed in singing
hymns, then staying at home and
singing songs might be as profitable;
or if this meeting is simply a place
where we indulge in dreams then
the dreamland of the sleeper
amounts to as much. The Conse-
cration meeting, may mean no more
than this to us, or we can so enter
into its spirit as to revolutionize
our lives and leave results which
shall be felt throughout Eternity.

The Consecration service is im-
portant because it is a time when
we think solemnly and these souls
of ours need their moments of med-
itation, when, away from the world
and its strife, we look inward and
upward. There are many who
claim that with the rush and hurry
of our present day life, and with
our modern business methods there
is no time for the worship, medita-
tion and thought which character-
ized former days. While some
argument might be presented for
this, yet those who are determined
that first things must be kept first
will always find time for their
"silent hours." How are we to
carry the cross, if we do not take
time to view the crown; how are
we to walk life's heavy way, if our
eyes are not raised to the beautiful
hills; how can we stand the noise
of earth's storms if we do not hear
afar off, the deep roll of the water
of life? This is the reason why an
earnest man will always welcome
the hour of consecration and in it
find strength and comfort. Here
learn that life does not consist in
an abundance of the things which
we possess, here we practice the
presence of the unseen until the
largest place in our life is given to
the things which are Eternal; here,
as on a mountain-top, we see the
fields white to harvest, and opening
our souls, our life becomes filled
with the love and hope and peace
of Heaven, until coming down into
the plain we are little fitted to serve
the Lord of the Harvest. If for
nothing, but its privilege of medita-
tion, the Consecration meeting is
profitable.

Then again the service which
gives this meeting its name, ought
to count for very much. This word

consecration is one which may be
understood it is a deep word which
should be used flippantly and as
much religious cant, but when pro-
perly used with reverence and awe.
This life of mine must give its influ-
ence either to the right or to the
wrong and when in a public service
I bow my head and say that my body
with all its powers shall be
given a living sacrifice to God,
how very much it may mean, yes,
and is there not need of
doing this monthly, yes,
more frequently than that? The
nearer I come to the Light of the
world, the more clearly do I see,
not only what I am but what I
ought to be, and what I ought to
be I may be, and what I may be I
will be. This is the meaning of
the Consecration service and as new
duties and new possibilities open
out before me, over and over again
I will bow my head in Consecration.
Of course we may forget all about
our consecration before we leave
the Church, but when it means the
giving to Christ of every power we
possess, how much that may mean
to Christ and this world of His.
You say you have only a life, but
how much that may amount to, if
you only live your consecration.

Where are you? In a home? Then
be encouraged for as one
bright light can sometimes light a
dark house, so one bright life can
sometimes brighten a home. Surely
it must count for very much that
in a home freighted with cares and
perplexities, with troubles and sor-
rows, there is one face always
bright with its joy and gladness.
When there is so much impatience
exhibited and so many unkind
things said, it must always be a
blessing to find one soul who is
patient, and filled with the love
which "suff'reth long and is kind."
When in our home there is so much
complaining is it not a delight to
find one person who never murmurs
or complains and when so many are
sighing and crying it must make
the heart glad to hear one song
that is never hushed. So many
homes are broken-hearted and dis-
couraged, that when we find in
them a person who buries his sor-
row and tries to spread Christian
joy and hope, then we must con-
sider him a great hero. Who can
say what one life may mean to a
home, if only it lives its new conse-
cration? Then look if you will at
a man like this in his business. In
these days when men say they
must live and that it is a matter
of bread and butter, it counts for
a good deal that there is one man
who proves to us, that he doesn't
have to live he only has to do the
right, and it isn't a matter of bread
and butter, but a matter of Chris-
tian living. If the business of our
country were done by men who
lived their consecration, what room
would there then be for starvation
wages, tricks of trade, strikes and
all these other disorders in the
business world? You may be only
one but be that one who because he
lives his consecration, does not let
his business run him but so runs
his business that it is made a con-
tribution to God's great kingdom of
Righteousness.

