

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

C. W. BRADLEY, DENTIST, MONCTON, N. B.

CLIFFORD SAYRE, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, MONCTON, N. B.

DR. DELANEY, DENTIST, HALIFAX, N. S.

EATON, PARSONS & BECK WITH BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c., HALIFAX, NOVA SCOTIA.

HERBERT W. MOORE, BARRISTER-AT-LAW, SAINT JOHN, N. B.

MONT. McDONALD, BARRISTER, &c., PRINCESS STREET, SAINT JOHN, N. B.

W. P. BONNELL, D. D. S., DENTAL ROOMS, 22 GERMAIN STREET, SAINT JOHN, N. B.

JAS. C. MOODY, M. D., Physician, Surgeon & Accoucheur, Office and Residence, corner Gerrard and Grey Streets, WINDSOR, N. S.

S. W. CUMMINGS, LL.B., BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c., KENT'S BUILDING, TRURO, N. S.

BUSINESS CARDS.

CHIPMAN'S PATENT Best Family Flours made in Canada

JAMES CURRIE, Amherst, Nova Scotia, General Agent for the NEW WILLEMS' SAWING MACHINES.

A. F. RANDOLPH & SON, WHOLESALE PROVISION MERCHANTS, Direct Importers of all kinds of TEAS from China.

FULL LINES OF Grocers' Sundries always in stock. FREDERICTON, N. B.

SLEIGH ROBES. A full stock on hand and prices low.

FUR COATS. Black Lamb Seal, Black Siberian Wolf, etc.

PATENT EAR MUFFS. Five gross just received of these useful articles.

FANCY DRY GOODS. NOVELTIES FOR SPRING, 1890.

DANIEL & BOYD, SAINT JOHN, N. B. NEW GOODS, IN GENTLEMEN'S DEPARTMENT, 27 King Street.

NEW Long Scarf, Silk Handkerchiefs, Made-up Scarfs, Pongees, Bracons, French Brags, etc.

MANCHESTER ROBERTSON & ALLISON.

Sabbath School.

BIBLE LESSONS.

First Quarter.

STUDIES IN LUKES GOSPEL.

Lesson XII. March 23. Luke 5: 17-26.

CHRIST FORGIVING SIN.

GOLDEN TEXT.

"Who can forgive sins, but God alone?" Luke 5: 21.

EXPLANATORY.

I. JESUS PREACHING IN A HOUSE IN CAPERNAUM. 17. And it came to pass on a certain day.

There were Pharisees. The religious leaders of the people, pre-eminently distinguished by their zeal for the strict ritual observance of their hereditary religion.

And doctors of the law. Teachers of the law, called scribes in Matthew.

And the power of the Lord was present to heal them. Better as in Rev. Ver. The preaching and the healing went together.

II. A MAN WITH THE PALSY. BROUGHT BY FOUR. 18. And behold, indicating surprise, as something unusual. Men brought.

Mark says that there were four. In a bed. Which was probably a simple mattress or even blanket, such as was often used to sleep on in the open air, as on the housetop in the hot nights.

Which was taken with a palsy. The word palsy is a contraction of paralysis.

The Palsy as a Type of Sin. Sin in the soul takes all the forms which paralysis does in the body.

(1) Sometimes it takes away or dulls the sense of feeling.

(2) It sometimes weakens the will, so that even when men would do good, evil is present with them.

(3) Sometimes sin, like some of the diseases which in those days came under the name of palsy, produces a fixed condition of evil, with intense tortures of conscience.

III. THE SERVICES INTERRUPTED BY THE PARALYTIC LET DOWN THROUGH THE ROOF. 18. And they sought means to bring him in.

But the crowd was so great, and reached so far outside the gate, that they could not approach within sight or hearing of Jesus.

19. They went upon the housetop. By the outside stairs, so common there. And let him down through the tiling, i. e., a roof made of clay and earth, as well as what we call roofing tiles, hence a roof.

