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Silverware, &c.

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FINE WATCHES,  
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**JAMES D. FOWLER**  
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**Tapley's Remedy**  
FOR  
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Persons who have been troubled with the above distressing complaint have been relieved and cured by Tapley's Remedy.

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Imports and Dealer in all kinds of  
KITCHEN FURNISHING GOODS  
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Repairing, in all its branches, done at short notice.

**TINWARE,**  
WHOLESALE & RETAIL  
**PHENIX SQUARE, F'TON.**

(Continued from first page.)  
Thus, what a promise, what a presence! We know the difference of a general promise that reaches out to lifetimes, ages, great circles of years, the endlessness of eternity, and that which breaks itself up into particulars, and fills the days as they come with God's goodness and mercy, Christ's loving kindness and care, the Blessed Spirit's abiding presence and power. Oh how sweet, that we can have Jesus with us day by day, rainbowing every day with His promise, gladdening every day with His grace, crowning every day with His goodness! Every day has its own trials, its own tasks and tears, its own work and burden, its own anxieties and responsibilities, but Christ's many sided presence and promise are with us and for us every day, and day by day, just as we need Him, and so we are happy and safe.

And then the additional phrase, "even unto the end of the world," is necessary, showing that He is not only with us day by day, but to the end of time, forever. The phrase "even unto the end of the world," or more literally, "even unto the consummation of the æon or age," has occasioned some discussion. Some understand æon to mean here dispensation, and they think Christ promises to be with His disciples to the close of the old dispensation, which was then so soon to be wound up with the destruction of Jerusalem. But others understand æon to mean here the life-time of the world, the present arrangement of things. There is to be an end, a consummation, a winding up of the world's affairs, an unwinding of the tangle things have come to get into. When that is to be we do not know. Nearly two thousand years have elapsed since Jesus ascended to Heaven and gave this promise, and during those scores of centuries He has been with His church and people, graciously and powerfully with them, working with them, dwelling in their midst as a living presence and power. But the end is not yet, and to us it looks as if many a long century must yet come and go ere He return to wind up the world's affairs, straighten out its crooked things, put to rights its wrongs, judge the nations, punish the wicked, and reward and crown the faithful among men. But though the end of all things seems to linger, and is ages off yet, it is coming, and we will all be there to see and take part in it; and, in the meanwhile, He is with us, at the helm of affairs, controlling and guiding all things, working out His wonderful works of wisdom and grace for the nations, developing His plan of good for men, and building up slowly but surely His kingdom of love in the world, and He will be thus with us, even unto the end of the æon.

In the two thousand years that have passed away, it has often looked dark for the church and the saints, but it has ever been found that He has been with them, that He has not failed in His promise. And in the centuries to come, however long they may be, and whatever they may develop, one thing we may be sure of. He will be with His church, and if He is with her, it must be well with her, well with her interests. And it is well with her. Never in her history has the church had the power to do good, and the opportunity, as in our own time; and the more and more she realizes what it is hers to be and do for the world, the more and more will Christ be with her; and the more and more He is with her, the more and more of good for the world she will be able to do, and the faster and faster she will grow in world-extension and world-influence.

Let us therefore, in conclusion, realize for ourselves the fulness of His presence, promise, and hope great things, and attain them. Jesus wants to be with us, even us here, and we may have Him with us, and not in a weak far-away way, but in the fulness of His power, in the riches of His grace.

My hearer, is Jesus with you—with you in your home, with you in your work, with you in your business, with you in your trials, with you from day to day, with you along all the years of your life? He wants to be with you, and let Him come to you, and He will be with you. Perhaps you think you can do without Him in these sunny days of life, in these gay glad years of youth, in these busy prosperous seasons, and He is not with you. But you are not wise in this. His presence will help your joy, sweeten what is already so sweet; and when it comes to be dark and bitter with you—and the dark days will find you out—then how sweet and helpful and blessed to have Him with you. Let me, then, exhort you to make this promise yours, and hear Him saying to you: "And lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world."

AMEN.

