

FRIEND UNSKES.

O Holy Saviour, Friend Unskes. Since on Thine arm Thou biddest us lean, Help me, throughout life's wearying scene, By faith to cling to Thee.

ludicrous fashion that I laughed aloud. The thing man instantly touched me and called my name out before the whole congregation. My grandfather stopped in the middle of his sermon and looked at me with a severe reprimand in his face.

Grandmother's Story of the Olden Time.

BY SUSAN TRAIL PERRY.

When I was a little girl I was always much happy when my father and mother let me to Richmond to visit my grandparents. Grandfather was the parson of the old church in the town. He had preached there forty years, and was quite an old man at that time.

A Touching Incident.

There are often wells of thought and feeling in childhood, of whose depths parents little dream. We are so accustomed to think of our children as simple creatures and will as being reflections of our own that we too often forget to study their natures, recognize their individuality, and treat them as sentient beings.

ANTS IN AFRICA.

Silently, deadly and irrevocably move these battalions: out of the forest, down into, across, and up the ditches, through the boma (wood stockade), across the square and into every nook and cranny conceivable they swarmed. The first notice they generally came at night would be a loud yell from some of the men. "Look out! Slaves! There will be no more sleep that night."

The Book of Nature.

A teacher in a graded school had her pupils bring each a common plant of which she showed them a sample the evening before. They all turn one way, but, buttermilk or some other. She could tell surprising secrets about them, and every eye and hand were busied detecting them in the specimens brought along.



EVERY SKIN AND SCALD DISEASE, whether torturing, chafing, itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusty, pimply or blotchy, with loss of hair, from pimples to the most distressing eczema, and every humor of the blood, whether simple, scrofulous, hereditary, is speedily, permanently, and economically cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, consisting of CUTICURA, the Great Skin Cure, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier and great solvent of Humors. Remedies, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. Thousands of grateful testimonials attest their wonderful and untiring efficacy.

THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELT AND APPLIANCE CO.

HEAD OFFICE, CHICAGO, ILL. Incorporated June 17, 1897, with a cash capital of \$50,000. 71 King Street West, Toronto, Ont. Dr. A. Owen, after years of experiment and study, has given to the world an Electric Belt which has not been equalled in any other country. Fully covered by patents.

Medical science has utterly failed to afford relief in rheumatic cases. Although electricity has only been in use as a remedial agent for a few years, it has cured more cases of Rheumatism than all other means combined. Our treatment is a mild, continuous galvanic current, as generated by the Owen Electric Belt Battery, which may be applied directly to the affected parts.

INTERNATIONAL S.S. CO. DAILY TRIPS (Except Sunday).

CHANGE OF TIME. COMMENCING MONDAY, June 22nd, 1901, and until September 1st, 1901, the steamers of this Company will leave:

SIX TRIPS per WEEK.

ST. JOHN BOSTON.

AS FOLLOWS: ST. JOHN, MONDAY, 7.25 a.m., and EASTPORT at noon. TUESDAY, 7.25 a.m., and EASTPORT at noon. WEDNESDAY, 7.25 a.m., and EASTPORT at noon. THURSDAY, 7.25 a.m., and EASTPORT at noon. FRIDAY, 7.25 a.m., and EASTPORT at noon. SATURDAY, 7.25 a.m., and EASTPORT at noon.

Through first and second class Tickets can be purchased and Baggage checked through from all booking stations of all railways, and on board steamer "City of Monticello" between St. John, Digby and Annapolis. Also, Freight billed through at extremely low rates. C. E. LAUREL, Agent St. John, N. B. E. A. WALDRON, General Agent, Boston. J. R. COYLE, Manager Portland.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

'91. Summer Arrangement. '91. ON AND AFTER MONDAY, 22nd JUNE, 1901, the train will run Daily (Sunday excepted) as follows: Trains will leave Saint John, Day Express for Halifax & Campbellton, 7.00. Accommodation for Point du Chene, 11.00. Fast Express for Halifax, 14.00. Express for Montreal, 14.00. Night Express for Halifax, 14.30. Night Express for Montreal, 14.30. A parlor car runs each day between Saint John and Halifax, leaving Saint John at 7.00 o'clock and Halifax at 10.00 o'clock. Passengers from St. John for Quebec, Montreal and Chicago leave St. John at 10.30 o'clock, and take sleeping car at Montreal. Sleeping Cars are attached to Through Night Express Trains between St. John and Halifax. Trains will arrive at Saint John, Night Express from Montreal (Monday excepted), 6.10. Fast Express from Montreal, 6.30. Accommodation from Point du Chene, 12.45. Day Express from Halifax, 14.00. Fast Express from Halifax, 14.30. The train due to arrive at St. John from Halifax at 6.00 o'clock will not arrive on Sunday morning until 8.00 o'clock, along with the train from Chicago, Montreal and Quebec. The trains of the Intercolonial Railway to and from Montreal and Quebec are lighted by electricity, and heated by steam from the locomotive. All Trains are run by Eastern Standard Time. D. FOTTINGER, Chief Superintendent, Railway Office, Montreal, N. B., 17th June, 1901.