EXTRAVAGANT EXPENSES OF OTHERS TO CHRIST. (1) It took four men to bring one man to Christ.

(2) When these men could not bring their friend to Jesus in the ordinary way, they found an extraordinary way.

IV. JESUS FORGIVES HIS SINS. 20. The man was let down in front of Jesus, while the crowds looked on to see what He would do with this strange interruption.

And when He saw their faith. That is, the faith of the sick man, and of his friends who brought him. It was manifestly with the sick man's friends, and no doubt at his own instance, that he was brought.

He said unto him, Man, Mark says Son; Matthew adds, Be of good cheer. Thy sins are forgiven thee.

Jesus answered their prayer before it was uttered. Their actions were a prayer.

The sick man's needs were answered. Jesus read his heart, and saw the deeper needs of his soul, and these were a prayer.

FORGIVENESS OF SINS. (1) The first great need of each human being is the forgiveness of sins. A religion that cannot assure us of God's forgiveness is a vain religion.

(2) This is so because unforgiven sin shuts us away from God and heaven. Those are forgiven who repent and believe in Jesus.

V. FAULTFINDER'S ACCUSE JESUS OF BLASPHEMY. 21. And the Scribes and the Pharisees. Referred to in ver. 17. began to reason. The word dialogue is derived from the original of this word; and the meaning literally is that they held a dialogue with themselves.

Who is this which speaketh blasphemies? See Mark's report in the Rev. Ver. Who can forgive sins, but God alone? Sin is against God, and therefore only God can forgive them; for in the nature of things only He can forgive against whom the offence has been committed. I can forgive the evil done to myself, but I cannot forgive the evil done to my neighbor.

VI. JESUS PROVES HIS DIVINITY BY HIS POWER TO WORK A MIRACLE. 22. But when Jesus perceived their thoughts. Or reasonings, by His divine insight into the hearts of men. What reason ye in your hearts? Matthew. "Wherefore think ye evil in your hearts?"

misjudging from their prejudiced and malignant hearts.

23. Whether is easier to say, etc. In our Lord's argument it must be carefully noted that He does not ask which is easier, to forgive sins, or to raise a sick man? It could not be affirmed that that of forgiving was easier than this of healing; but which is easier, claim this power or that; to say, Thy sin be forgiven thee, or to say, Arise and walk?

24. But that ye may know. In accordance with the argument in the previous verse: He applies the principle there stated. That the Son of Man: the Messiah, "the head and representative of the new humanity," the Son of God manifested in the flesh. Hath power: authority to forgive sins, and the power which such authority carries with it. Power on earth to forgive sins. That authority to forgive sins is actually present, to be exercised not merely in the unseen heaven, but on the earth, by Me, the Son of Man. Arise, and take up thy couch. Here was a test of the man's faith, as well as of Jesus' power.

25. And immediately He rose up before them. The cure was complete at once, a mark of its miraculous nature. This was further illustrated by his carrying his bed. And took up that whereon he lay. To say such a bed rolled up under the arm is an everyday affair. Departed glorifying God. The author of his new

found blessings. This shows that his heart was renewed as well as his body. He pointed his friends to God.

The Strange Experience of Rob Craig.

BY HESTER STUART.

The house seemed very still that morning. Father Craig had gone to Boston on the early train, and Mother Craig had made a boy martyr. So his mother said to Aunt Phoe Perry, who was surely going to die, this time.

But Rob did not mind being left. As soon as his breakfast was well swallowed, he took his rifle out on the south porch to give it a good cleaning, for he had laid out a famous day's sport.

His mother always looked very sober, when the rifle was brought out, for her tender heart was sorely hurt when any little wild thing came to harm through it; but Rob's favorite uncle had sent it to him the Christmas before, and his father approved of it as one of the ways to make a boy martyr.

