

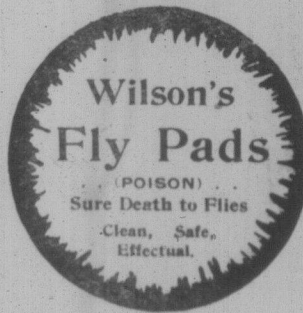
FOR
DIARRHOEA, DYSENTERY,
COLIC, CRAMPS,
PAIN IN THE STOMACH,
AND ALL
SUMMER COMPLAINTS.

ITS EFFECTS ARE MARVELLOUS.
IT ACTS LIKE A CHARM.
RELIEF ALMOST INSTANTANEOUS.

Pleasant, Rapid, Reliable, Effectual.

EVERY HOUSE SHOULD HAVE IT.
ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR IT. TAKE NO OTHER.

PRICE, 35c.



WANTED.

In Connection with our Schools at Wolfville.

1. Some one to take Chipman Hall and furnish board for College students.
2. A man and his wife to work in Acadia Seminary, the man to do the work of a man servant and the woman to do laundry work.
3. Two girls to work in dining-room of Acadia Seminary.

For full particulars as to terms, duties, etc., write to the undersigned.

A. COHOON, Sec'y Ex. Com.
Wolfville, N. S., July 1.

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ARE YOU WATCHING?

A young lady, whose parents had died while she was an infant, had been kindly cared for by a dear friend of the family. Before she was old enough to know him, his business took him to Europe. Regularly he wrote to her through all the years of his absence, and never failed to send her money for all her wants. Finally, word came that during a certain week he would return and visit her. He did not fix the day nor hour. She received several invitations to take pleasure trips with her friends that week. One of those was of so pleasant a nature that she could not resist accepting it. During her trip he came and inquired as to her absence, and left. Returning, she found this note:

"My life has been a struggle for you. Might not you have waited one week for me?" More she never heard and her life of plenty became one of want.

Jesus has not fixed the day nor hour of his return, but he has said, "watch" and should he come to-day, would he find us absorbed in thoughtless dissipation?—*Epworth Herald.*

AVOID UNKIND SPEECHES.

Aren't there some times in your life when everything seems to go wrong, no matter how hard you try to have them go right? Those are the trying days when you want to blame all the trouble on the way you got out of bed, the morning, or on other people, instead of looking the matter squarely in the face, and saying: "It's one of my exasperating days, and if I can only keep my temper until night comes, to-morrow will be different."

Words may be forgiven, but they are not feeling quite well, or the pettish, annoying little action which you indulge in simply because you are nervous or worried doesn't do you one bit of good, and makes everybody around you uncomfortable; and long after the words have been uttered or the deed done the memory will rankle and burn, and you will wish that you had held your tongue and your temper before you got into such a scrape. Remember this the next time you feel put out by the world in general.—*Ex.*

BIRTHPLACE OF "ROCK OF AGES."

"Rock of Ages, Cleft for me," the greatest of modern hymns, had its spiritual birthplace in a barn. About the year 1756 a bright lad of sixteen, the son of Major Toplady, was taken by his widowed mother to visit some relatives in Ireland. During this visit at the hamlet of Codymain an earnest layman was holding evangelistic services in a barn for the benefit of the surrounding peasantry. The young lad, August Montague Toplady, was attracted to the place by curiosity. The homespun preacher's text that day was: "Ye who sometimes were far off are made nigh by the blood of Christ." Up to that time the boy had been a stranger to the great salvation, but the plain discourse led him to Jesus. He was converted that day, and the sermon which led to his conversion in the end gave to Christendom the matchless hymn, "Rock of Ages."—*Ex.*

THE SERIOUSNESS OF LIVING.

Some people seem never to have any serious thought of life. They think only of amusement and never get beyond the airy surface of things. But to one who thinks deeply life in not all a round of empty pleasure. A traveller who tarried several days at Antwerp describes the effect which the bells in the great tower had upon him. Every-quarter-hour they rang out on the air their sweet notes, in soft melody, which fell like a delicious rain of music dropping from the heavens, as tender and as holy as the song of angels. Then at the full hour, amid their shower of liquid notes of silver, there rang out the solemn strokes of the great bell, with iron tongue, deep and heavy; and these heavy tones filled him with a feeling of awe. As he listened, hour after hour, to the chimes, the tender melody of the smaller, sweeter bells reminded him of the mercy and love of God, and the solemn undertones that broke on his ear at the end of each full hour, spoke of the awful themes of justice, judgment and eternity.

So it is that every thoughtful person is impressed in reading the Scriptures. Their usual tone is mercy. Love rings everywhere, like the notes of angels' songs. But here and there, amid the words of

divine tenderness, comes some deep note, telling of justice, of wrath against sin, of the awful judgment day. It is the same in life. The flow of the common day is gladness. There is music everywhere. Flowers bloom. Love lights its lamp in our path. Then suddenly there breaks in, amid the merry laughter, a tone deep and solemn, which fills us with awe. Life is not all gayety. Even now its undertone is serious. We should be thoughtful. Eternity lies close to time. The momentous things of judgment are hidden only by a thin veil of mist.—*J. K. Miller, D. D.*

A FATHER'S EXAMPLE.

BY CHARLES C. KARLE.

