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can—and DO—cure. They are fruit juices—but changed chemically and medicinally, by our secret process. So remarkable is this conversion, that "Fruit-a-lives" cure all Stomach, Liver, Kidney and Skin Diseases, where the fresh fruit would have no effect on the trouble. See a box. At all druggists.

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Notices.

OUR TWENTIETH CENTURY FUND

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

Rev. J. H. P. 1st, Voltville, N. S.
Treasurer for New Brunswick and P. E. Island.

Rev. J. W. MANDINGO, 1st 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.

The Queens County Quarterly meeting will convene with the Jerusalem Baptist church, on Friday the 13th of Jan. commencing on the evening of that day. We hope to find a number of our ministering brethren present.

T. I. CLARKE, Sec.

The next Baptist Conference of Kings Co., N. S. will be held (D. V.) at Morrisburg, Jan. 16 and 17, 1905. Pastor Hatt will preach on Monday evening 16th inst. The Tuesday services will commence to be held by R. F. Allen, Sec. A good programme has been arranged for the day. A good attendance has been anticipated. Will the churches see that delegates to the Conference are duly appointed.

M. P. FARMAN, Sec.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

I desire to express my sincere gratitude in this public manner for the gift of a beautiful fur-lined coat and cap to match. On the evening of Dec. 19th, the friends of the Central Norton Section of this field met for a season of sociability. After the entertainment was rendered, the pastor of the church was called upon to make his appearance on the platform. Then in appreciative and fitting words, Deacon Frank Pickle, in behalf of the church presented me to the afore-named gift.

The present is as sane as it is costly, but the beautiful spirit here exhibited is what I appreciate most.

Also on Dec. 24th some kind friends of Hampton Village presented Mrs. Spidell and myself with a handsome Morris chair, and also some gifts in money. For all of these tokens of kindness we are grateful to the donors.

ALLAN SPIDELL.

Hampton Village, Dec. 28th, '04.

DENOMINATIONAL FUNDS.

RECEIVED FROM NOV. 22TH TO DEC. 13TH 1904.

Rawdon church, \$9; Caledonia dp, \$2 15; Great Village, \$8; Dartmouth, \$22.90; First Halifax, \$36.05; Port au Pique, \$7.40; Nic-Bux, \$9.22; Sabbath school 3rd Yarmouth, \$5.40; Liverpool, \$25.40; Second Digby Neck, \$18; Jordan Falls, \$3.74; Zion Yarmouth, \$39.61; Berwick, \$28.25; Port Hillford, \$7; Little Hope, \$5; Zion Yarmouth, \$5.13; New Glasgow, \$70; Kentville, \$13.64; Canoe, \$24.30; Tanook, \$8.55; Westport, \$9.10; Gasperden, \$2.57; Brookfield (Colchester county), \$9; West Yarmouth, \$20; Queens County Quarterly Meeting, \$4.33; Onslow West, \$10.90; Onslow East, \$20.31; Upper Wilnot, \$27; Ansley Bishop, New Minas, \$5; Upper Falmouth, \$3.26; Estate, Margaret Young, \$5; Clementsvalle, \$15; Windsor, \$78.37; Kingston, \$23; Goshes, \$5; Glace Bay, \$13.65; Truro, First, \$44.57; Onslow West, \$9.50; Bridgetown, \$25.13; Sydney Mines, \$4. Total, 702.76.

JOHN VALDER, Treasurer.

THE BUTTERED SIDE.

"He said that it was just his luck," said the little dressmaker. He says his bread always drops on the buttered side. But I've noticed," she added, reflectively, "that a good many folks don't know which side of their bread is buttered or can't be made to own that it has any better on it till it does fall. The thing they've just lost is always the best thing they had, and there's always peculiar circumstances that make it the hardest kind of luck to lose it just at that time."