So Rob sat there, rubbing and cleaning, whistling merrily and thinking of the squirrel's nest he knew of, and the rabbits of which Johnny Ballard had told him. He whistled so shrilly that presently a broad brimmed hat appeared around the corner of the house.

There was a little girl under the hat, but you didn't see her at first.

"Sh! Rob!" she said, holding up a small forefinger. "Any Louie is dreadful bad with her head, and I'm trying to get her to sleep."

"Why don't you put a plantain leaf on her head?" Plaintain's prime for headaches," said Rob.

"Would you please get me one, Robbie?" pleaded the trusting little body. "Mamma said for me not to go away from the house, and Noah is cross this morning."

Time was precious just then; but this one sister was very dear, so, laying down his rifle, Rob ran over to the meadow across the road, and brought back a huge plantain leaf, which he bound carefully upon the head of Amy Louie, quite extinguishing that suffering doll, but to the infinite content of the little girl. Then he went back to his rifle and took up his rifle again, looking admiringly at the shining barrel and polished stock.

"Now, Mr. Squirrel," he said, "look out for yourself, for I'll have a crack at you presently."

And he leaned back against the side of the porch to plan his route, for the day was hot but for unnecessary steps. Just then he heard a click, and looked around straight into the barrel of another rifle.

"My!" said Rob. "That's a pretty careless thing to do."

But the mad holding the rifle did not move, and kept his finger on the trigger. He was a stranger to Rob, and, under the circumstances, the most unpleasant one he had ever met.

"Will you please lower your gun? You might shoot me," said Rob, trying to speak bravely, but with a queer feeling under his jacket.

"That's what I came for," said the man. "Come to shoot me?" cried Rob.

"What have I done?" "Nothing that I know of," answered the man, indifferently, "but to do a great deal of mischief. They steal fruit, and break windows, and make horrid noises. Besides, there are a great many of them, and they might overrun us if we didn't thin them out now and then."

Rob was horrified. Without doubt the man was an escaped lunatic, and right around the corner of the house was Ethel, likely to appear at any minute. Just then the man spoke again.

"Besides it is necessary to kill, to get food." If Rob had not been so frightened, he would have laughed at the thought of his wily little frame with scarcely a spare ounce of flesh on it, but he answered very meekly, "But I'm not good to eat."

"No," said the man. "You'd be tough eating." "Why my clothes wouldn't be worth anything to you," said Rob, glancing quickly over his worn suit.

"No," with indifference. "But I came out for a day's sport, and you're the first game I've seen, so I may as well finish you and look farther. I saw some small tracks around here," and again that horrible click.

"Oh!" cried poor Rob, "don't shoot me! I'm the only boy with my father and mother here, and they'd miss me dreadfully."

"Pshaw!" said the other. "They wouldn't mind it much, and besides I'm coming around in a day or two to shoot them."

"Shoot my father and mother?" gasped Rob. "You wouldn't do such a wicked thing?"

"Why, yes, I would," laughed the dreadful man. "They are bigger and better looking than you, and their clothes are worth more. I've had my eye on this family for some time, and I may as well begin now."

It seemed to Rob as if his heart stopped beating; then he cried out, "Please, please don't kill me. I'm so young and I want to live so much."

The big man laughed derisively. "Do you think I shall find any game that doesn't want to live? What do you suppose I own a gun for if I'm not to use it?"

Somehow, even in his terror, this argument had a familiar sound. Just then the big man took deliberate aim. Rob gave one look at the landscape spread out before him. It was so pleasant, and life was so sweet! Then he shut his eyes. Bang!

When he opened his eyes, he saw only the old south porch, with the hot tassels dancing and swinging, and his rifle flung flat on the floor. It was all a horrid dream, from which his falling rifle had wakened him; but for the first time he did was to peep around the corner of the house to assure himself of Ethel's safety. Yes, there was the broad brimmed hat flapping down the garden walk, attended by the cat and her two kittens, and Jane old Beppo, the dog.

