forward to things you cannot see and could not understand if you saw them. God

gives us nights to shut down the curtain

wrecks of your hopes. But you dare not do it. You are in the line of battle, and

while we press on so the things that are before. Then God has so ordered, too, that in pressing on in duty we shall find the truest, richest comfort for ourselves. Sit-sity down to brood over our sorrows, the

darkness deepens about us and creeps into our heart, and our strength changes to

gloom, and take up the tasks and duties to which God calls us, the light will come

Infirmities of Old Age?

vigorator and Life-Giver

for the Old.

again and we shall grow stronger.
"When all our hopes are gone,
"Tis well our hands must still keep to

of darkness on our little days. We cannot see beyond. Short horizons make life easier and give us one of the blessed secrets



of sugar. Place the pan over the fire and let the onions cook a few moments, turning the onions over in the liquid stock iso each part will be coated with a rich, glossy covering. Place them around on the meat

covering. Place them around on the meat dish.

What is a nicer relish than these same little white onions pickled? Peel the onions and put them in a strong brine for threty-six hours; then drain them and let them lie in cold water over night. Again drain them and put in jars scattering among the onions a few whole cloves a stick of cinnamon, and a blade of mace. Put a small red pepper in each jar. Heat two quarts of vinegar to boiling, add half a cup of brown sugar and turn over the onions. If the vinegar looses its strength or shows any sign of monld, drain the onions and rinse with water and then cover the pickles with fresh bot vinegar.

A very old remedy for a cold on the chest is an onion poultice, which is made by heating the onions and then putting them in a muslin bag and bruising them. Lay the bag upon the chest overnight. Care should be taken about getting in a draught when the poultice is removed in the morning.

An old recipe for onion cough syrup, that it are the same that the conting them is a followed that the morning.

draught when the poultice is removed in the morning.

An old recipe for onion cough syrup, that is excellent, is as follows: Peel five large onions and slice them. Put the slices in a saucepan, with one quart of good vinegar. Cover the pan and let the contents boil slowly until the onions are very tender; then strain through a cloth and extract all the juice. Add one cup of granulated sugar to the strained liquid, and again put over the fire and boil down to about one-half. Bottle and seal. If put in a cool place this syrup will keep several months. The dose is from one to two teaspoonfuls every two hours, according to the severity of the cough.

An Experienced Man.

A foreigner of German extraction who had been in this country only a few months and could speak but little English, entered one of the big State street stores the other day, inquired for the manager, said that he was dear broke and wanted a chance to go on the road as a salesman for the firm.

Have you ever had any experience? 'Oxperience?'

'Yes-what have you ever sold?'

'My overcoat.'—Chicago Times-Herald.

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OHN, N. B.

Our Lost. They never quite leave us, our friends who have passed Through the shadows of death to the sunshine above. A thousand sweet memories are holding them last To the places they blessed with their presence and love. The work which they left and the books which they read Speak mutely, though still with an eloquence rare, and the sorgs that they sung, and dear words that distance in the sorgs that they sung, and dear words that distance in the sorgs that they sung, and dear words that distance in the sorgs that they sung, and dear words that distance in the sorgs that they sung, and dear words that distance in the sorgs that they sung, and dear words that they sung, and we have the day. Anyone can take the long stretches that tires us. We think the life is learning to live by the day. Anyone and happy Christian life is learning to live by the lay. It is a leave the continually for half a century. So cannot carry this load until we are thr

and oft when alone, and as oft in the throng, or when evil allures us or sin draweth nigh. A whi-per comes gently. "Nay, do not the wrong and we feel that our weakness is pitied on high. In the dew-threaded morn and the opaline eve, When the children are merry or crimsoned w

sleep.

We are comforted, even as lonely we grieve,
For the thought of their rapture forbids us to

We toil at our tasks in the burden such heat Of life's passionate noon. They are folded in ; It is well. We rejoice that their heaven is a w And one day for us will all bitterness cease.

We, too, will go home o'er the river of rest, As the strong and the lovely before us have Our sun will go down in the beautiful west, To rise in the glory that circles the throne.

death,

Bat they live, like ourselves, in God's infinite care

—Margaret E. Sangater.

