1888.

Harper's Magazine.

ILLUSTRATED.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE is an organ of progressive thought and movement in every department of life. Besides other attractions, it will contain, during the coming year, important articles, superbly illustrated, on the Great West; articles on American foreign industry; beautifully illustrated papers on Scotland, Norway, Sweden, Algiers, and the West Indies; new serials by WILLIAM BLACK and W. D. HOWELLS; novelettes, each complete in a single number, by HENRY JAMES, LAFCADIO HEARN, and AMELIE RIVES; short stories by Miss WOOLSON and other popular writers; and illustrated papers of special artistic and literary interest. The Editorial Departments are conducted by GEORGE WILLIAM CURTIS, WILLIAM DEAN HOWELLS, and CHARLES DUDLEY WARNER.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.

Per Year:

HARPER'S MAGAZINE	$4 00
HARPER'S WEEKLY	4 00
HARPER'S BAZAAR	4 00
HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE	2 00

Postage Free to all subscribers in the United States, Canada, or Mexico.

The volumes of the MAGAZINE begin with the Numbers for June and December of each year. When no time is specified, subscriptions will begin with the Number current at time of receipt of order.

Bound Volumes of HARPER'S MAGAZINE, for three years back, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, post-paid, on receipt of $3.00 per volume. Cloth Cases, for binding, 50 cents each—by mail, post-paid.

Index to HARPER'S MAGAZINE, Alphabetical, Analytical, and Classified, for Volumes 1 to 70, inclusive, from June, 1850, to June 1885, one vol., 8vo, Cloth, $4.00.

Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROTHERS.

Address HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

1888.

Harper's Young People.

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY.

Harper's Young People interests all young readers by its carefully selected variety of themes and their well-considered treatment. It contains the best serial and short stories, valuable articles on scientific subjects and travel, historical and biographical sketches, papers on athletic sports and games, stirring poems, etc., contributed by the brightest and most famous writers. Its illustrations are numerous and excellent. Occasional Supplements of especial interest to Parents and Teachers will be a feature of the forthcoming volume, which will comprise fifty-three weekly numbers. Every line in the paper is subjected to the most rigid editorial scrutiny in order that nothing harmful may enter its columns.

An epitome of everything that is attractive and desirable in juvenile literature.—*Boston Courier.*

A weekly feast of good things to the boys and girls in every family which it visits.—*Brooklyn Union.*

It is wonderful in its wealth of pictures, information, and interest.—*Christian Advocate, N. Y.*

TERMS: Postage Prepaid, $2 00 Per Year.

Vol. IX. begins November 1, 1887.

Specimen Copy sent on receipt of a two-cent stamp.

SINGLE NUMBERS, Five Cents each.

Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROS.

Address HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

was given up by the Doctors but was nearly cured by

Gates' Medicine.

SPRINGHILL, N.S., August 2nd, 1881.
MESSRS. C. GATES, SON & CO.:
Your preparations given to the public as a cure for Asthma and Consumption may be considered reliable, by my experience. My neighbors can also say the same of me. They had no hope whatever, and advised my wife to spend no more money on me, thinking it was no use, as I had been given up by the doctors; but I thought I would try your medicines, and consider that it is by their use only that I am living and maintaining my family by my own work. The doctors advised me not to take it, because, they said, when the cough stopped I would not live 24 hours; but I am a live man, thanks to Gates' Medicines, and am doing better than I have been for a great many years.
KENNETH McGILVARY.

The above statement was sworn to as correct in every particular, by the above named Kenneth McGilvary, before me, at Spring Hill, this 6th day of August, 1881.
H. DRUMMOND, J. P.

Sold throughout the Maritime Provinces

N. W. BRENNAN
UNDERTAKER,

77 CHARLOTTE ST., ST. JOHN, N. B. | FOOT OF MAIN ST PORTLAND, N. B.

Special Prices for Country Trade. 16-13

Encourage Home Manufacture!

BY USING

—BEARDSLEY'S—

Celebrated Oil Paste Blacking.