Often, but not too often, do we hear of the abiding influence of the mother's life and example in the lives of the boys who go from home into the busy world, but too seldom is the inestimable value of the father's influence extolled. With inexpressible gratitude for all that mother represents, the father is the boy's ideal of a man, and stands as the head of the household and the unit of society. A noble father, upright, honorable, conscientious in all the relations of life toward wife and mother and children in the home, in business and social engagements of unswerving integrity, just and self-controlled, honored in all the community in which he dwells, is a silent but irresistible power in deciding the character of his sons. Never can they forget that they are the children of such a father. While the love of mother will keep them tender, the example of father will make them noble.—*The Standard.*

NO MILLENNIUM TILL JESUS COMES

BY THE LATE C. H. SPURGEON.

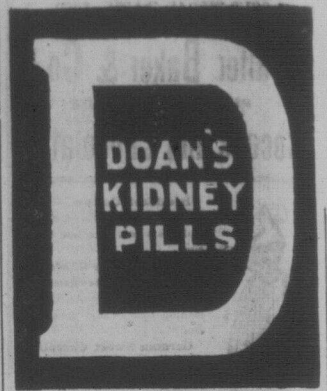
Paul does not paint the future with rose color; he is no smooth-tongued prophet of a golden age, into which this dull earth may be imagined to be glowing. There are sanguine brethren who are looking forward to everything growing better, and better, and better, until at last, this present age ripens into a millennium. They will not be able to sustain their hopes, for Scripture gives them no solid basis to rest upon. We who believe that there will be no millennial reign without the King, and who expect no ruler of righteousness except from the appearing of the righteous Lord, are nearer the mark. Apart from the second advent of our Lord, the world is more likely to sink into a pandemonium than to rise into a millennium. A divine interposition seems to me the hope set before us in Scripture, and, indeed, to be the only hope adequate to the occasion.

A GOOD BOND.

A devoted family of the Society of Friends had lost all their property, and were almost penniless. The wife was sad indeed, and almost ready to despair; but her husband was cheerful. The wife was almost ready to "curse God and die." She was astonished at the coolness with which her husband met his lot; so she asked him one day: "Husband, how is it you bear this trouble so well? It almost crushes me to earth." "Why, wife, we are not quite so bad as you imagine. We have a bond left which we can draw upon in case of need, for it is fortunately 'on demand.'" "Why, husband, what bond do you mean? I thought we had lost all." "Oh, no. Here is the bond," and, opening the family Bible, the good man read: "I will never leave thee nor forsake thee." "Call upon me in the day of trouble; I will deliver thee and thou shalt glorify me." His wife inquired: "Do you call that a bond?" "Yes," he replied, "it is a great deal surer bond than some of those we have lost. They failed us in our hour of need, but this never will." If Christian people would always take this bond view of the Bible promise, they would be spared much anxiety and distress.—*Ex.*

The mind's phonograph will reproduce a bad story while life lasts, whether we wish it or not. Its deadly echo will haunt us forever. Physicians tell us that every particle of the body changes once in about seven years; but no chemistry, human or divine, can entirely expunge from the mind a bad picture. Like the paintings buried for centuries in Pompeii, without the loss of tint or shade, such an evil picture is as brilliant in age as in youth.

That which poor imprisoned Queen Caroline Matilda, of Denmark, wrote on her chapel window, ought to be the prayer of all—"Oh, keep me innocent!—Make others great!"—*Success.*



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BACKACHE

is the first sign of Kidney Trouble. Don't neglect it! Check it in time! Serious trouble will follow if you don't. Cure your Backache by taking

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If you have this disease or any symptoms of it, use PUL-MO.

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THE PEACEFUL RIVER.

Flow on, sweet river, gently flow,
Thou symbol of life of peace,
Thy quiet waters breathe release
From life's tempestuous sea of woe.
The waterfowl upon thy breast
Float idly as a dreamer's boat,
And when the sunset tints the West
And the robin sings his evening note,
Still thou proceedest on thy way,
Till in the days of yet to be,
The waters that we see to-day
Flow out into the boundless sea.

O, Thou who all my life hast crowned
With tender mercies, grant, I pray,
That as I drift, from day to day,
Upon life's river, seaward bound,
The waters may as peaceful be,
Calmed by the Spirit from above,
Until I reach the boundless sea
Of Thy eternal Life and Love.

—Henry Sider.

WHY WE BELIEVE THE BIBLE.

Why, then do we believe this Bible? Because it has been handed down to us by our fathers? No, no. Because the church has authoritatively ordered us to believe it? Not at all. Because experts in scholarship have declared it sufficiently safe to believe some parts of it? Nay verily. Because it purports to be a revelation from God? By no manner of means. Then upon what does this Bible rest for its ultimate authority over the hearts of men? Because the fruits of this word of God have been such as they are. That is the simple, final test. Sinful and sorrowing men have come to this word of God and have found the way of forgiveness and peace. They have been transformed from an old evil life to a new and beautiful life of righteousness. The cross of our Lord Jesus Christ which stands in the midst of it, illuminates it everywhere, and has again and again proved to be the power of God unto the salvation of men. The quality of its perennial fruits commends the Bible to us, and judged by its fruits there is no other such book in the world. This book we believe because the fruits of it have been utterly beneficent. This book we believe because it has been dynamic in revolutionizing lives. This book we believe because in it we find the vision of God, of a redeemed and rejuvenated society. We believe it not because of its canonicity, not because the ages have accepted it, not because men hold it before us and say, You must believe it or perish, but we believe it because in our own hearts and in our own study of human history we have found that its fruits are of God. It is the supreme test to which every society, every church, and every school must submit.—*N. E. Wood, D. D.*