

YOU WANT IT!

LIFE OF MAN BITTERS

PURIFIES THE BLOOD
ONLY 50 CTS.

Acadia Miner, N. S., Sept. 10, 1900.
DR. GATES—Dear Sir: I was troubled with the skin blemish called eczema, and tried medical, but without any benefit. I then used your **LIFE OF MAN BITTERS** and in a few days it was cured.

YOUR SUPPORT

IS SOLICITED FOR

WOODILL'S GERMAN BAKING POWDER.

IT CONTAINS **NO AMMONIA,**
NO LIME,
NO SODA,
AND NO SALTPETRE.

Injurious ingredients, of which so many of the baking powders are now composed.
NOTICE OF SALE.
To Catherine Kierstead, wife of Thomas W. Kierstead, formerly of the Parish of St. John, in the County of Saint John and Province of New Brunswick, and to the said Thomas W. Kierstead, and to all others whom it doth, shall or may concern.

Sabbath School.

BIBLE LESSONS.
SECOND QUARTER.
(Condensed from Peloubet's Notes.)

Lesson XIII. June 28. Isa. 28: 1-18.
TEMPERANCE LESSON.

EXPLANATORY.

SUBJECT.—THE OVERFLOWING SCOURGE,
AND THE WAY OF SAFETY.
I. WARD BY THE EVEREST OF THE SCOURGE UPON OTHERS. The prophet is addressing Judah (ver. 14) and urging them to obedience by bidding them look over their borders, and see what was coming upon the northern kingdom for their sins.
"We to the crown of pride." That is, Samaria, the beautiful capital of Israel, belonging "to the drunkards of Ephraim," the leading tribe of the nation, who had become debased in vice.
"The fat valley." The valleys around Samaria were wonderfully fertile and beautiful.
"The Lord hath a strong one." Referring to the army of the Assyrians with Sennacherib at its head, which soon was to come like a destroying storm upon the nation, on account of their sins (see Lessons VI, VII, VIII).
"Firstripe fig." Called hasty fruit in the Old Version. The first, rich, ripe fruit, eagerly seized by the farmer. So Assyria would look upon Samaria and consume it.
"So trouble and sorrow, like a tempest, come upon the cities that might be long to those who give themselves up to strong drink."
"Illustration." THE OUT-GO TAX. We'll abolish the income tax, said a political agitator the other day. His forlorn appearance suggested the idea. Why not abolish the out-go tax? What's that? Listen! On one occasion a deputa- tion waited on Lord John Russell, respecting the taxation levied on the working classes when the noble lord wisely remarked, "You may rely upon it, that the government of this country durst not tax the working classes to anything like the extent to which they tax themselves in the expenditure upon intoxicating drinks."

them, but God knew that they were setting in his hope, as the history of Hezekiah soon proved (2 Chron. 32).
"So men rest on false hopes who hope to cure intemperance by moderate drinking, by license, by law alone, by moral suasion alone, by precepts with- out practice, by letting the traffic alone."
"The first stone of SAFETY.—Vers. 10-18." "I lay in Zion for a foundation stone." God's word of promise, God's power in His obedient people, exact justice and true righteousness. There is no other way of safety. All others are vain.

"Does it Matter?"
BY MARIANNE FARNINGHAM.
There was a boy whose name was Arthur who often asked this question. He was not a bad boy, nor a careless boy, but he did not like fuss, and very seldom made one if he could help it. He took things quietly, if they were such as could not be avoided, and he was one of the best tempered boys in the whole school.
Because of this, some of his classmates tried to tease him into being angry. They said among themselves, "Arthur thinks things do not matter when they ought to be angry, and he will say if we do something to vex him."
"That was because he had been trying to make peace between two lads who would certainly have fought if he had not persuaded them not to do so."
"It is unnecessary," he said. "Supposing you do not quite understand each other, it really does not matter. Keep quiet for a few minutes, and you will soon feel all right again."

"The boys took his advice, and a quarrel was prevented. But I am really afraid that he did not please all the boys. Some of them would rather have enjoyed seeing this dispute carried a little farther, for they were not peace-makers."
"What can we do to vex Arthur?" one said.
"Various things were suggested. But that which found most favor was that they would hide his clothes the next morning, and so make him late for breakfast. They knew that there was a rule to the effect that if a boy were ten minutes late for school he must wear a cap, and he would lose the meal together; and they decided to try the effect of hunger upon the temper of Arthur."

"They always had breakfast at seven in the morning, and the boys were expected to be ready, Arthur was very punctual. He was never late if he could possibly prevent it, and the boys knew that, and thought it gave them a better chance to annoy him."
The next morning the bell rang and the boys began to dress. Arthur springing out of bed, and a look of surprise came over his face when he could not see his clothes in their usual place.
"What did I do with them?" he said to himself.
"The boys kept their faces grave. 'I say, you fellows, have you been playing any pranks?' he cried.
"But the boys were particularly busy just then dressing or washing, and did not appear to hear him. They were, in fact, rather too deeply occupied, and Arthur began to suspect them."