WESTERN COUNTIES RAILWAY.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT. ON AND AFTER MONDAY, 30th NOV., 1900, Trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows: LEAVE Yarmouth at 7.15 a.m. and 2.30 p.m. Arrive at Digby at 8.15 a.m. and 3.30 p.m. LEAVE Digby at 8.10 a.m. and 2.45 p.m. Arrive at Yarmouth at 9.10 a.m. and 3.30 p.m. Trains are run on Eastern Standard Time. Connections are made daily with steamer "Essex" to and from Annapolis, Halifax, and stations on the W. & A. Railway; and with the Canadian Pacific Railway at MONTICELLO, to and from St. John every Monday, Wednesday and Saturday. At Yarmouth, with steamer "Farmouth" for Boston every Wednesday and Saturday evening; and from Boston to Yarmouth every Saturday morning. With stage daily (Sunday excepted) to and from Barrington, Shelburne and Liverpool. Through tickets may be obtained at 125 High Street, Yarmouth, N. S. J. BRIGDEN, Gen. Mgr. Yarmouth, N. S.

BAPTIST BOOK ROOM.

180 GRANVILLE ST. HALIFAX. UNDAY - SCHOOL PERIODICALS OF THE American Bap. Publication Society NOW READY FOR FOURTH QUARTER.

THE BEST SERIES OF PUBLICATIONS FOR BAPTIST SUNDAY-SCHOOLS. Circulation last year over 30,000 copies. Improved and continuous being made in the literary and mechanical features of the series, while the prices, already very low, are also being reduced. Our publications are adapted to every grade of Sunday-school work. There are 6 GRADES - 18 PERIODICALS. PRIMARY GRADE. Picture Lessons, 3 cents per quarter; 12 cents per year. Primary Quarterly, 2 cents per quarter; 9 cents per year. Our Little Ones, 2 cents per year. INTERMEDIATE GRADE. Intermediate Quarterly, 2 cents per quarter; 9 cents per year. ADVANCED GRADE. Advanced Quarterly, 2 cents per quarter; 10 cents per year. Bible Lessons, 10 cents per year. Young Reader, 10 and 20 cents per year. SENIOR GRADE. Senior Quarterly, 6 cents per quarter; 24 cents per year. Our Young Folks, 6 cents per year. Worker, 6 cents per year. TEACHERS. Baptist Teacher, 50 cents per year. Baptist Superintendent, 25 cents per year. SAMPLES FREE. RENEW YOUR ORDER AT ONCE. GEO. A. McDONALD, Secy-Treas.

At A. P. SHAND & CO'S. YOU CAN PURCHASE THE Finest Shoes FOR THE LOWEST PRICES. WINDSOR, N. S.

WOMEN.

The Owen Electric Belt is par excellence the woman's friend, for its merits are equal as a preventive and curative for the many ills which beset her sex. It is her sure cure. The following are among the diseases cured by the use of the OWEN ELECTRIC BELT: Rheumatism, Diseases of the Chest, Neuralgia, Impotence, Sciatica, Spinal Stenosis, General Debility, Spinal Diseases, Liver Complaint, Nervous Complaints, Kidney Disease, Female Complaints, General Ill-Health.

CHALLENGE.

We challenge the world to show an Electric Belt which will cure the patient as completely as this. We can use the same belt on an infant that we use on a giant, and it will reduce the number of calls. The ordinary belts are not so. We always send and never follow. Other belts have been in use for forty and ten years longer, but today there are more Owen Belts manufactured and sold than all other makes combined. The people want the best. All persons desiring information regarding the cure of ACUTE CHRONIC and NERVOUS ailments, send for our Circular (10 CENTS), and write for Illustrated Catalogue.

THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELT CO.

71 King Street West, Toronto, Ont. Mention this paper. CURRIE & HOWARD, Manufacturers of FURNITURE FOR THE TRADE. ANHERST, N. S. Photos and prices on application.

YOU WANT IT!

GATES' KIDNEY PILLS PURIFIES THE BLOOD ONLY 50 CENTS. Acadia Miner, N. S., Sept. 10, 1900. DR. GATES - Dear Sir: I was troubled with a severe case of kidney trouble for fourteen years, tried medical skill and many preparations, but without receiving much benefit. I then purchased your Kidney Pills, and after using only a few boxes, I feel like a new man.