**Our Story.**

**A Kitchen Colonel.**

(Continued.)  
Mrs. Lee was a small and frail-looking old woman, but she seemed always to have through her a strong quiver as of electric wires. It was as if she had an electric battery at the centre of her ner-

vous system. Abel stood droopingly before her, his face full of mild dejection and bewilderment.

"Ain't I told you, father, she went on, that them dand-lion greens wouldn't get done for dinner if they wasn't on? an' 'ain't they got to be washed? You know you 'ain't washed 'em an' they ain't ready to put in the kittle, an' here you air talkin' 'bout goin' to the pen-coop! I ruther guess the hens can wait."

"I didn't know jest what you meant, mother."

"You don't act as if you knew what anything meant sometimes. It does seem to me as if you might have a leetle more sense, father, with all I've got to do."

Abel set the pan of greens in the sink, and pumped water on them with vigor. Mind you git 'em clean, charged his wife. She was baking pies, and she moved about with such quickness that her motions seemed full of vibrations, and as if one could hear a hum, as with a bird. If she had about her any of the rustiness and clumsiness of age, she propelled herself with such energy that no hitch or squeaks were apparent. She stepped heavily for so small a woman; it seemed impossible that her bodily weight could account for such heavy footsteps, and as if her character must add its own gravity to them. Mrs. Lee was but two years younger than her husband; but her light hair had not turned gray—it had only faded and she did not wear a cap. She had been a very pretty woman, and there was still a suggestion of the prettiness in her face. She had withered complete, as some flowers do on their stalks, keeping all their original shapes, and fading into themselves, not scattering any of their graces abroad.

Everybody called Mrs. Abel Lee a very smart woman; and a very wonderful woman for one of age. This house in which she lived had been left to her by her father. Abel had mortgaged it heavily and she had taken boarders and nearly cleared it. Abel Lee had been a very unfortunate and un-successful man through his whole life. He had worked hard and failed in everything that he had undertaken. Now he was an old man of seventy-eight and his wife was taking boarders to support the family and clear the mortgage and he was helping her about the house-work. It seemed to be all that he could do.

The Lees had had one son, who had apparently inherited his father's ill fortune. He had a sad life and died without a dollar, leaving his daughter Fanny to the care of his old parents. Fanny was about eighteen now and she taught school. Her school-house was a mile away and she did not come home to dinner. How ever Mrs Lee's boarders all came and at 12 o'clock punctually. The boarders were four women, not very young, who worked in the shoe factory. When they got home, dingy and pale-faced, they always found plenty of good food. Mrs. Lee was a splendid cook, after the village model. She did the helping with alacrity, and Abel had his portion after the boarders. He had a small allowance of greens to day; they were the first of the season, and the boarders were hungry for them. The four women could not grasp many of the pleasures of life, and had to make the most of those that hung low enough for them. They took a deal of comfort in eating.

After dinner Abel hurried to clear off the table and wash the dishes. He was usually a long time about it, for he was hopelessly clumsy, although he was so faithful at such work. Abel at the dish-tub with one of his wife's aprons pinned around his waist was a piteous object. He bent to the task with a hopeless and dejected air, and mopped the plates with melancholy fussiness. Put to-day he rattled the dishes quite like a woman. Don't you rattle them plates around so; you'll nick 'em, his wife remarked once, and Abel obediently tempered his movements. Still, the dinner dishes were washed much sooner than usual. After they were set away, Abel took up a stand at the pantry door; he leaned against it, and regarded his wife with a hesitating air. Once in a while he opened his mouth as if to speak, then changed his mind. Finally Mrs. Lee turned sharply on him. Why don't you get the broom an' sweep up the kitchen, father? said she. What air you standin' there for?

Abel did not answer for a moment; he looked across the room at the broom on its nail, then at his wife—I kinder thought—mebbe—I'd go to—that town meetin' this afternoon.

His wife faced about on him with a spoon in her hand. What town meetin'? The one they've 'pinted about the waterworks. I thought mebbe I'd better go an' kinder look into it a leetle.

