

## FIFTY CENTS A MONTH

A small bottle of Scott's Emulsion costing fifty cents will last a baby a month—a few drops in its bottle each time it is fed. That's a small outlay for so large a return of health and comfort.

Babies that are given Scott's Emulsion quickly respond to its helpful action. It seems to contain just the elements of nourishment a baby needs most.

Ordinary food frequently lacks this nourishment; Scott's Emulsion always supplies it.

Imitations always cost less than the original, hence the substitutes for Scott's Emulsion can be sold for a few cents less. But you're not saving anything when you buy them. Cod liver oil has a market value and you get the pure oil in Scott's Emulsion. That's the difference.

We'll send you a sample free upon request.  
SCOTT & BOWNE, Toronto, Ontario.

## Notices.

### Our Twentieth Century Fund \$50,000

Foreign Missions, India, \$25,000; Home Missions, Maritime, \$10,000; North West Missions, \$8,000; Grand Ligne Missions \$5,000; British Columbia Missions, \$2,000; Treasurer for Nova Scotia,

REV. J. H. BARSS, Wolfville, N. S.

Treasurer for New Brunswick and P. E. Island,

REV. J. W. MANNING, St. John, N. B.

Field Secretary,

REV. H. F. ADAMS, Wolfville, N. S.

Will all subscribers sending money to Treasurers, kindly write the INITIALS and names they wrote on their pledges, also the county they live in. This will save much time.

Will all pastors and other persons holding pledges of churches, please send them to the Field Secretary, retaining a list of such for their own use.

### From The Evangelical Alliance

HALIFAX, March 14, 1904.

In December last we were informed that legislation would be asked to authorize the Provincial Exhibition Commission to lease the Speed Track to a club for Horse Racing. The City Council of Halifax petitioned in favor of such lease. The Evangelical Alliance convinced that such action would be attended with pernicious results, invited an expression of the conviction of the people on the subject. Already and emphatic response came from all parts of Nova Scotia. Petitions and resolutions to be laid before the Legislature in case legislation were attempted, were sent by Presbyteries, District Meetings, Union meetings, Ministerial Associations and numerous congregations.

The project of leasing the Track to a club for Horse Racing purposes was promptly given up; and the feeling of the country was expressed in a manner so unequivocal that no change in the law has been attempted. In the name of the Evangelical Alliance we have to tender most cordial thanks to all who have so readily and so effectively come to our aid in this matter. Should occasion arise for renewing our appeal to you we shall do so with the fullest confidence in your sympathy and support.

Yours gratefully,  
JOHN LATHERN, President.  
ROBERT MURRAY, Secretary.

### A Card of Thanks.

Mrs. P. M. Kempton of Wolfville, takes the present opportunity to thank her many friends for the words of kindly cheer and sympathy which she has received in connection with the decease of her only daughter. Thank you very much one and all.

## Personal.

Rev. Isaiah Wallace met with the Baptist ministers of St. John in their weeks' conference Monday morning. Mr. Wallace is assisting Pastor Dykeman in a series of evangelistic services on his field. We are glad to see our veteran evangelist looking almost as strong, and we are sure as eager for the good work as of old.

### THE TROUBLES THAT NEVER COME.

The story is somewhere told of a lady who was always foreseeing trouble, and to relieve her mind of some of its anxiety, she kept a list of impending evils, and at the end of the year went over them to find that nine-tenths of them had never materialized. They had never really existed save in imagination.

How many of us there are who go through life laden beneath the troubles that never come. We have enough for to-day, there is no special comfort of which we are deprived but how do we know what may befall us next month or next year? We can ask God to help us bear the present troubles but there is no cure for the trouble that never comes.

An old lady once said she had spent most of her life in a vain effort to find happiness, and as a last resort made up her mind to be content without; when to her surprise it flowed naturally and serenely into her days.

"And to think," she said, "that I fretted away sixty years in a fruitless effort to find it. God has bestowed upon us so many precious gifts cannot we trust the future in His hands. 'Casting all your cares upon Him, for He careth for you,' is a scriptural injunction, full of precious promise. 'We walk by faith, not by sight,' and if we can trust no further than we see there is something radically wrong with our religion."

A young girl, who had planned for herself a life of activity along a certain line, for which she appeared to be specially qualified was discouraged at the very outset by having all her plans frustrated, being obliged to take up an entirely different line of work. Her mind had been so thoroughly set upon her purpose that there were days when it seemed scarcely worth trying to make a success of anything. While in this mood of tendency she opened a favorite book, and there underlined, she came across Goethe's admonition: "Go to work and help yourself for the present and hope and a God for the future." Her conscience reproached

## A SPRING MESSAGE.

To All Who Are Weak, Easily Tired and Out of Sorts.

