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All the novelties of the present season: All qualities from the cheapest to the best.

Goods marked in plain figures at the lowest living prices.

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Repairing, in all its branches, done at short notice.

TINWARE,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL,

PHENIX SQUARE, FTON.

(Continued from first page.)
by the hand, and led her into his mother's tent, and they were wed. Of course there would be a marriage-feast, perhaps lasting for a week or more, and there would be great rejoicings over the happy event. And Isaac loved Rebekah and she made him forget his sorrow over his mother's loss. It proved to be a happy marriage, and he would expect that, for it was a holy one, one of God's making.

Now, in closing to-night, let us learn how particular we should be as to the matrimonial alliances our children make, and those we have an interest in—ourselves, for instance, and our friends. There is so much to be considered in a step of this kind, and it is so easy to make a mistake here, that we should lay the whole matter before God, and seek to do as He directs. And He wants to direct us aright. But so often we take a matter of this kind into our own hands and leave it to the haphazard of our own feelings and wishes, rather than to the safe leadings of God. Oh the wicked blunders made in marriage, the unhappy alliances entered into where love is sacrificed on Mammon's altar, and what God has to say about it is never considered! And so the world is cursed with unhappy homes, and generations that fear not God.

Nothing on earth is sweeter than a happy marriage, two young lives blended together into one, and so mutually helpful and happy. Marriage began in Eden ere sin had clouded its skies and withered its flowers; it began with God Himself marrying one good true man to one good true woman. Let us not forget its blessed fountain head, and let us hope that there will yet be more and more of bliss for the world through christian marriage. It is emblematic of all the good and glory to be, for the Bridegroom cometh to take to Himself His Bride, and Heaven is the marriage-feast. Oh to be a guest at that blessed banquet of love!

[The above sermon is one of a Series on the Life of Abraham. The series as delivered will be published in this paper.]

Our Story.

Aunt Tabitha's Mission.

Talk of Peter the Hermit, ejaculated Aunt Tabitha, as she walked into her nephew's house, I wish I could hoist a banner and attract some attention to God Almighty's laws of health.

John's house was as pretty as good taste could make it when hampered by small means, but Aunt Tabitha viewed it with disfavor.

Her healthy sense of smell at once detected that no windows had been opened in the reception room since the previous evening. The air was heavy with gas, and the portiers seemed specially designed to impede ventilation.

Up went the windows in a trice, the portiers were pulled back, and Aunt Tabitha stood by the door, swinging it back and forth to drive out the close air. This done to her satisfaction, she went upstairs in answer to the call of:

Auntie, do come up and speak to me.

The speaker was lying on a couch in a darkened room, which also bore tokens to Aunt Tabitha's keen senses of lack of ventilation. Before saying a word to the invalid, she threw open the window and let in some fresh air, laden with sun-beams.

Oh, Aunt Tabitha, please don't I've got such an awful cold.

That is only too evident to the eye, replied Aunt Tabitha. I hate to look at an unhealthy person. Your hair has lost its lustre, your cheeks are sallow, your eyes red and watery, and you look decrepid generally. Preserve me from a young woman who goes in for enjoyment of poor health.

Aunt Tabitha, how can you be so cruel? You know I can't help being so delicate. I just got one cold on another, said her niece.

I don't see any reason why you, at twenty-five, should be less healthy than I, at sixty years of age, said Aunt Tabitha. I must say I am sorry for John.

This was too much for Mary, sweet-tempered though she might be. She sat up and looked at this dreadful Aunt Tabitha, who sat up smiling and brisk, very young for her sixty years.

Sorry for John! she cried. Why, auntie you know he is just wrapped up in me.

Well, with my experience of mankind, I should say he'd soon get unwrapped, said Aunt Tabitha, suddenly holding a hand glass in front of her niece. Look pretty, don't you?

Mary was not a vain woman, still she colored with annoyance. Then she sneezed violently and took refuge again in her pillows.

I'm not fit to talk to anyone to-day, she said. Do come and see me another time, auntie.

You want me to go, I see. Well, I'm not going till I've had my say, and if you are a woman of sense, you will listen and give up once for all this semi-invalid con-

dition which is making you an old woman before your time.