Look into it—a great difference it'll make your lookin' into it! I should think you'd got all the town meetin' you could attend to to home, without goin' traipsin' off there. Here's the churnin' to be done, and I ain't got no time nor strength for't. I shouldn't think you'd out town meetin's, father.

(Continued next issue.)

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**NEW GOODS.**  
**Spring 1888.**

WHITE COTTONS,  
UNBLEACHED COTTONS,  
SHEETINGS, TOWELS  
AND TOWELLING,  
STAIR OIL CARPETS,  
FLOOR OIL CARPETS.

**JOHN HASLAN,**  
**NOTICE.**  
**NEW GOODS.**

**James R. Howie,**  
**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, 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 entire satisfaction. PRICES MODERATE.

Ready-made Clothing in Men's, Youths and Boys' Tweed, Diagonal and Men's All Wool working pants.  
**MEN'S FURNISHING DEPARTMENT.**  
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 Styles for Spring Wear, White and Regatta Shirts, Linen Collars, Braces, Silk Handkerchiefs, Merino Underwear, Hosiery and a large and well-selected assortment of Fancy Ties and Scarfs in all the Latest Patterns of English and American designs. Rubber clothing a specialty.

**JAMES R. HOWIE,**  
190 QUEEN ST., F'TON.  
Fredericton, June 12th.

**CHEAP SALE.**

Carpets, Rugs, Door Mats, Chira and Cocoa Mattings, Linoleums, Oil Cloths, Curtains and Curtain Poles at greatly reduced prices for the remainder of the season, at  
J. G. McNALLY'S.

**EXTRAORDINARY VALUE.**

In Parlor Suits, 7 Pieces, solid walnut, best Hair Cloth, our own manufacture, \$42.75, at  
JAS. G. McNALLY'S.

**SILVERWARE AND CUTLERY.**

Another instalment of Toronto Silver Plate Co's. goods just received. Also a fine assortment of Pocket Cutlery very cheap at  
J. G. McNALLY'S.

**English Goods,**

30 New Ivoryware Tea Sets, handsome patterns and very cheap.  
2 Casks English Glassware, 5 crates Meakins White Granite, at  
J. G. McNALLY'S.

**SALESMEN WANTED**

To canvass for a full line of HARDY CANADIAN NURSERY STOCK. Honest, energetic Men, 25 years of age and over, can find steady work for the next Twelve Months. No experience needed. Full instructions given. We engage on SALARY and pay expenses, or on commission. Address (stating age and enclosing Photo), STONE & WELINGTON, Montreal, Que. J. W. BEALL, Manager.  
Special inducements to new men. Nurseries: Fonthill, Ont. Established 1842, 465 Acres, the largest Nurseries in Canada.  
April 27th, 3 ins.

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**SPOILED PRESERVES.**

You can avoid it by using the

**"Mason" Self-Sealing Fruit Jars.**

We have them and also sell PORCELAIN LINED PRESERVING KETTLES at low prices.

**LEMONT & SONS.**



**INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.**

'88 Summer Arrangement '88

On and after MONDAY, June 4th, 1888 the Trains of this Railway will run daily, (Sunday excepted), as follows

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN  
Day Express ..... 7.00 a.m.  
Accommodation ..... 11.00 a.m.  
Express for Sussex ..... 16.35 p.m.  
Express for Halifax and Quebec ..... 22.15 p.m.

A sleeping car runs daily on the 22.15 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.

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN  
Express from Halifax and Quebec ..... 5.30 a.m.  
Express from Sussex ..... 8.30 a.m.  
Accommodation ..... 12.55 p.m.  
Day Express ..... 18.00 p.m.

All trains run by Eastern Standard time.

D. POTTINGER,  
Chief Superintendent

Railway Office  
Moncton, N. B. May 31st 1888.

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**R. F. B.**

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C. H. THOMAS & Co.  
May 19

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**GAS FITTING**

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I make a specialty of fitting up Bath Rooms Hot-Air Furnaces &c.

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