LIFE OF MAN BITTERS

Invigorating Syrup, and one bottle has made a cure of me, for I have not been troubled in the same way since. Yours truly, Mrs. ROBERT KILLAM.

THE CANADA SUGAR REFINING CO.

(Limited), MONTREAL. OFFER FOR SALE ALL GRADES OF REFINED SUGARS AND SYRUPS OF THE WELL-KNOWN BRAND OF Peapath. CERTIFICATE OF STRENGTH AND PURITY. CHEMICAL LABORATORY, Faculty, McGill University. To the Canada Sugar Refining Company: GUYVEREN - I have taken and tested a sample of your EXTRA GRANULATED Sugar, and find that it is 99.9 per cent. of pure sugar. It is practically as pure and good a sugar as can be made. Yours truly, G. F. GIBBWOOD.

Cyclones and Tornadoes.

The relentless violence of tornadoes is a direct result of their whirling, and the whirling is a habit which they have inherited from the rotation of the cyclonic storms in which they are bred. The cyclones have not of themselves originated the whirling, but have inherited it from the rotation of the cyclonic storms in which they are bred. The whirling is a habit which they have inherited from the rotation of the cyclonic storms in which they are bred. The whirling is a habit which they have inherited from the rotation of the cyclonic storms in which they are bred.

The True Way to be Happy.

The Children's Record tells this story, showing the true way to be happy: "Once there was a king who had a little boy whom he loved very much, and so he took a great deal of pains to make him happy. He gave him beautiful rooms to live in, and pictures and toys and books without number. He gave him a graceful, gentle pony that he might ride just where he pleased, and a rowboat on a lovely lake, and servants to wait on him wherever he went. He also provided teachers, who were to give him the knowledge of things that would make him a great man; but for all this, the young prince was unhappy. He wore a frown wherever he went, and was always wishing for something he did not have. At length, one day a magician came to the court. He saw the sorrow on the boy's face and said to the king, 'I can make your son happy, and turn his frowns into smiles, but you must pay me a great price for telling him the secret.' 'All right,' said the king; 'whatever you ask I will give.'

My father was nearly covered with Boils.

Burdock's Blood Bitters cured him, and he has not been bothered since. - F. HARRIS, Otteville, Ont.

Miss Jenny (caddy).

"Don't you think that's rather far fetched?" Smithers (gallantly) - "I'd bring it farther than that to please you."

Thousands of bottles of Putner's Emulsion are annually sold in the Maritime Provinces, where it is best known.

Smith - "I understand you have formed a co-partnership, Jones - is it so?"

"Indeed!" "Yes, I was married last week." "What position do you hold in the firm?" "Silent partner." "That's what I thought."

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend

M. Ernest Renan once had occasion to telegraph across the British Channel the subject of a proposed lecture in Westminster Abbey. The subject, as stated by him, was "The Influence of Rome on the Formation of Christianity." It was published in England as "The Influence of Rome on the Digestion of the Nation."

An Anxious Boy.

At a very early age competitive examinations begin to torment our boys. They are often as anxious about them as their parents. A boy of twelve, who had just gone to a large school, told me the other day that when he arrived the headmaster asked him if he was willing to learn. "Willing to learn," said the boy to me when relating the matter. "Of course I am. Why, I could not sleep for two nights before I went to school, fearing lest I should be put in a low class and vex my father." The hopes and fears of a conscientious boy going to school for the first time do not always meet with as much sympathy as they deserve from those who have forgotten what their own trials on that occasion were.

YOUTH'S COMPANION.

YOUTH'S COMPANION. The remembrance of youth is a sigh; but of course, it is only true when youth is being badly spent. Youth is the time "for settling habits," and if these are settled in a wrong direction, the man in middle and old age cannot but be "with man a retrospective curse." - The Quiver.

A Hacking Cough disturbs rest.

Use Baird's Balsam of Horehound.