The best Leather Preservative known for Harnesses, Boots and Shoes, and leather generally. This Blacking is peculiarly adapted for keeping all articles of Leather to which it is applied Soft and Pliable

Why this Blacking is the best: 1st, it is thoroughly waterproof; 2nd, it will perfectly preserve the leather; 3rd, it keeps the leather soft and pliable; 4th, it causes all who have used it testify that it is just as recommended.

W. W. BEARDSLEY,
Manufacturer of Boots, Shoes, and Harness
BERWICK, N. S.

By Horton & Son, Wholesale Agents for St. John

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 Days. No Pay Till Cured. Dr. J. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio. 41

MAGIC LANTERNS

THE HOME.

Not Fit to be Kissed.

"What ails papa, mamma," said a sweet little girl,
Her bright laugh revealing her teeth, white as pearl.
"I love him and kiss him, and sit on his knee,
But the kisses don't smell good when he kisses me."

"But mamma,"—her eyes opened wide as she spoke,
"Do you like nasty kisses of 'bacco and smoke?
They might do for boys, but for ladies and girls
I don't think them nice," and she tossed her bright curls.

"Does nobody's papa have mouth nice and clean?
With kisses like yours, mamma,—that's what I mean.
I want to kiss papa, I love him so well,
But kisses don't taste good that have such a smell.

"It's nasty to smoke, and eat 'bacco, and spit,
And the kisses aren't good and aren't sweet not a bit!"
And her blossom-like face wore a look of disgust,
As she gave out her verdict so earnest and just.

Little Things in Christian Work.

A church-member said the other day, "Our pastor is all the time talking about Christian work. Now, I should like to work for Christ, but I don't know how, and I can't be expected to do work that I know nothing of." But that church-member can be, and is, expected to find some Christian work, and do it, and be quick about it, too. As well might the owner of the buried talent say, "I did not know that money would draw ten per cent interest. How can I be expected to increase the Lord's wealth if I don't know how?

Christian work is doing little things; it is doing them as you would like them done for yourself, and doing them right off. Perhaps your talent is a bright and fascinating manner; your receptions are crowded; people are charmed and irresistibly drawn toward you. Use that power to help every one you can reach, not only those who come to you, but go out into the by-ways and find the weak and tempted; make Christianity attractive, for the Master will ask not only what you did do, but what you might have done for him.

A bright and beautiful home is a talent. There are those who might be helped by an hour in such a sitting-room as yours; they would gain help and inspiration, a memory to treasure and to live in thought a thousand times.

A well stored memory is a power for good. That school-girl is just beginning the study of history, and finds it dry; tell a story which shall make the dull lesson bright, and win for you the reward so joyfully spoken, "Now I know where to come when lessons are extra hard."

There is an old boy, or rather a young man, in that boarding-house around the corner. He works in the car-shop, but he tries to study of nights; lend him a copy of Scott or Longfellow to brighten his life.

Mrs. Chapman will go to the dentist's this afternoon. On the way she will pass an office where thirteen girls are busy as type-writers. Your flowers are glowing on their stalks, but there will be a frost to-night; gather the blossoms now, and send them to help brighten the office girls' work.

Grandpa Brown is blind, and his good wife is lame. They cannot get out to church, so they never hear any good, old fashioned hymn tunes. Stop there on your way home from the ladies prayer-meeting, and sing for them; your voice will echo in their hearts for months.

Perhaps your baking was unusually large to-day; there is more bread than you meant to make. Send a loaf of it to that young dress-maker who buys baker's bread, and boards herself. Your bread will taste like her mother's.

"Ah," you say, "my health is poor; I am tired of life. God has given me many sorrows; sometimes I think I am capable of no sensation but that of pain. I can only tell people that I am sorry for them."

Then do just that: there is your power. Nothing has come to you but such as is common to the children of men, for the world is always sorrowing. Loving sympathy has kept many hearts from breaking; the want of it has helped to fill the graves of many suicides. Tell the story of the Man of Sorrows, and show that grief shared with him can only mark life as the eternal snows have marked that

"Mountain in the distant west,
That, sun defying, in its deep ravines
Displays a cross of snow upon its side."