Rob did not take up his beloved rifle. Resting his elbows on his knees, and his chin in his hands, he sat looking off over the fields, while a serious thinking went on under his curly thatch, and his thoughts ran something like this: "I wonder if the birds and squirrels feel as frightened as I did. I guess they

do, for sometimes when I only hurt and catch them their hearts are just thumping. And how cowardly that big man seemed coming out to shoot me—so much smaller; but I'm a great deal bigger than the things I shoot, and we don't use them in any way. Mother won't wear birds' wings, nor let Ethel, and we don't eat them. I guess I've had a vision—a sort of warning. Oh what if that dreadful man had found Ethel!"

And Rob went around the corner of the house. The procession had just turned, and was coming toward him.

"How is she?" he asked, nodding toward the afflicted Amy Louie, hanging simply over her little mistress's shoulder.

"She's ever so much better. I think she would be able to swing a little—if I held her," with a very insinuating smile. "Come along then, little fraud!" laughed Rob, turning toward the swing.

"But aren't you going shooting, Robbie?" "No!" said Rob, with tremendous emphasis.

When Mrs. Craig came home, tired and sad, in the middle of the afternoon, instead of the forlorn little girl she expected to find wandering about, there was a pleasant murmur of voices on the south porch, where Rob sat mending his kite, while Ethel rocked gently to and fro with Amy Louie, and both kittens, in her lap.

"You didn't go hunting, then, Robert?" said his mother.

Rob shook his head without giving any reason, but that evening, as Mrs. Craig sat at twilight in her low "thinking chair" by the west window, there was a soft step behind her, a quick kiss on the top of her head, and a note dropped into her lap, and the note said:

"I will never again kill any creature for sport. ROBERT ANDERSON CRAIG." And Robert Anderson Craig is a boy who will keep his word.

MY FUNCTION

is to be useful, more than agreeable. I want you to see yourself as you are. No matter what you are; the question is, what are you going to be? Do you want to know? Send for circular. Free.

Business College, WINDSOR, N. S.

TO THE DEAF.—A person cured of Deafness and Noise in the head of 22 years standing by a simple remedy, will send a description of it FREE to any person who applies to NICHOLSON, 30 St. John St., Montreal.

C. C. RICHARDS & Co. Gentl.—My horse was so afflicted with distemper that he could not drink for four days and refused all food. Simply applying MINARD'S LINIMENT outwardly cured him. Feb. 1887. CAPT. HERBERT CANN.

C. C. RICHARDS & Co. Gentl.—I have used your MINARD'S LINIMENT for bronchitis and asthma and it has cured me. I believe it is the best. Mrs. A. LIVINGSTON. Lot 5, P. E. I.

LOUDEST WHISTLE ON EARTH. It is made from a 50 cal. centre-fire shell, with nickel ball and firing eye. Y handsomely made and finished. Will whirl, roll, or make a single car-piercing note which can be heard 7 miles. It is as neat, handy, and gives the best of satisfaction. Price, 25c. post-paid. If you wish to see one before buying, send 1c. coin, for a sample.

A. W. KINNEY, Yarmouth, N. S.

COMET STOVE POLISH

THE BEST IN THE WORLD.

NOPE IN CASE THAN OTHER MAKES.

WOODRILL'S GERMAN BAKING POWDER

SOLID GOLD PLATED. To introduce our Washers, Sewing Machines, etc., we are offering a special inducement. Buy any of our Washers, Sewing Machines, etc., and we will give you a pound of our Solid Gold Plated Baking Powder. This is a very fine and reliable article, and is only offered at this special price for a limited time. Buy now, and you will not regret it. It is a very fine and reliable article, and is only offered at this special price for a limited time. Buy now, and you will not regret it.