When I was a little girl I was always much happy when my father and mother let me to Richmond to visit my grandparents. Grandfather was the parson of the old church in the town. He had preached there forty years, and was quite an old man at that time. He had four hundred dollars a year salary, and used to supplement it by making his farm produce all possible needed things for home use. He had a large family of children, and it has always been a certain problem to the later generations how he sent all the sons to college and educated his girls at the best school then known - Miss Pierson's school at Litchfield, Conn. Richmond now is like "Goldsmith's deserted village," there are so few people left there - but in grandfather's time it was the town of Berkshire County, as the cattle-shows in the fall, one hundred oxen used to be yoked together and chained in a long procession and brought to the "Fair." One hundred such oxen could not be shown in any town but Richmond. Such specimens of home-woven blankets, table linen and toweling as the women used to exhibit on such occasions! One woman was so clever in designing some of these patterns that she used to surprise the community once a year with her new inventions. She was so much afraid that some other weaver would steal her patterns that she did all the work herself - wound her own quills and set up her own warp. When she was quite a young girl I went to visit my grandfather, and saw my Aunt Jane make the first Lethorn bonnet I had ever seen. In the swamp there was a species of grass which was called Lethorn grass. My cousins, James and Samuel, boys about my age, were sent to get the grass, and when they had brought it home Aunt Jane put it in the sun and bleached it, and then braided it into a bonnet. No one was allowed to see it until it was put on exhibition at the cattle show. She received five dollars as a premium for her handiwork. Aunt Jane wore that bonnet for years. Fashions did not change, in those days so often as they do now. Opposite the house in which grandfather lived there was a small brown house where lived a man by the name of Manasseh Collins. He was not a professor, and my grandfather had worked and prayed for his conversion for years. There were some points of doctrine that Manasseh Collins said he could not see his way through. At that time there were many strolling people, who came for nights' lodgings and something to eat. When they knocked at Manasseh Collins' door and asked if they might "sit up" at his house, he made the inquiry, "Be ye the Lord's or the devil's poor?" The strangers would invariably reply, "We hope we are the Lord's poor." "Then this is no place for you," the man would reply. "You must cross over on the other side; the parson lives there, and he takes care of the Lord's poor." There was rarely a night that my grandfather did not get an extra wrapper for somebody. I will remember how my Uncle Asa used to be called up in the middle of the night to put out the horses when the parson who preached in distant towns, and who had come to visit grandfather. I went once with grandfather and grandmother to take tea with a family in a parish. A very handsome woman met us at the door and said, after my grandfather and I had taken off our things, "Sit down and make yourselves at home. The girls will be in soon; they are out milking." I was delighted to think I was to be in the same company as the parson, for everything looked so stiff and stately about the "best room" that I felt out of place. When the kitchen door opened, what my surprise to hear the lady say, "Here come the girls." Two old, grey-haired women came in and put their gowns on the table. Those were "the girls" - the lady's two old maid sisters, women in the gloaming of life; but because they had never married, by their friends, as "the Crocker girls." But I mortified my grandfather and grandmother very much during that visit. It makes me ashamed of myself even now when I think of it. The Sabbath was long and the sermon longer in those childhood days, and it was necessary to have a "tithing man" to keep people awake in the meeting-house and also to preserve order. People sat up straight and solemnly in the pews, and children were not allowed to be restless during sermon time. I always saw the ridiculous as well as the sublime in everything, and was "quite frivolous" in my elders' estimation because I had such a tendency to laughter; they thought my light-heartedness, considering the weighty matters of life that ought to make me thoughtful. One Sabbath morning I sat in my grandmother's pew, right in front of the pulpit where my grandfather was preaching. Old Deacon (I must have fallen asleep and his head fell down with a thump on the little shelf where the books were kept. The tithing man touched him with his long stick, and the deacon jumped up quickly, and tried to look unconcerned, in such a

AUTUMN PLANT

More than the beauty of a flower is shown on the hills to-day. And the fragrant breath of the breeze on the winds of autumn, and the song of the thrush. The flowers are fading. Deep and straight is the line they set in the green expanse.

"Flow deep," is the old man's cry. As they turn the fallow. That yet shall laugh with And wave with a golden glow. "Flow deep and straight," staidly. Answer rings back. On the lilt is ready rest. On the sun-swept ridge.

I watch, and over my eye There waits an ebb'd Sweet as a thought of you. And full of heaven's best. God knows how deep the Need by soul of mine. Ere the story shall of And bloom with fruits.

And God who cares for the When the sap is in the And God who crowns the With the autumn's dim. And God who all the world Beholds the world's best. May be trusted for loving. Through His anguish.

In storm and sun, our Faith Hath a care to sup a. That is fine and a. For our little fragile. Why do we borrow trouble. And why resist His hand. That sends us gifts in sun. That we do not understand. M. E. Sangster, in Christ.

THE HOME

A Society for the Mother to the Mother. "Can you help me to Marion?" "I would like to, but the tone was not improved. "I have this essay society this evening. I French history class in a guild meeting, and get man lesson at five o'clock. "No, you can't. I look work out yourself. "I'll up my head per this." "Through at last," stily, giving a finishing touch. "I have this essay society this evening. I French history class in a guild meeting, and get man lesson at five o'clock. "No, you can't. I look work out yourself. "I'll up my head per this." "Through at last," stily, giving a finishing touch. "I have this essay society this evening. I French history class in a guild meeting, and get man lesson at five o'clock. "No, you can't. I look work out yourself. "I'll up my head per this." "Through at last," stily, giving a finishing touch.

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