"Who has taken my things away? You might tell me," he said.
"What things? What a fuss you are making. Art, why don't you look for your things?"
"They are washed. They are not here."
"Surely they are where you left them."
"Indeed they are not."
"The boys went on with their occupations, and for a moment Arthur felt rather vexed. But he speedily controlled himself so as not to suspect them."
"It does not matter. It is not worth while to lose my temper over it," he said to himself. "At the worst, I shall only have to go without my breakfast, and I am not very hungry."
"So he got into bed again, taking with him a book which he was studying, and coolly began his day's work. The boys looked at each other.
"It does not matter, does it, Arthur," said one.
"No, no, it does not matter," he replied.

"The boys were determined to carry it through, and Arthur lost his breakfast. But they did not dare keep him longer in bed; and so they gave him his clothes in time for morning school."
"He's a good humored fellow," said one of the oldest boys, and it's a shame to try to vex him. I wonder if anything matters to him."
"He had not to wait very long to know that certain things mattered very much to Arthur; but they were not things that he could do anything about. He put up patiently with almost any treatment if it hurt none but him. But when late in the day a few big boys were dealing harshly with one who was too little to help himself, Arthur appeared in a new character."
"Leave him alone!" cried he, with crimson cheeks and flashing eyes. "None of you shall touch him again while I am here."
"It does not matter, does it?" sneered one of the boys.
"You shall see," said Arthur.
But the other seemed to think it better to leave the little boy, and not molest him further.

"Will you be surprised to learn that, as time passed on, no one in the school was more respected than Arthur?"
Banana Peel on the Sidewalk.
The street car had passed, but to catch it he reckoned.
So he ran like a deer, and shouted and beckoned.
Then he planted his heel
On a smooth bit of peel.
Then he saw half a million of stars in a second.
He was in too great a hurry; better have waited for another car. There are cases, however, where haste is necessary, if you have night-walks, feverishness, weak, sore lungs and a hacking cough, do not lose an hour in obtaining a supply of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Delay in such cases is dangerous; it may be fatal. Before the disease has taken too great a progress, the "Golden Medical Discovery" is a certain cure. In fact, it's guaranteed to benefit or cure, or money paid for it promptly refunded.

Minard's Liniment is the Best.
While we are writing, up in the high regions over this idle city of living men and women, vigorous by the torrents and flashes and foars of a storm in the spaces still higher overhead, the thought forces itself upon sense and imagination alike that all this tremendous power, the play of which fills the air with light and hushes earthly emotion into a subdued reverence, is on our side and pledged to a believer's positive protection. This is our Father who is doing this in the air at noon-day! Canst Thou send lightning, that they may go and say unto Thee, 'Here we are?' It is said that the German peasants, with a fine, sweet sense of God's grand career mingled with infinite majesty, speak of *das tiebe gerichte*—the dear thunder. They must have some secret of the Lord which is deep and abiding in their hearts. There is a word that astonishes the man who tries to appreciate it in the midst of a cold rush of a winter tempest for the first time; it is the Almighty Himself, talking out of a whirlwind, who asks the question in the books of Job: "Hast thou entered unto the treasures of the snow? or hast thou seen the treasures of the hail?" Think of that!—"the treasures—the treasures—" twice in the same sentence! And then the same voice adds, "which I have reserved against the time of trouble!" Let us remember that Sweden's greatest king, Gustavus Adolphus, when he was warned not to risk his life in battle, answered with a calmness that silenced all objection, "God, the Almighty, liveth!" —Every Thursday.

A Housekeeper's Experience.
"My house-cleaning looked like a mountain, but I had used Pearline for some things, and in my desperation I resolved to experiment still further with it. My first step was to wash the winter blankets and the blanket wrappers of the family. I took one-half a small package of Pearline and poured a pail of boiling water on it, stirring it meanwhile. I could not wait for every particle to dissolve, so strained it through an old towel into a tub two-thirds full of warm water, put my blankets into it and let them remain about twenty minutes or half an hour, stirring them about every few moments. I then lifted them out into another tub of clear water of the same temperature as the first, and repeated the stirring process for a few moments. Lastly, lifting them into a third tub of water still of the same temperature with a little bluing added; and folding them neatly, I laid them on the wringer and wrung them lightly through it, taking them one at a time as soon as finished to the line and hanging evenly across the middle, being careful not to stretch them over the line, but put them straight down below it, they might be even. The wrappers were treated in the same way, and hung over the line by the back seam, and when nearly dry each front edge pinned evenly to a line. All dried to look and feel like new.
I then descended to the collar, and gathered up every washable thing, empty irons and crocks, preserve jars that had missed a proper cleaning, empty pails, etc., and all emerged sweet and shining from a hot Pearline bath. Shaves were cleaned with it, and it took the place of strength for removing dirt. Ascending to the chambers, when the carpets were hung lengthwise, and old sheets were first hung over the line, to which the lace was fastened.
"In a word: wherever strength was needed I let Pearline do the work, and you would hardly believe what it could accomplish, and what a saving of labor, time and patience it proved."—Boston Watchman.
—Mr. P. B. Van Blisco, of Kingston, Ont., was afflicted with a skin eruption breaking out all over his body, the use of two bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters completely cured him.
—Longevity is hereditary in the family of Leo XIII. Cardinal Pecci, his brother, died last year at 84; another of his brothers reached the age of 91; and recently the Pope's doctor has told him a short time ago, "The constitution of the Pope is so solid that he could very well live another ten years if he does not catch any malignant disease."
—Dr. H. J. Fizzit, St. Peter's, says: "Have prescribed Puttner's Emulsion, and judging by results, heartily recommend it."