TONY'S TEMPTATION.

A whole dollar of his very own! This was something new for Tony Rockwell. It had come to him on his birthday, and still burned in his pocket, six weeks afterward,

waiting for Christmas.

Five people to plan for; but the division required fractions. After much planning, the account stood thus:—

Mother	\$.30
Aunt Esther	20
Kate	.16
Helen	.16
L'ttle Robbie	.16
\$1.00	
1 - 1 - deer friend Mass	

never had a boy of ten a better friend. He knew weeks befroehand how the dollar was to be spent, and had helped in adjusting

It wanted but two days to Christmas. It was four o clock of the atternoon, with snowflakes in the air, and slippery steps and crossings. Tony Rockwell, brimful of prospective Christmas joy, stood on the front steps of the bakery, waiting for Ben Holcomb, who was buying buns for supper. Beside him stood Dick Wilson. What fun Beside him scool Dick into the snow-bank, and see him scramble up and shake himself! Dick always took jokes in such a serious, wondering way. Tony could not movement, and the thing was done. Why does the thing we did not plan so often happen? Who supposed that Dick would have his elbow in just the position to thump the window-pane? Who would have thought that so slight a thump would break the glass? Both of these things happened.

Dick Wilson picked himself up, and rub-bed his elbow, and said: 'How came I to fall? I was standing real still, but I must have slipped. And I've smashed the O dear me! Is n't that awful?'

The bakery-man thought it was. He ame out quickly, ready to say so; but

Dick spoke first.

'() Mr. Perkins, I'm awfully sorry! My foot must of slipped, and I went down be-fore I knew anything about it, and my elbow went right through your glass. Can you please tell me what it cost? My father will pay for it, of course.'
'Well,' said Mr. Perkins, meditatively,

'the glass was cracked, or I suppose it wouldn't have broken; but then, it might have lasted a good while, if it hadn't be ill, as it was an accident, and you weren't fooling, you can tell your father if he will send me a dollar, we will call it

Then Tony Rockway tur away. Nobody knew anything about his share in the tumble. He was mistaken; a young man in the bakery looked after him and sighed. He had been standing near the

would be willing to take even castor oil to help bring that about.

dollar.

'It I had a father,' said poor Tony, burden, however, till nightsall. Anyone can carry his burden, however, till nightsall. Anyone can brushing away a great tear, 'I would tell him all about it, and he would make it right somehow.' right somehow.'

The thought helped bim. He knew

in heaven for two years wanted his son to be. As for his mother, well, there was no question as to what she would say.

Oh, he knew how it would end. It was just that knowledge that made his voice so husky when he spoke at all that his feet were soaked in spite ot him, and he lay in were soaked in spite of him, and the year bed and sweltered under a flannel cloth wrung out of mustard water. Lying there he heard himself saying to his mother, with his arm about her neck: 'Dear mother, will you and the others mind if I don't give a single Chaistmas present, after all? I to give up and sit down in despair amid the dollar.

The next morning he watched for Mason
Earle to pass, and raised the window, and
called out: 'I say, Mason, I sba'n't need
your help today, after all. I've changed
my plans.' Then he sbut the window, and
turned away quickly.

By ten o'clock Mr. Perkins was reading
a note, written in a careful schoolboy hand
with a few mistakes in snelling. Tne next morning he watched for Mason

with a few mistakes in spelling.

Dear Mr. Perkins,- There was a mistenk about that dolar. If Mr. wilson brings you one, don't take it please. Here is mine. I dumped Dick into the snow just for (un; and it the window had'nt gone and smashed, there would have been no

'Respeckfully, Antony Rockwell.' 'Look here!' said Mr. Perkins, a little

later, 'I call that an unusual boy.' As he spoke he handed Tony's note to Mason The young man read it, and went away whistling.
By four o'clock Tony was looking out of

the side window, wishing it was night, and he could go to bed and cry. In the morn-ing it would be Christmas; and he had not told his mother; he couldn't.

The side door opposite their own opened and their neighbor's hired girl came in a stealthy way across the alley.

'Be you all alone?' she asked cautio 'Then here is a parcel I was to give to you and nebody else; and no questions was to be asked; so mind you don't ask none.' The parcel changed hands, and the neighbor's girl ran back.