But, auntie, I can't help myself. I catch one cold on another, and it just keeps me weak.

You catch cold because you do not obey the simple laws necessary to keep your body in a healthy condition.

Laws! I can't see what laws have to do with me, replied Mary, crossly.

Keep to the laws of health, said Aunt Tabitha, and be strong; break them and be sick.

I don't break them, said Mary. The long and the short of the matter is this: I am a delicate woman, and the climate is too severe for me. The doctor says I ought to go to Florida.

Posh! You are my own niece, and I know you started with a fair constitution. Apply your common sense to your daily life and you can be a well woman in a few weeks, cried Aunt Tabitha, with spirit.

Oh, if I only could, groaned Mary, with another sneeze.

If I lived as you do, improperly clothed, fed, and warmed, I should soon be in your condition, said her aunt.

Aunt Tabitha!

I mean it. Nature has given you a large frame, but you ignore the fact, and make your waist so small, you look like a dyspeptic wasp.

I never knew anyone who could say such unkind things as you do, said Mary, with a laugh.

Oh, that's my mission, cried Aunt Tabitha. I'm for common sense versus drugs.

Well, go on; I suppose I've got to hear your lecture some time or another, groaned Mary, with a spasm of sneezing.

As the case stands, said Aunt Tabitha, I am decidedly sorry for John. Money is spent lavishly on medicines and tonics for you—money that should be invested in real estate, or in buying books and pleasures for you both. Now, instead of this, apply common sense to your daily life. If you are downstairs have your bedroom window open, so as to keep the air pure for the night. If you leave the parlor open that window, if but little, so that your lungs will have something better for food than devitalized air. You have no open grates, no chimneys to ventilate your rooms with, and in consequence must keep your attention very carefully on the necessity for change in the air.

But, auntie, if I kept opening and shutting windows like that, I should catch cold all the time.

Not if your body was properly protected by undergarments of wool. Wear warm vest and thicker gowns and keep your house cooler. Never let the thermometer get above sixty-eight degrees. By keeping your house so warm you make the contrast between the open air and the house too great, and thus render yourself in a condition to catch cold. There is another thing that will help you to resist cold. Eat nourishing, plain food, and let hot cakes and sweet trash alone. Your body is not well nourished. Your appetite is poor because you live in unwholesome air. Take a brisk walk daily, rain or shine, and you will soon get a healthy desire to eat.

Anyone would think, to hear you talk, Auntie, that health depends entirely upon one's own exertions, said Mary, laughing.

It ought to, replied her aunt, merrily, for certainly some people think themselves sick by their own exertions.

Well, said Mary, rising, I am going to act on your order. If I die of my efforts you must consider yourself the electric spark that killed me.

Oh, you don't come of a short-lived family, said Aunt Tabitha, as she made her way down stairs, but if I were you I'd sooner live than exist.

With this the good woman disappeared. They heard the front door shut with a hearty bang. Aunt Tabitha was on her way to Deacon Margrave's house to see Mamie, who was down with nervous prostration.

Mary left her place on the sofa as the door closed on Aunt Tabitha. Then, being a woman, she went to the mirror to find out if she really did look so forlorn as auntie pictured in her extremely personal remarks. The result was not pleasing. Where had her good looks gone? Her countenance was one which depended on health for its attractiveness. As she glared at her reflection, lack lustre hair, hollow cheeks and eyes, she tersely exclaimed:

You're a fright!

She was able to note that her whole appearance was forlorn. Her collar was tumbled, and the shawl in which she had wrapped her shivering frame was dowdy. To do her justice, she was not a vain woman, nor inordinately fond of dress. But John was very particular, very neat, and certainly liked his wife to make herself look charming.

Strange to say, the more Mary forgot her pains and aches, the less violent did they become; there is something in 'mind cure' after all, as all sensible folk well know from personal experience.

Continued next issue.

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NEW GOODS.

Spring 1888.

WHITE COTTONS,

UNBLEACHED COTTONS,

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STAIR OIL CARPETS,

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Ready-made Clothing.

Having to vacate the store in Fisher's Building first of May, and having no room for the goods in my New Store, I have come to the conclusion to clear out the stock in the Fisher Building at a great sacrifice.

Call and see the goods and be convinced that I am selling them at prices never known before in the city.