Beautiful and inspiring as is the Mount of the Holy Cross, it pales before the Cross of Calvary and the message "For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life." "Come unto Me all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." Remember the Master has said "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto Me."—*Selected.*

Does It Pay.

Christmas is coming soon, and many of us are already planning the presents we wish to make our friends. It is pleasant to make something with our own hands, but many a hard-working woman works with more zeal than discretion, and finds herself after the holidays have passed, an over-worked, tretful woman, a semi-invalid for the remainder of the winter, in consequence of her hurry and worry, as well as absolute toil, over Christmas presents.

Count the cost before beginning. A token of love and "peace and good-will"—that is what your present should be. It is not essential whether you make it or buy it, but before you purchase materials for some elaborate and difficult piece of fancy work, read what one sensible woman says about unnecessary work among women. In an exchange Elizabeth Cummings says:

I am convinced that at least one-quarter of the work performed by women is unnecessary, and that the world would get on quite as well without it. It is like the ottoman cover I once saw a lady work. She was all bent up, and was putting her eyes out counting stitches. "I don't get any time for reading," she said, plaintively, as she picked up some beads on a needle; "you must have a great deal of leisure." And yet she had spent more time embroidering a ridiculous dog on a piece of broadcloth than would have sufficed to read twenty good books. It did not have the poor merit of being economical, for the price of the materials would have bought enough handsome damask for two covers.

THE FARM.

—The frequent diseases of poultry are all due to mismanagement. Now starved and then crammed with food; housed in noisome damp, filthy sheds or not housed at all, confined in coops for a month in the same spot, swarming with lice; deprived of water or drinking the drainage of the manure piles; fed with insufficiently nutritious food, and when, consequently, troubled with the various ailments known as chicken cholera, dosed with alum, copperas, camphor, castor oil, cob-bark tea, sulphur, cayenne pepper, patent pills, pain killer, condition powders, soot, ashes, soft soap, and other "physic," they lie down in despair and die, they are talked of opprobriously and the farmer kicks the survivors around the barnyard or wrings their necks when they are seeking nests on the haymow or in the mangers. Alas, how many good gifts of nature are spurned by the impatient farmer, and the prolific, useful hen, which pays more profit on its cost and keep than any other property, is the worst abused of all. A good hen, well kept, will make an income of at least $2, and possibly $5 per annum, and this is often more than a farmer makes from an investment of $1,000 in shares in silver and gold mines. —*N. Y. Times.*

—A good deal has been said and read about the boys staying on the farm, or leaving it and going to the towns and cities for other occupation. Here is the experience of a boy's management of a farm and success, which is much better than that of most young men of his age who go into town business. The story is told in a local paper in New York State as follows: "When his father died two years ago, he was but fifteen years old, the oldest of four children, and his mother had a mortgage of $1,800 to battle with on a farm of 90 acres. The funeral was hardly over when the boy went to work. He sought the advice of a friendly neighbor, and the mother allowed him to take the sole possession of the farm. With a little assistance he ploughed the fields, sowed, harvested, thrashed, and disposed of the crop, taken care of a number of cattle and horses, and managed a retail milk business. Last summer he found time after his work in the fields to paint the house twice over and build five new fences. In the winter he not only attends to necessary work on the farm, but teaches a district school three miles away, fells timber in the woods on Saturdays, writes excellent letters to the local newspapers, and pursues the course of reading laid down by the *Chautauquan*. And now the farm is clear of debt and in splendid condition, while the lad and his mother have enough money on hand to buy 20 more acres of land in time for the coming crop season."

KEEPING WINTER APPLES.—Much depends upon the way apples are picked and packed, as well as upon their after treatment, in the matter of keeping. Some complain that their Baldwins will not keep half the winter, while others are able to show good sound fruit of the same variety the next June. Something depends upon the soil, season and location in the keeping of this fruit. Apples from trees standing in grass ground will not be as large, but will keep very much longer than the same variety grown on trees standing in rich, highly cultivated land. Apples grown in Maine will keep longer than those grown in Massachusetts or Connecticut; while those produced on the rich lands of the West and in California do not keep well. All fruit keeps better in a uniformly cool but not too dry a temperature. Some house cellars, especially where there is a furnace, are wholly unfitted for the successful keeping of this fruit. Unless the cellar can be kept at a low temperature, one made for the purpose in the side of a hill, or a portion of a barn cellar divided off by a brick partition, will do a great deal better.