MAKE HENS LAY NOTHING ON EARTH WILL MAKE HENS LAY LIKE SHERIDAN'S CONDITION POWDER

WE SEND BY MAIL TWO SMALL PACKS 50c POST PAID Sheridan's Condition Powder

It is absolutely pure and highly concentrated. One ounce is worth a pound of any other kind. Strictly a medicine, to be given in the food, once daily, in small doses. Prevents and cures all diseases of hens. Worth its weight in gold when hens are moulting, and to keep them healthy. Testimonials sent free by mail. Ask your druggist, grocer, general store, or feed dealer for it. If you can't get it, send us one to us. Take no other kind. We will send postpaid by mail as follows:—A new, enlarged, elegantly illustrated copy of the "FARMER'S POLITICAL ECONOMY" (over 25 cents) for 10 cents; or a pound of our powder for 50 cents; or two small packages of powder for 50 cents; or one large 1 1/2 pound can and Guide, \$1.25. Sample package of Powder 50 cents. Five for \$2.50. Six large cans, express prepaid, for \$10.00. Send stamps or cash. L. S. JOHNSON & CO., 21 Custom-House Street, Boston, Mass.



CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED

TO THE EDITOR: Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By my timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and Post Office Address Respectfully, T. A. SLOCOMB, M.D., 155 West Adelaide St., TORONTO, ONTARIO.

RHODES, CURRY & CO., AMHERST, NOVA SCOTIA, MANUFACTURERS AND BUILDERS.

1,000,000 FEET LUMBER IN STOCK. White Pine, Spruce, Fir, etc. Doors, Sashes, Blinds, Wood Mantels, Mountings, etc.



"Cabinet Trim Finish" for Dwellings, Drug Stores, Offices, etc. SCHOOL, OFFICE, CHURCH AND HOUSE FURNITURE, etc., etc. BRICKS, LIME, CEMENT, CALCINED PLASTER, etc., etc. Manufacturers of and Dealers in all kinds of Builders' Materials. SEND FOR ESTIMATES.

The Representative MUSIC HOUSE.

W. H. JOHNSON. 121 and 123 Hollis St., Halifax, N. S. PIANOS and ORGANS BY THE GREATEST MAKERS.

Don't fail to write or call for prices, and we will save you money and be sure of a first-class instrument. CASH OR EASY TERMS.

WE GUARANTEE THAT "THE IDEAL" WASHING MACHINE

(If used according to directions on the Cover.) WILL WASH THOROUGHLY A VERY SOILED TUB OF CLOTHES IN LESS THAN FIVE MINUTES.

That it will wash any article from a suit of homespun to a lace curtain or collar, and will not injure the most delicate fabric, nor break a button. Thus with ONE-HALF THE QUANTITY OF SOAP & WATER, in two hours, do any part of the house without mess or slop, and that the entire washing, rinsing and bluing can be done without putting the hands in water, or soiling the dress. That we will send sheets of testimonials to any address, or refer you to scores of the most reliable parties who will confirm all we claim for "THE IDEAL."

Special Discount to Ministers. Reliable Agents wanted in every part of the Dominion. THE IDEAL M'FG CO., - Wolfville, N. S.

I CURE FITS! THOUSANDS OF BOTTLES GIVEN AWAY YEARLY.

When Fessy Cure is do not mean have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE. I have made the disease of Fits, Epilepsy or Falling Sickness a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed I have no reason for not receiving a cure. Send for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my Invaluable Remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address: - W. G. BOUTWELL, 61-63, BRANCH OFFICE, 155 WEST ADELAIDE STREET, TORONTO.

HALL'S BOOK STORE, Fredericton.

BAPTIST HYMNALS, SABBATH SCHOOL LIBRARIES, PAPER, CARDS, GOSPEL HYMNS. Head Quarters for School Books, Sheet Music and Music Books.

Yarmouth Woollen Mills TWEEDS, HOMESPUNS, FLANNELS, YARNS, &c.

They will give you satisfaction both in appearance and wear being manufactured of all Pure Wool Stock.