READ THE FOLLOWING LIST

- 25 Heavy Tweed Suits, \$6.00—regular price, \$12.
- 15 Heavy Tweed Suits, \$7.00—regular price, \$14.00.
- 25 Fine Worsted Suits, \$7.00—regular price, \$14.00.
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- 15 Diagonal Suits, \$11.50—regular price, \$17.00.
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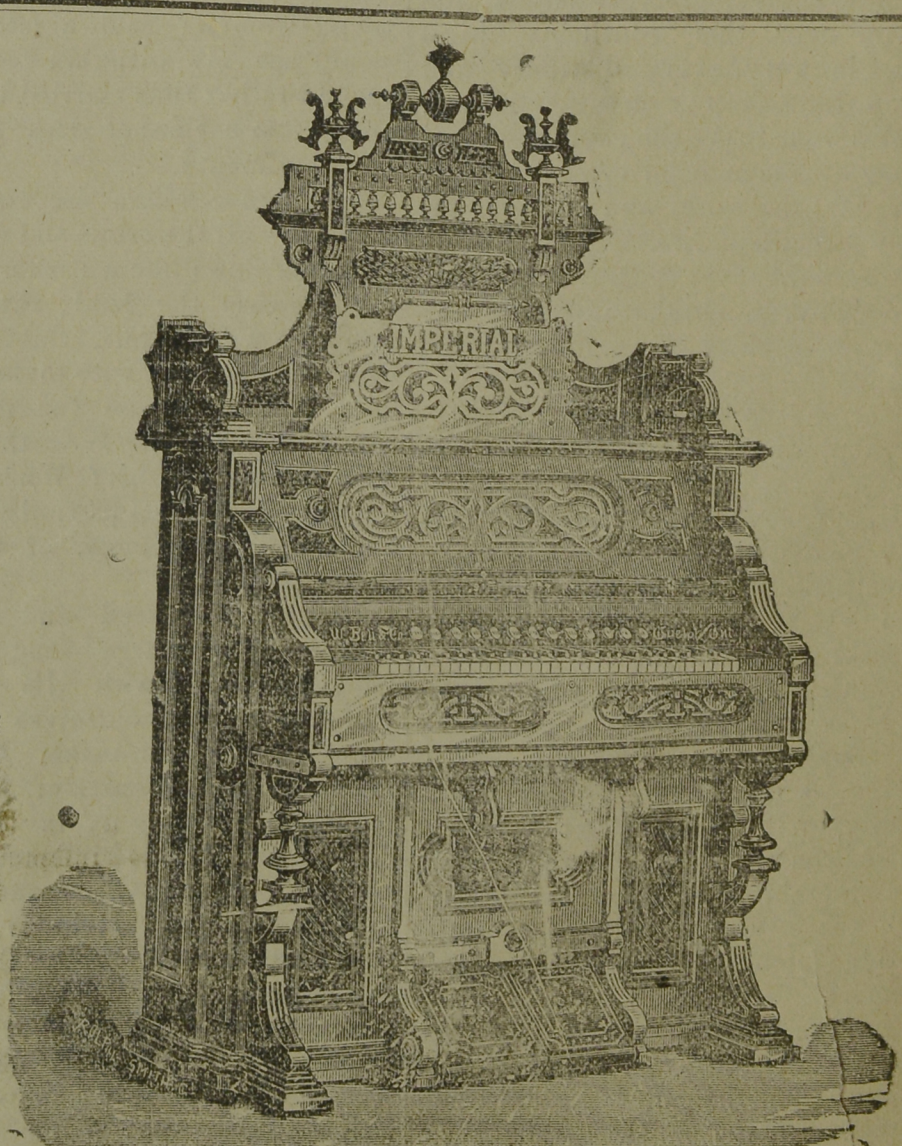
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TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN

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Express for Sussex	1.35 p. m.
Express for Halifax and Quebec	1.30 p. m.
A Sleeping car will run	1.30
train to Halifax.	

On Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday a Sleeping Car for Montreal will be attached to the Quebec Express, and on Monday, Wednesday and Friday, a Sleeping Car will be attached at Moncton.

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Express from Sussex	8.35 a.
Accommodation	1.30 p. m.
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