Feed Cutters.

A feed cutter, says a correspondent in the *Practical Farmer* is about the last implement that the farmer invests in. In fact, a large majority never invest in one. The American farmer is not at all slow in availing himself of all the modern inventions for agriculture, provided they be labor-saving implements. He takes kindly to anything in that line that expedites his work, or lifts heavy tasks from his hands.

But the feed cutter causes him more labor, and consequently it is not a general favorite. He can feed his hay and coarse fodder without cutting, and that is a clear saving of two hours labor every day.

A great many enthusiastic farmers buy feed cutters, use them a little while at first very regularly, but soon begin to neglect them, and finally lay them aside entirely. If it were a new contrivance for cleaning out stables that could be operated with a crank, or in some such neat, expeditious manner, you may be sure that it would not be thrown aside so readily.

Many farmers are apt to follow inclination rather than reason. It is not pleasant, to be sure, to have to spend an extra hour or two at the chores every day, yet any man who stops to reason the matter can easily see that it pays.

Two tons of coarse fodder of any kind cut up fine, and fed with the same amount of grain that would naturally be given with uncut fodder, are fully equal to three tons fed in the usual manner without cutting

We all have seen farmers who rush out early in the morning to feed the stock and clean out the stables, so that after breakfast they might have nothing to hinder them from going off to town, or otherwise enjoying themselves. Winter is the farmer's season of leisure and rest, but he can not afford to make it a period of total idleness. Feed cutters pay good wages to those who will work them regularly.

BOVININE furnishes a perfect food for invalids of all ages. Consumptives and those suffering from debility from any cause, derive great benefit from its use.

ST. LOUIS, MO.

I have used BOVININE very frequently for the last few months. I find it most excellently practical, and of especial benefit to consumptives.

A. GRISWOLD COMSTOCK, M.A., M.D.

For delicate women and children BOVININE will prove invaluable. Sold everywhere.

TEMPERANCE.

—Since the election in Tennessee a prominent liquor-dealer in that State has remarked; "One more such victory as this, and the profits will be entirely knocked out of the whiskey business in Tennessee."

—"Oh! but it is such a comfort," says the poor man, and shortened his life and spoiled his health, even if he have not poisoned his children. The best medical authority tells us that a man who used tobacco loses ten years of his life and work. That is, he is as old at sixty as he would be, without its use, at seventy. And have he a right to throw away ten years of the life which God has given him?

And the cost? There is a story, "How a smoker got a home." He saved the dimes and put them at interest, and the sum rolled up till he had enough to build a house, and he had saved some years of life to live in it.

—DANGEROUS DRINKS.—A bar tender complained of the necessity of having to rub congealed drops of sticky beer off the bar. "But if I let them remain," said he in the tone of one seeking companion, "they rot the wood." "They rot the wood, do they?" fiercely repeated a beer bibber. "Then what in the name of common sense does beer do to my stomach?" Replied the manipulator of drinks: "It is beyond me to tell. Of one thing I am confident, and that is man's stomach is made of cast-iron. Elsewise, how could he withstand the fluids he pours into it? Let me show you some thing." He placed a piece of raw meat on the counter, and dropped upon it a small measure of an imported ginger ale. In five minutes the meat had parted into little pieces as though hacked by a dull knife. It is not surprising that beer-drinkers are held by life insurance companies to be extra hazardous risks.

Is he Scott Act a Failure?