See too, how this applies to the
political world.—Suppose that the
big army of voters silently march-
ing to the ballot boxes were an army
of men carrying their consecration
into their daily life. Would it be
possible then to conceive of any one
being influenced by money or
whiskey or the promise of patron-
age. Because all hearts are pure
and all hands clean, we would hear
no more of the booting and cor-
ruption by which men sell their
manhood, their honesty, their rela-
tion to God, and their relation to
men. These golden days have not
yet dawned, but I can be one who
may hasten them on by living "very
Consecration in my political life."

And now it is not easy to find a
place to stop. Is there a wrong in
the world which consecrated lives
would not righten? Is there a cry
of want which they would not hear
and supply? If the Christian world
lived its consecration, then the
money, the influence and every
power of the life would be given to
work, righteousness and then
intemperance, impurity and every
known evil would be banished from
our land. Such a glad time has
not yet come, but bright eyes
already see its dawn and hopeful
hearts already feel the thrill of its
joy. I am only one and yet I can
give the world a consecrated life. I
can be one always found at the post
of duty, in the church, in the choir,
in the Sunday school, in the prayer
meeting, in the office, in the store,
in every place of Christian service.
I can be one living my consecration
and doing my part to aid the
triumph of our common Lord and
Divine Redeemer.

The Use of the Bible.

No small part of the primary
teacher's work is the cultivation of
reverence for God's Book in the
hearts of the children. To this end
the Bible should be in the hands of
the teacher, the lesson should be

read from it to the children, and
every look and word of the teacher
should conspire to deepen the im-
pression upon the little ones that it
is God who speaks to them through
His Book. As early as possible,
the children should be expected to
bring their own Bibles, and the
teacher should begin early to train
them in their use.—Dr Hamill,
in Central Christian Advocate.

The Mysterious Stranger.

It was just an ordinary Chris-
tian Endeavor meeting nothing
more. The room was not remark-
able, neither were the young people
who were gathered there to wor-
ship.

The leader of the meeting was a
very timid young Christian, who
had never led a meeting before, and
we knew that it was a great task
for her to make the attempt. We
had felt very sorry for her, but
when she took her place, her face
fairly shone with a radiance that
surprised and thrilled me. I ceased
to worry about her, for I saw that
a strength more than human upheld
her.

As I wondered what this strange
new strength might mean, the door
opened and a stranger entered and
took a seat near mine. There was
nothing remarkable in his appear-
ance except an unusually lovely and
expressive face.

To my surprise, no one except
myself seemed to see him; but he
at once absorbed my interest, and I
could not keep my eyes from his
face. We sang one of our Christian
Endeavor rallying songs, and his
countenance fairly shone with a
holy enthusiasm. Then our leader
called to prayer, and as he bowed
his head, I saw a look of calmness
and perfect peace settle on his brow.

One of our young men prayed, a
man whom I had never in the least
admired. He seemed to me to be
of a coarse nature, and I had been
inclined to hold aloof from him.
But as he prayed, and as I watched
the stranger's face, scales seemed to
fall from my eyes, and I saw Henry
Jones as he was, a true-hearted man
earnestly striving to overcome
natural tendencies and a coarse
early training. Such a look of love
filled the stranger's face that I felt
my heart go out to Henry Jones
with as strong affection as I had
ever felt for Bert Hoover, the best-
loved man in town.

Prayer followed prayer, while the
face of the stranger was filled more
and more with a holy joy that
seemed to pass from him to me and
to fill my very soul. But presently
he turned his deep blue eyes to me,
with a look of deep solicitude, I
thought. I had felt a desire to
pray, but I knew how poor my
words would be, and I feared to
break in upon the spirit that was
over the meeting. But when I saw
that look in the stranger's eyes, I
bowed my head and prayed with
humble thankfulness, simply asking
my Father for the things that I
needed at His hand. And my tears
fell, I knew not why. But through
my tears I could still see that dear
face with the look of joy upon it
again. And when I arose from my
knees, the face was turned full up-
on me, and a lovely smile parted
the lips, though the eyes were
moist.

Then our leader prayed, and
though her words were few and
broken, they seemed to lift me up
and bring me very near to the
throne.

One of the members of the music
committee started the song "Nearer,
my God to Thee," and again the
stranger smiled that same loving
peaceful smile.