"I saw a drunken man fall from a raft into the river one day. He'd have drowned if a bystander hadn't jumped in to the water and brought him to land, but he didn't spend any thanks on being saved. With the first words he was able to sputter out he swore at the men round him for not saving his hat, said it was a good one and they'd let it float off with their carelessness."

"I don't know as I ought to say that a good deal of our gratitude to Providence is pretty much of that kind, but I declare

I thought of that man many a time. We're all too ready to grumble over what's lost instead of being thankful for what's spared, and I reckon we'd get more out of life if we only enjoy our buttered slices while they're in our hands, instead of despising them till they drop.—Well-spring."

LOW TIDE.

The tide is out on the shore;
And what is there left? A drear
Blank waste of mud and weed and sand,
The wreck of a disenchanted land;
Dank, stale sea-odors wafted up
From the dregs of the ocean's emptied cup;
A stranded boat on the bar close by;
Nothing to hear but the gull's weird cry.
As it circles far and near.

The tides goes out from the soul;
And what is there left—ah, me!—
But barren stretches of empty days,
Dulled hopes, lost courage, doubt, and base;
Vain, sorrowful memories wafted up
From the dregs of the spirit's emptied cup.
With powers stranded on beds of clay,
When they might sail on a glorious day,
Far out on the open sea?

But back to the waiting shore
The tides of the ocean turn.
The waves rush in with welcome shocks,
To storm the base on the lonely rocks;
The water deepens, and foam, and spread.
Till they cover the harbors muddy bed;
A breeze springs up and the white spray flies,
And the grounded sailboats fall and rise,
And thrill from bow to stern.

Spirit of God! Thou art
To a soul like the ocean's tide,
Ever thy vast, mysterious sea
Touches the shores of humanity,
When shall our spirits cease to know
The pain of an endless ebb and flow,
Our powers rise up from the slime and mud
With the life-tides always at the flood?
O God come back to our hearts and stay!
Oh, leave us never again we pray!
There is nothing to ask beside.
—Mary E. Albright in Christian Endeavor World.

THE SHOEMAKER'S DREAM.

George Renton was a poor man; and often said; "If I were rich I would show people how to give." In a dream he saw a pyramid of dollars—all bright and beautiful. Just then a voice said to him: "Now is your time, you are rich at last; you now have an opportunity to exercise your generosity." So he arose from his seat and went to the pile to take some money for a charitable purpose. But the pyramid was so perfect that he could not bear to break it; he walked all around it, but found no place where he could take a dollar without spoiling the heap. So he decided that the pyramid should not be broken, then awoke to know himself, and to see that he would be generous only while comparatively poor.

Grandpa had a chain pump that turns with a crank. Little May was visiting at the farm, and seeing grandpa pumping rushed out, exclaiming, "Oh grandpa, grandpa, let me grind the water?"

"A hundred men make an encampment—but it takes a woman to make a home."
The Union Signal.

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chitis · LARGE BOTTLES 50¢
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A GAME OF TAG.

A grasshopper once had a game of tag
With some crickets that lived near by.
When he stubbed his toe an over he went,
In the twinkling of an eye.
Then the crickets leaned up against a fence,
And laughed till their sides were sore;
But the grasshopper said, "You are laughing
at me,
And I shan't play any more."
So off he went, though he wanted to stay,
For he was not hurt by his fall.
And the gay little crickets went on with the
game,
And never missed him at all.
A bright eyed squirrel called out as he passed
Swinging from a tree by his toes,
"What a foolish fellow that grasshopper is;
Why, he cut off his own little nose."
—Our Dumb Animals.

Lord Strathcona presided at a farewell banquet in London on Monday night to Earl Grey, on the eve of the latter's departure to assume the Governor-Generalship of Canada. Earl Grey paid a tribute to the great loyalty of Canadians, and said he looked forward with the greatest zest to five years' residence in Canada, whose population he said, there was every reason to expect "in the lifetime of our sons, and perhaps even of some of us here tonight," would equal that of the United Kingdom.

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