Spring should be the most joyous season of the year. It is the harbinger of sunshine, and birds and flowers; it breathes of freedom and out of door life. But unfortunately there are thousands who cannot enter into the spirit of the season. Close confinement during the long winter months has left them weak, dispirited and oppressed; the appetite is feeble; the blood is sluggish with impurities; the eyes lack the lustre of health; weariness and lassitude have taken the place of vigorous energy. What is needed at this season by such people is a health-renewing, blood-making tonic—something that will send new, rich red blood coursing through the veins, bring brightness to the eye, a healthy appetite, and a clear skin free from pimples and eruptions.

In all the world there is nothing can do this so effectively and so thoroughly as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Every dose creates new blood, strengthens the nerves and up-builds the whole body. Here is a bit of strong proof, given by Mr. John Burke, of Elmsdale, P. E. I., who says: "I was left an almost hopeless wreck by an attack of pneumonia. My nerves were almost paralyzed and though under the care of an excellent doctor I found I was not regaining my health. My wife urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I have reason to be thankful I took her advice for under this treatment my system has been built up and I am again well and strong."

If you are at all unwell give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial, and see how speedily they will restore you to health and strength; but you must get the genuine, with the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" on the wrapper around each box. Sold by medicine dealers or sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brookville, Ont.

her, and taking a blotting book from the table she wrote the homely old motto:

"Do thou but begin the weaving,  
God the yarn will aye be giving."

Later in life she lived to thank God that His purpose in her had been fulfilled, and that she had not been allowed to follow out her own plans. "My God shall supply all your need" is the promise to each of us, and with this in mind we can bear all that His loving wisdom has ordained. But what of the troubles that never come?

"There's a song to brighten the toil,  
And a staff for climbing the height,  
But never an alpenstock  
For the hills that are out of sight."

In the brimming cup of to-day,  
Without the sprig of rue,  
For tomorrow's unknown way.

—Christian Intelligencer.

### THE LAZY LITTLE GIRL.

"I wish you'd have Ellen up for breakfast. I'm so late home nights, she's always gone to bed. Really, I shan't know my own child."

Mr. Skidmore looked severe; I suppose he felt rather cross.

Pretty Mrs. Skidmore puckered her forehead, and there were two tears in her blue eyes. Maybe she didn't know how to nudge Ellen so well as if she'd had half a dozen children.

I've tried almost everything but whipping, and you don't approve of that," she said.

"No, indeed. Moral suasion ought to control children." Mr. Skidmore thought he knew all about it.

"I call her in plenty of time," Mrs. Skidmore went on, "but she dawdles. We both think she ought to dress herself, now she's old enough."

"Certainly," Mr. Skidmore said.

"She puts on one stocking, then she looks out of the window or does something else, and so it goes. Unless I stand over her, she'll take more than an hour."

"Well, I'm off!" Mr. Skidmore had to go without kissing Ellen, which was too bad!

Mrs. Skidmore's forehead puckered a great deal that day, she was thinking hard what new method she could try, to break the bad habit. Suddenly she exclaimed: "I believe that will do!"

Joe the chore boy, was building a doll's house for Ellen, working at odd times. It was to have two floors, with all the rooms, and really big enough, for Ellen to get in herself, if she bent up double.

Mrs. Skidmore called out: "Joe, you needn't work on the doll's house any more to-day."

Ellen ran into the house crying: "Why not mamma? Oh, dear! it'll never be done. The frame was up, and the doors laid; it was already for the partitions. How trying to stop then!"

"That depends on you, Ellen. Every morning you breakfast with papa. Joe shall work on the house that day all his spare time, but when you are late, he shall not touch it."

Ellen saw her mother meant it, and though she was late a times, all coaxing was in vain. What a time to see the doll's house at a standstill!

So when Ellen was tempted to dawdle, she would say: "Joe can't work! Joe can't work!" and pretty soon Mr. Skidmore could kiss her every morning, for she wasn't a lazy little girl any longer.—Helen A. Hawley, in Zion's Herald.

The genial atmosphere of friendliness and love that should characterize a Christian church is not to be attained by any sort of device to stimulate the external manifestations of that spirit. The projects that are launched for shaking hands with everybody, and speaking with every one you do not know, may be easily overdone. A too effusive welcome may do as much harm as indifference. But when Christian people love each other, and are filled with a desire for doing good, they will generate in the church a Christian atmosphere that you can feel, though you may not be able to describe it.—Exchange.