Read the following facts from the latest report of the Inspector of Prisons in Ontario:—

1. Ten counties, viz., Bruce, Dufferin, Dundas, Stormont, Glengarry, Huron, Norfolk, Oxford, Renfrew, and Simcoe, have had the Scott Act in force two years. Commitments in these ten counties were as follows:—

In 1884, under license.....211
In 1886, under Scott Act..... 81

2. The following fourteen counties, viz., Durham, Northumberland, Elgin, Kent, Lambton, Lanark, Lennox, Addington, Leeds, Grenville, Ontario, Peterborough, Victoria, and Wellington, have had the Scott Act in operation one year. The commitments for drunkenness in those fourteen counties were as follows:—

In 1884, under license.....501
In 1886, under Scott Act.....200

There are fourteen counties in Ontario, still under license. *In these, commitments for drunkenness have increased:*—

In 1884, commitments for drunkenness,.....2,248,
In 1886, commitments for drunkenness,.....2,314.
Increase.....66

3. Has the Scott Act reduced other crimes? Yes. In twenty-four counties and two cities under the Scott Act in 1886, there were 1,940 commitments for all crimes. In 1884, the inhabitants of the same twenty-four counties and two cities under license had 2,806 commitments for all crimes—a reduction of 866 under the Scott Act.

4. In the Province of Ontario there are about one million people under license, and about the same number under the Scott Act. The million people under license in 1886 committed 7,923 crimes. The million people under the Scott Act committed in 1886 only 1,940 crimes—a difference in number of 5 983. These facts speak for themselves.

5. Is there more liquor made and consumed now than under license? Whiskey men, say, Yes. What are the facts?

1,342,989 gallons of whiskey less were taken out of bond for consumption in 1886 than the average taken out for the five preceding years. The consumption of beer and ale, according to the Blue Book, was twenty-one per cent. less for 1886 than the average for ten preceding years.

Shall we believe facts, or the irresponsible vaporings of whiskey men? Why should we repeal a law that has decreased drunkenness and, consequently, poverty and crime?

The great majority of ministers of all denominations are unanimous for the Scott Act. The mothers, daughters, and fathers are opposed to a repeal.

Christian man! father of a family, can you consistently, conscientiously, and prayerfully vote to repeal a law which, according to the facts before you and the testimony of the best men, is doing so much good? You cannot!—*J. K. Baillie, in Wesleyan.*

Child Conversion.

Becoming a Christian is like crossing a river. The Jordan is indeed often used as an emblem of death, heaven being the promised land. As the old hymn says:

"Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dressed in living green;
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between."

But the Jordan may be justly used, also, as a type of conversion. The promised land had to be taken by force, and this sets forth the conflicts of the Christian life. Becoming a Christian is crossing from bank to bank; passing from the worldly country to Immanuel's land. Now, if we follow a river up beyond its affluents, we find it keeps getting smaller, and at last it is only a silver thread, winding through the meadow. You have to part the grasses to find it. Like Jean Ingelow's streamlet,

"A tiny bright beck it trickles between."

Only a step will take you across, and you may even pass from bank to bank without knowing it.

Child conversion is like that. The change of position is imperceptible, but there is a world wide difference in the ultimate result. Now, suppose a person does not cross the river near its source, where it is so slender that the grasses touch on either shore it—in other words—is converted in childhood—but travels along down the stream on the wrong bank, pursuing the natural course of the worldly life. By and by the river becomes wide and deep and arrowy. He says at last to himself, "I must cross the river." He plunges in. The current twists him and bears him down. He struggles on. He buffets the waves. At last he gains the opposite shore. Drenched and panting but full of joy, he clambers up the bank. There he meets a person who crossed the river when it was a tiny stream, and has been traveling down the right bank in Immanuel's land. These two people are sure to understand each other. The one who has followed the stream lower down will have a long and stirring experience to relate of the anguish he endured while wrestling with the flood, of the joy which he felt upon arriving at the bank, and which he can scarcely find words to express. The other, who crossed the stream near its source, will reply: "I never experienced anything of that kind. In fact, I hardly know the exact time when I crossed the stream." Then the other may say, "Then you never have crossed the stream at all." "But," the answer will come, "I seem to be on the same bank you are on. I am conscious of forgiveness. I am living the Christian life. I love the people of God. His word is sweet to my taste." "Well," the other will say, "that makes no difference. Unless you have passed through experiences similar to mine you are not a Christian."—*Edward Judson, D. D., in Sunday school Times.*

What Am I To Do?