AMMAN'S LIFE SAVED

I WOULD not be doing justice to the afflicted if I withheld a statement of my experience with this medicine, and how I was cured by using **Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery**. No one can tell what I suffered for nine weeks, one-third of which I was confined to my bed, with the best medical skill I could obtain in the city trying to remove my affliction, but without even giving me temporary relief. My body was so sore that it was painful for me to walk. I could not bear my clothes fast around me, my bowels only opened when taking purgative medicines, my appetite was gone, nothing would remain on my stomach, and my eyes and body were as yellow as a guinea. When I ventured on the street I was stared at or turned from with a repulsive feeling by the passer-by. The doctors said there was no cure for me. I made up my mind to die, as I had no one to care for me. One day a friend called on me and advised me to try **Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery**. I thought if the doctors could not cure me, what is the use of trying the Discovery, but after deliberating for a time I concluded to give it a trial, so I procured a bottle and commenced taking the Discovery, after the directions on my appetite returning. Despair gave place to hope, and I persevered in following the directions and taking the Discovery three or four times a week until I had used the fifth bottle. I then had no further need for



the medicine that had saved my life—that had restored me to health—as I was radically cured. The natural color had replaced the dingy yellow, I could eat three meals a day, in fact the trouble was to get enough to eat. When I commenced taking the Discovery my weight was only 125 lbs., when I finished the fifth bottle it was 175 lbs., or an increase of about half a pound per day, and I never felt better in my life. No one can tell how thankful I am for what this wonderful medicine has done for me. It has restored my system every vestige of the worst type of jaundice, and I don't believe there is a case of jaundice, liver complaint or dyspepsia that it will not cure.
(Signed) W. LEE, Toronto.

WHAT IS IT?
This celebrated medicine is a compound extracted from the richest medicinal herbs, roots and berries. It is the product of many years' study, research and investigation. It possesses properties purely vegetable, chemically and scientifically combined. It is **Nature's Remedy**. It is perfectly harmless and free from any bad effect upon the system. It is nourishing and strengthening; it acts directly upon the blood, and every part throughout the entire body. It quiets the nervous system; it gives you good, sweet sleep at night. It is a great panacea for our aged fathers and mothers, for it gives them strength, quiets the nerves, and gives them Nature's sweet sleep, as has been proved by many an aged person. It is the **Great Blood Purifier**. It is a soothing remedy for our children. It relieves and cures all diseases of the blood. Give it a fair trial for your complaint, and then you will say to your friends, neighbors and acquaintances: "Try it; it has cured me."

Puttner's Emulsion

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ALL HOME REFERENCES. NO FOREIGN OR MANUFACTURED TESTIMONIALS.
Isaac Radford, 23 Adelaide St. east—Butterfly Belt and Insulator cured him of Inflammatory Rheumatism in four weeks. Samuel W. Abbott, Millington Building, cured in six weeks, rheumatism in knees and feet—knee pain and rheumatism. A. E. Caldwell, engraver, 71 King Street, City, rheumatism in the knee cured. Geo. H. Lucas, a veterinary dentist, King Street, had dyspepsia for six years, entirely cured in eight weeks—Butterfly Belt and Insulator. E. A. Smith, 21 Adelaide St. west, City, dyspepsia six years, Butterfly Belt cured him. W. J. Gould, Gurney's Store Works, City, unable to work for three weeks, cured in four days—Actina. Mrs. J. Swift, 27 Agnes St., City, cured of salivary gland disease in six weeks. Jan. Weeks, Parkdale, Ontario, cured of salivary gland disease in six weeks. Mrs. C. H. Brown, 73 Richmond St. west, various troubles cured in 4 weeks—Butterfly Belt and Insulator. Mrs. W. A. Brown, 73 Richmond St. west, various troubles cured in 4 weeks—Butterfly Belt and Insulator. Mrs. J. H. Brown, 73 Richmond St. west, various troubles cured in 4 weeks—Butterfly Belt and Insulator. Mrs. J. H. Brown, 73 Richmond St. west, various troubles cured in 4 weeks—Butterfly Belt and Insulator. Mrs. J. H. Brown, 73 Richmond St. west, various troubles cured in 4 weeks—Butterfly Belt and Insulator. Mrs. J. H. Brown, 73 Richmond St. west, various troubles cured in 4 weeks—Butterfly Belt and Insulator.

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