In great wonderment Tony carried his treasure to his own room and locked the

what a time he had untying those strings; But at last the paper was off and the box opened. Behold! here were the very Christmas gitts he had planned—fine handkerchief, booklet, paper-cutter and

Lying on top of the packages was a card, which read, 'Merry Christmas to Tony Rockwell, whom I iam proud to call my

Even without being sure of the handwriting, he knew that of course this was Mason Earle's work. Nobody else knew about the several gitts.

But how in the world did he find out about it?' said Tony. 'And what does he mean by being proud of being my friend?' I guess if he knew how I almost—for a minute—.'

Then as his eyes rested sgain on his treasures, he broke off to say: 'Hurrah for Christmas morning! Come on, now, just as test as you're a mind to. O isn't Mason Earle just perfectly splendid?'

Even without being sure of the handward mason to grow weaker as the months go by. They are troubled with constipation, flatulence, drowsiness, rheur matiem, indigestion and neuralgis. They have had one or more of these troubles for years. Their diseases are truly all of nervous origin.

Paine's Celery Compound is the world's great specific tor all the difficulties that beset old people. Its regulating influence on the liver, bowels and kidneys removes the disorders that old people suffer from. Paines Celery Compound is recommended by the best medical practitioners as a grand stimulant to the vital powers, productive of appetite, and a wonderful remover of indigestion and neuralgis. They make the constipation, flatulence, drowsiness, rheur matiem, indigestion and neuralgis. They make the constipation, flatulence, drowsiness, rheur matiem, indigestion and neuralgis. They make the constipation, flatulence, drowsiness, rheur matiem, indigestion and neuralgis. They make the constipation, flatulence, drowsiness, rheur matiem, indigestion and neuralgis. They make the constipation, flatulence, drowsiness, rheur matiem, indigestion and neuralgis. They make the constipation, flatulence, drowsiness, rheur matiem, digestion and neuralgis. They make the constipation, flatulence, drowsiness, rheur matiem, digestion and neuralgis.

Paine's Celery Compound is the world's great specific tor all the difficulties that become the constitution of the proposed of

Heirs of God.

The fact of our being heirs of God and and sighed. He had been standing near the joint beirs with Christ proves that all things open window all the time. He was disapare ours. Are there crowns? They are open window all the time. He was disappointed in Tony Rockwell. The young many name was Mason Earle.

Dear. dear! Who shall under at to describe the misery of Tony Rockwell's evening? He did not one of the pleasant things he had planned. He could eat almost no supper, whereat his mother was so alarmed that she questioned him closely, and Aunt Esther wanted his throat looked at, and recommended hot drinks and soaked which the bird's wing can soon direct its and Aunt Esther wanted his throat looked at, and recommended hot drinks and soaked feet. It would be too bad for him to get a hard cold to spoil his Christmas fun. At the mention of Christmas poor Tony shivered.

If he could only sleep until Christmas was over, and torget that it had been! He will he will he will be a take even castor oil to

What was the matter with Tony? Only that he had been brought up to be honorable. He needed nobody to blame for that broken glass, and that it made not the least difference in his duty that nobody but himself knew it.

But his Christmas dollar! How could

Few people who see a railroad train passing through a coach with a lantern on his arm give any thought to the large number of these lanterns that are used in a year or the amount of money that it costs a big railroad to supply the train hands with