The symptoms of Biliousness are unhappily but too well known. They differ in different individuals to some extent. A Bilious man is seldom a breakfast eater. Too frequently, alas, he has an excellent appetite for liquids but none for solids of a morning. His tongue will hardly bear inspection at any time; if it is not white and furred, it is rough, at all events.

The digestive system is wholly out of order and Diarrhea or Constipation may be a symptom or the two may alternate. There are often Hemorrhoids or even loss of blood. There may be giddiness and often headache and acidity or flatulence and tenderness in the pit of the stomach. To correct all this if not effect a cure try *Green's August Flower*, it costs but a trifle and thousands attest its efficacy.

Served Him Right.

It was a day when everybody was tired and wanted to sit down that a large man, carrying a gripsack, boarded an Eastern railroad train, and after walking through several crowded cars finally found the one vacant seat, and, seating himself, placed the bag on the cushion at his side. Just as the train was about to start, another man entered and made the same journey in search of a seat. As he stopped inquiringly before the large man, the latter said:

"This seat is engaged, sir; a man just stepped out, but will return in a moment; he left his baggage here as a claim to the seat."

"Well," said the second traveller, frankly, "I'm pretty tired, and if you don't object I'll just sit down here and hold his bag for him till he returns," and without further ceremony this he proceeded to do.

Then the large man, who was bound for Lynn, earnestly prayed within the inmost chambers of his little heart that his companion might get off at Somerville, or Everett, or Chelsea—anywhere but Lynn, or a station beyond. And the tired man thanked his stars for even a moment's seat, expecting every minute to be ousted by the owner of the gripsack.

The train moved out from the station. In vain did the large man try to read the stranger's ticket to see what his destination was. Somerville was reached, but the stranger sat quietly in his place, and the large man grew nervous. The train stopped at Everett, and still the stranger gazed peacefully ahead, never budging, and the large man began to perspire. Then came Chelsea; but the stranger held fast to the bag and never offered to stir. The agony of the large man was simply frightful, but he saw he could do nothing but grin and bear it and get out of the fix as best he could. But the stranger had by this time fully grasped the situation, and, though thankful for his seat, determined to punish the unaccommodating pig for his selfish deception. So, when Lynn was reached, the large man but forth his hand for his bag, but the stranger drew back the same with an expression of surprise, saying:

"I beg your pardon, sir, but this is not your baggage."

"But it isn't yours," stammered the owner, blushing.

"To be sure; but I propose to see it restored to the proper person. Here, conductor, here's a man who wants to run off with this baggage that doesn't belong to him. Somebody put it in the seat to secure a place, and evidently got left in Boston; for he hasn't claimed it, and now this man wants to run away with it," and he gave the conductor a wink, and as that official knew the stranger personally, he understood the wink, and promptly replied:

"The only thing to do is to return the bag to Boston and store it among the unclaimed baggage."

"But"—expostulated the large man.

"Hold on, there," said the conductor, showing a police badge, "none of this. What kind of a man was it who left the bag?"

And then the stranger and the conductor and one or two sympathizing passengers combined to confuse the large man, and he, hating to confess to his piggishness, and knowing not what to do, precipitately fled, amid the frowns and sighs of the observers of his wickedness. But the stranger, with a contented smile, had the bag returned to Boston, where the large man had to come next day and identify it. The moral to this true tale is obvious.—*Boston Globe.*

PARKER BROS.,

Would call the attention of their friends to the excellence of their celebrated

EXCELSIOR
COUGH MIXTURE,

made from the receipt of one of our best local physicians. It is especially recommended for Croup in children; is pleasant to the taste, and contains no opium.

PRICE 25 CENTS.

PARKER BROS.
MARKET SQUARE, SAINT JOHN, N.B.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it in NEW YORK.

MUSIC BOOKS
FOR YOUNG and OLD.

No more books have appeared for a long time than

Songs and Music for the Little Ones,

—BY—

GERTRUDE VANNEY & H. REMSEN JENKS.

136 of the sweetest of sweet songs for the Kindergarten or Primary school. Large handsome pages, fine print. Price $2.00.