The meeting continued for some
time, song, prayer, and testimony
following each other in quick suc-
cession. Presently there came a
lull. I began to feel nervous, and
could see others who felt as I did.
But a look at the stranger reassured
me, and, as if with a common
impulse, all heads were bowed and
I seemed to be hearing or thinking
the words of the old book, clear as
speech and rapid as thought. He
that dwelleth in the secret place of
the Most High shall abide under
the shadow of the Almighty. Lo, I
am with you always, even unto
the end. Let not your heart be
troubled. He that hath the Son
hath everlasting life. I am come
that ye might have life, and that ye
might have it more abundantly.
If ye walk in the light as He is in
the light, ye have fellowship one
with another, and the blood of Jesus
Christ His Son cleanseth you from
all sin. Watch ye; stand fast in
the faith. Quit ye like men; be
strong.

I raised my eyes and saw that
the stranger was just taking his
seat, though no one else seemed to
notice him.

The period of silence was ended,
a hymn was sung, and we arose.
"The Lord watch between me and
thee when we are absent one from
another. The stranger was stretch-
ing his hand over the audience as
the Mizpah was ended, and I
seemed to hear the words, Peace I

leave with you. My peace I give
unto you.

Who is that stranger who sat
near the front of the room, in the
right side, I asked of our pastor.
I saw no stranger, was the reply.

Then he is just going out of the
door, I said.

I see no stranger, was again the
reply.

Out into the street I followed
him. As I approached, he turned
and looked on me, with a smile
nothing that I had ever seen be-
fore, and then I knew him.

Lord Jesus, I said as I bowed
my head before Him. O help me to
be like Thee. And come again to
our little meeting, that other may
see Thee!

And He said, I am always in
your meetings. You have seen me.
Go tell the others that in every
meeting there I am, as I have
promised. Remember, I am with
you always. Go tell the others.
And I have told you.—C. E.
World.

A Good Story.

The late Dr. M. D. Hogg, of
Richmond, Va., tells of two Chris-
tian men who "fell out." One heard
that the other was talking against
him, and he went to him, and said:
Will you be kind enough to tell
me my faults to my face, that I may
profit by your Christian candor, and
try to get rid of them?

Yes, sir, replied the other I will
do it.

They went aside, and the former
said:

Before you commence telling what
you think wrong in me, will you
please bow down to me, and let
us pray over it, that my eyes may
be opened to see my faults as you
will tell them? You had in the
prayer.

It was done, and when the prayer
was over, the man who had sought
the interview said:

Now proceed with what you have
to complain of in me.

But the other replied: After
praying over it, it looks so little
that it is not worth talking about.
The truth is, I feel now that in
going around talking against you,
I have been serving the devil my
self, and I have read that you pray
for me and forgive me the wrong I
have done you.

Doctor Hogg tells the story very
well, and here and there in almost
every community is a man or woman
who might profit by it.—Religious
Herald.

A Missionary's Call.

A beautiful little story was told
not long ago by a young missionary
who was just leaving this country,
as to how he was influenced to be-
come a missionary.

When a child he used constantly
to walk through a certain church-
yard, and one of the gravestones
which he passed was erected to the
memory of a little boy eight years
of age, and bore the following
strange inscription: Mother, when
I grow to be a man I should like to
be a missionary. But if I should
die when I am still a little boy,
will you put it on my tomb, so that
some one passing by may read it,
and go instead of me!

Through reading this inscription
so often there grew upon his mind
this thought, I must go in place of
that little boy. And so he has
been trained for the work, and will
soon commence it. It was only a
little boy's wish that influenced him
and led him to become a missionary.

Now, if a wish can do so much,
what may not a word or deed do for
a Christian leader.

Good Investment.

Invest your brains in the Sunday
school, and you will gain rich re-
turns in wisdom.

Invest your ready speech in Chris-
tian testimony, and you will have a
reward in saved souls.

Invest your grace in the Chris-
tian Endeavor society, and you will
have well attended meetings.

Invest your time in religious
work. Your splendid returns will
be in God's "Well done."

Invest your money in God's poor.
The returns are, "Ye did it unto
Me."—Daily Companion.

Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup
stands at the head of the list for all
diseases of the throat. It acts like
magic in breaking up a cold. A cough
is soon subdued, tightness of the
chest is relieved, even the worst case
of consumption is relieved, while in
recent cases it may be said never to
fail. It is a medicine prepared from
the active principles of virtues of sev-
eral medicinal herbs, and can be de-
pendent upon for all pulmonary com-
plaints.

Scrofula in the blood shows itself
sooner or later in swelling, sores, eruptions.
But Hood's Sarsaparilla com-
pletely cures it.

Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers
does its work thoroughly, coloring a
uniform brown or black which, when
dry will neither rub, wash off, nor
soil linen.

Remarkable Books.

Queen Victoria possesses the
largest bound book ever made. It
weighs thirty-three pounds and is
higher than a man's head.

The most valuable book in the
world is the Holy Bible. At the
Vatican, in 1522 the Jews tried
to buy it of Pope Julius II for its
weight in gold. It is so large and
heavy that two men can hardly
lift it, and it would have brought
\$100,000 if the pope had consented
to part with it.

The smallest book in the world
is not much larger than a man's
thumb nail. It was made in Italy.
It is four tenths of an inch long
and about a quarter of an inch
wide. It contains 208 pages, each
having nine lines and from 95 to
100 letters. The text is a letter-
before-unpublished—written by the
inventor of the padlock clock to
Madame Christine, or Lorraine, in
1615. The next smallest book is an
edition of Dante's "Divine Comedy,"
and it is a little less than an inch
wide, with type so small that it
takes a microscope to read the
letters.—Iowa Capital.

We have no gratitude for those
reformers who would force upon us a
doctrine which has not a settled
doctrine in our own tempers or made them
better men than their neighbors.

NO MAN IS STRONGER
THAN HIS STOMACH.

The stomach is the vital center of the
body. It is the organ from which all
other organs are fed. A weak stomach
means a weak man. There never was a
strong man with a weak stomach. What
is called "weak stomach" is in general a
diseased condition of the stomach and
other organs of digestion and nutrition,
which prevents the proper digestion of
the food which is taken into the stom-
ach, and so reduces the nutrition of the
body. When all food is taken away the
body starves. When the food eaten is
only digested and assimilated in part it
only nourishes the body in part, and so
the body is partly starved. And this
starvation is felt in every organ of the
body dependent on the blood which is
made from food.

The great variety of the cures per-
formed by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical
Discovery is due to its remarkable
power to heal diseases of the stomach
and allied organs. It cures through the
stomach diseases seemingly remote, but
which have their origin in a diseased
condition of the stomach and the other
organs of digestion and nutrition.
"Weak" heart, lungs, kidneys and weak-
ness of other organs is cured with the
cure of the weak stomach.

Mr. Thomas A. Swarts, Box 103, Sub-Station
C, Columbus, Ohio, writes: "I was taken very
sick with severe headache, then cramps in the
stomach, and food would not digest, then kidney
and liver trouble, and my back got weak so I
could scarcely get around. The more I doctored
the worse I got until six years passed. I had be-
come so poorly I could only walk in the house
by the aid of a chair, and I got so thin I had
given up all hope, thinking that I could not be
cured. Then one of my neighbors said, 'Take
Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and make
a new man out of yourself.' The first bottle
helped me so I thought I would get another, and
after I had taken eight bottles I was weighed
and found I had gained twenty-seven (27) lbs.
in about six weeks. I have done more hard
work in the past eleven months than I did in
two years before, and I am as stout and healthy
today, I think, as I ever was."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure
constipation.

Temperance and General

LIFE ASSURANCE CO.

Has just closed the most successful year in its
history, making a substantial increase in all im-
portant items, and can justly claim to be

THE BEST COMPANY FOR THE BEST RISKS

E. R. MACHUM, ST. JOHN, N. B.

MARITIME MANAGER.

JULY 18TH

SUMMER REDUCTION

IN

Blouse Waists.

In order to effect a speedy clearance of all our Blouses, we
have marked them all at 50 cents, 75 cents and \$1.00.

The former prices were from 85 cents to \$2.25.

During this sale no Blouse will be allowed out on approval,
or exchanged. You may take them upstairs and try them on.

Remember these prices are for cash only.

JOHN J. WEDDALL