The life that counts is the one that makes men purer and braver. The man who helps others to live, who lifts up falling folk, who cheers fainting folk, who cheers fainting hearts, who points to the meaning and purposes of life and leads the children of men to know God—he has not lived in vain. It was this that made St. Paul's life count. He lives to-day, 1800 years after his death, an influence second to none in all the world's history. He had little, if any, money; he was not learned as students count learning; he had no special honor or influence, but his life was given to teaching men how to love and serve God.—Rev. Floyd Tompkins.

## NOTICE OF SALE.

TO the Executors administrators and assigns of Edward Willis and James A. S. Mott respectively and all others whom it shall or may concern.

NOTICE is hereby given that under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain indenture of mortgage bearing date the twentieth day of June in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy nine, and made between the said Edward Willis of the City of Saint John in the Province of New Brunswick and Dominion of Canada, Newspaper Publisher, and Sarah his wife, and the said James A. S. Mott of the same place, Newspaper Publisher, and Maria E. his wife, of the one part, and Robert Norris Merritt of Morristown, in the state of New Jersey in the United States of America, Clerk in Holy Orders, Thomas Gray Merritt of the City of Saint John aforesaid, Barrister at Law, and David Prescott Merritt of Fanny Harcourt in the Province of Ontario in the Dominion aforesaid, Clerk in Holy Orders, Executors and Trustees of and under the last Will and Testament of Thomas Merritt late of the said City of Saint John Esquire deceased of the other part and registered in the office of the Registrar of Deeds in and for the City and County of Saint John in Book T, Number 7, of records pages 181, 182, 183, 184, 185 and 186 on the twentieth day of June A. D. 1878, there will, for the purpose of satisfying the moneys secured thereby, be sold at public auction on Saturday, the second day of April A. D. 1904 at the hour of 12 o'clock in the forenoon, at Chubb's Corner so called on Prince William Street, in the said City of Saint John in said City and County "all that certain lot, piece and parcel of land situated in Queen's Ward in the City of Saint John fronting thirty feet more or less on the East side of Canterbury Street and extending easterly preserving the same width of thirty feet, sixty-two feet more or less until it abuts on land owned formerly by John L. Mean fronting on George A Street and bounded easterly by lands owned by the late Henry Hezlar, and northwardly by land owned by the late William Tying Peters being the lot of land and premises heretofore conveyed to the said Edward Willis and James A. S. Mott by George E. Fenby by indenture bearing date the twelfth day of September in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy six, and whereon the building known as the "Morning News" Office now stands" together with the buildings and improvements privileges and appurtenances to the said lands belonging or in any way appertaining.

Dated the twenty-first day of December A. D. 1903.

T. G. MERRITT,  
D. P. MERRITT,  
Surviving Executors and trustees  
under the will of Thomas Merritt.

MARIE BELTZA & CAMPBELL,  
Solicitors for mortgages.

## FARM FOR SALE.

Two miles from Berwick 110 acres; 6 acres in orchard, three quarters in bearing; 10 acres meadow; two wood lots; 30 acres under cultivation. House, two story, with good concrete cellar, hot and cold water, bathroom, etc. Two barns, carriage house, apple house, hen-house. Will sell also, farm outfit and stock, and house furniture, etc.

SIMONDS BROS.

O. J. McCully, M. D., M. R. S., London.

Practise limited to

RYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT

Office of late Dr. J. H. Morrison.

163 Germain St.

### THE WAR IN THE EAST.

Mr. George Kennan is now on his way to Japan. His special articles relating to the progress of the war and to the larger aspects of the Eastern question will be published exclusively in the Outlook. Mr. Kennan's reputation as a keen observer, judicious interpreter and brilliant narrator has been attested by his books on Siberia and his work as a special correspondent in Cuba and Martinique.

The Living Age for February 27 publishes a second article by D. S. Cairns on "Christianity in the modern World." These articles which are reprinted from the contemporary review, have attracted wide attention by their breadth of view, fine discrimination and devout and scholarly spirit.

In the lobby of the House of Commons there was much comment on Monday upon the unexpectedly early departure from Egypt on his return to London of Joseph Chamberlain. The Chamberlain section of parliament, glorying in their triumph on March 9, already predict that if the unionists are defeated in the general election Mr. Chamberlain and not Mr. Balfour will be the leader of the opposition in the next parliament. They also talk of forcing the government in the coming budget to reimpose the shilling duty on grain. Mr. Balfour has for several days been suffering from an attack of neuralgia.

Dean Maryat, of Adelaide, nephew of the unapproachable Marlene story teller, once gave a reformed little larrikan an orthodox Sunday school story. A few weeks later the Dean asked the boy how he liked it, and received the disconcerting reply: "Not bad, but nothing near so good as 'Midshipman Easy' and them other stunning yarns of yours."