JINGLE BELLS. (30 cents. $3 per doz.) Lively, one of the very prettiest and easiest of Christmas opportunities. Just out.

LAUDAMUS. (Music for Ladies Colleges $9.25 cloth. $11 extra.) J. R. Kendrick and F. L. Ritter, of Vassar College. Refined and superior collection.

OUR SWEET STORY. (5 cents.) New Christmas service for Sunday Schools, bright and inspiring, as is OUR THEME OF OUR LORD (3 cts. also a Christmas service. Send for list of Christmas Carols!

LEONARD'S MASSIVE. (75 cents.) is a great success. Easy and good music.

CLASSICAL PIANIST. ($1.) New and extra good collection. 42 pieces. 35 first-rate composers.

Any Book Mailed for Retail Price.

OLIVER DITSON & CO., BOSTON.

PORTRAITS

—OF—

REV. B. D. THOMAS, D. D.,
Pastor of Jarvis Street Church.
REV. J. H. CASTLE, D. D.,
President Toronto Baptist College.
REV. C. H. SPURGEON.
Pastor Metropolitan Tabernacle, London.

—AND THE LATE—

HON. WM. McMASTER, Senator.

The undersigned is having lithographed portraits of the above named distinguished brethren. They will be uniform in size, 15x18, printed in four appropriate colors in the highest style of the art, and transmitted expressive and appropriate mottoes. They will be framed in fine gilt moulding and sold by subscription, either singly or in sets, at such a price that every Baptist family in the Dominion can have a copy. An agent wanted in every church. To the right persons a liberal discount will be given. For terms and all particulars address—

ROBERT LAWSON,
48 51 40 Anne St., Toronto.

Baptist Book Room,

HALIFAX, N. S.

ORDER YOUR

LESSON HELPS

—AND—

PERIODICALS

FOR 1888

(FROM US

AT ONCE.

Peloubet's Notes on Sale.

Geo. A. McDonald,
Sec'y-Treas.

EXCELLENT
Margin to the Grocer.
QUALITY to the Housekeeper.

—IN—

PAPERS.	WOODILL'S GERMAN BAKING POWDER.	TINS.
5 cts.		7 cts.
10 cts.		12 cts.
20 cts.		22 cts.

FULL WEIGHT.

MRS. J. H. SMITH, 224 Union St., St. John, says of it: I will put it against any other baking Powder, for quality, in this market. 49-52

BARGAINS AT McNALLY'S.

Carpets and Curtains at Reduced Prices.

Great Clearance Sale of Men's Hats and Furnishing Goods; 1 doz Acme Creamers at cost to close them out; 21 package Crockery and Glassware, imported just in time to save the advance on duties, will be sold at old prices. Toronto Silver Plate Co's New Goods at low prices, several car loads of New Furniture, all kinds, prices low; a fine stock of Furniture Coverings, Gums, Cord, and Buttons; also, House Furnishing Dry Goods very cheap.

JAS. G. McNALLY, - FREDERICTON.
ly 25, 1887.

Widow Bedott Papers, FREE!

This is the book over which your grandmothers laughed till they cried, and it is just as funny to-day as it ever was. Sent with a 100 page love book for 5c. silver, postage, and this slip. A. W. KINNEY, Yarmouth, N. S.

VIRGINIA FARMS and MILLS SOLD and exchanged. Free Catalogue. R. E. CRAFFIN & CO., Richmond, Va.

McShane Bell Foundry.
Finest Grade of Bells.
Chimes and Peals for CHURCHES, COLLEGES, TOWER CLOCKS, etc. Fully warranted; satisfaction guaranteed. Send for price and catalogue. H. MCSHANE & CO., BALTIMORE, Md., U. S. Mention this paper.

MENEELY & COMPANY
WEST TROY, N. Y., BELLS
Favorably known to the public since 1826. Church, School, Fire Alarm and other Bells; Chimes and Peals. Catalogues free.

BUCKEYE BELL FOUNDRY.
Superior Copper and Tin for Church, School, Farms, etc. Catalogues sent free.
VANDUZEN & TIFT, Cincinnati, O.