light material. In many respects they are like bicycles, in that they must have lightness combined with durability. They are also expensive. They are also things of beauty, and when they are well shined up are about as attractive as a nickel-plated bike. Railroad men all take pride in his. Rairond men all take pride contracted in such as way seems. Many of method and the pride contracted in such as way seems. Many of method and the pride contracted in such as way seems. Many of the haterns are don the various railroads to be made in Rochester. The New York Central Railroad uses thousands of laterns a year in its varpour departments. So with the large number of railroads in the country it can be easily seen to where the output of the big lantern factories goes. Still the lasters are constructed to be very durable, and the question often arises as to what becomes of them. While this is difficult to determine, large numbers are stolen and given away, a great many get caught between the couplers and arcrated with the trakement are coupling up, and others slide from the roots of reight care, especially in the winter when the roots are covered with ice or elect. It is also frequently necessary for a brakenana to use his lantern as a weapon, particularly when ruuning through a country infected with tramps, and, while the tramp generally get the worst of it, it othen happeens that the lantern is more or less seriously get to the contract of the contract it can be compared to the contract of the cont Anyone can live sweetly, patiently, lovingly and purely till the sun goes down. And
this is all that life ever really means to us
—just one little day. 'Do to-day's duty;
fight to-day's temptations, and do not
weaken and distract yoursell by looking
weaken and distract yoursell by looking lanterns a year in its various departments. So with the large number of railroads in the country it can be essily seen to where the output of the big lantern factories goes. the crisis is at hand. To falter a moment

on
For others' sake;
For strength to bear is found in duty done;
And he is blest, indeed, wno learns to make
The joys of others cure his own heartance.'
—J. R. Miller, D. D.

One is always refreshed by the presence of cheerful people. The thought ought to teach us a salutary lesson, to be always cheerful ourselves. The cheery person, who has a pleasant smile for all, a genial word for every acquaintance, a happy ex-pression for the world, is the person whose companionship is sought, whose presence is indispensable at a party or dinner, and ameter, or just the size wanted for the guards. Each one of the coils of wire is then cut, which produces the required ring, Young Again.

one side of which is open.

After the upright guards have been soldered to the tin ring, the frame is passed on to the next boy, who takes two of the Do You Wish to Avoid the wire circular guards and dexterously and quickly hooks them through the holes in quickly hooks them through the holes in the upright guards and then fastens the two ends together with a small tin clasp. The top guard of the frame is made of steel, pressed into angle form to give it increased strength. This is next soldered to the top of the upright guards and as No. S steel wire is run through the bottom ends of the upright guards to form the bottom of the lantern.

Two of the upright guards are left of unusual length and are made with a loop in their upper ends. These ends, before the guards are put into the frame, are Paine's Celery Compound An In-

in their upper ends. These ends, below the guards are put into the frame, are twisted half around to form ears to which the handles of the lanterns are afterward cular guards, before being placed in the frame, are carefully cleaned of all foreign productive of appetite, and a wonderful promoter of indigestion.

When you are old, use Paine's Celery Compound; it will strengthen and build you up, and add years of comfort and prace to your life.

In the past, multitudes of people, reduced in virality and strength, and on the road to becoming life-long invalids' have been made hale, hearty and strong by using nature's great life-giving medicine.

See that you get "Paine's", the kind that makes old people feel young, and that always makes the sick well.

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Cocoas and Chocolates

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The Finest Molasses Chewing Candy in the Land.

······

GANONG BROS., L'td., St. Stephen, N. B.

have been run through these holes. It is I remember, was an ice jam up the river

The handles for the lasters are simple pieces of No. 8 wire best to the proper shape, the eards of which are turned up in to looks, which are slipped through the proper shape, the eards of which are turned up in to looks, which are slipped through the proper shape, the eards of the proper shape, the eards of the proper shape, the eards of the proper shapes are the tightly closed with a pair of plyers. It is a pair of plyers, by the same that the proper shapes so. A leave the proper shapes so. A leave the lastern is easy to do from the foor castly. While there is nothing about a lastern which can wear out, and it should is of it, as a matter of fact the life of a lastern is comparatively short. In order to get more service out of their lasterns, some railroads the proper shapes so the proper shapes so. A leave the same transported to the same of the person to whom it is given a number, which is stamped on the top. This immored lantern is then put down against the man of the person to whom it is must comparatively being issued, is given a number, which is stamped on the top. This immored lantern is the put down against the man's lastern is the same transported to th enormous volume just the same. The statement that has been sometimes made the ladies drove in carriages two-thirds of the way across the river is false. Thore was no lady who would have done such a thing. Ladies were timid in those days.

'The cause of the water getting so low,

The Power of Electricity.

By this agency Nerviline is made to penetuce to the most remote nerve—every bone, muscle and ligament is made to feel its beneficent power. Nerviline is a won-thing. Ladies were timid in those days.

'The Power of Electricity.