

THE ALBERT STAR, WEDNESDAY, AUG. 1, 1894.

CIRCULAR LETTER.

Subject—Christ-Likeness. Read before the Eastern N. B. Baptist Association, July, 1894, by Rev. W. Camp.

The object of the Circular Letter seems to be to reply to the letter received from the various churches.

The churches in this association have sent to me a brief history of their life during the past year. To these letters this association now replies. Our audience then is composed of the members of the churches in the Eastern N. B. Baptist Association.

Dear Brothers and Sisters, in the name of Christ we send you greeting. In your letters you have given us what information you could concerning the condition of your church. You have made known its present spiritual standing; you have recounted the merits of God in sending His Spirit in your midst, and covering the perishing and arousing the careless. You have told us of your desire for better results and of your prayers for the prosperity of Zion.

Some of you have nothing to record but prosperity; while others find causes for discouragement.

A large congregation and a large ingathering of souls into the church may or may not constitute a great church. And it might be that in the eyes of our Judge some pastors and churches uttering their discouragements, have done more to advance the Redeemer's Kingdom than others so sure of success.

Let us remember that a strong church is a Christ-like church. And that body of Christians who in their walk and conversation most nearly imitate Christ live in the world.

And doubtless such a church will have something inspiring to show along the line of souls rescued from sin and death, and money raised to send the gospel to the perishing, and to carry out the work undertaken by the denomination. And so we urge the cultivation of the Christ Spirit believing that such a pursuit will produce holiness of living in the various churches and lead to a larger benevolence towards those objects under the fostering care of this association.

Paul in the second chapter of Philippians and fifth verse says, "Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus," and then goes on to show what this mind of Christ was which he wished them to possess.

To possess this mind is to be Christ-like and to be Christ-like is the very heart of religion.

The incarnation of the Son of God had a twofold purpose. He came to die as our substitute and to make possible our salvation. He came also to teach us how to live.

Had it been only necessary for Him to die an atonement for sin, He need not have lived here 33 years prior to His crucifixion. But he came to teach us the way to live and so His life is both an inspiration and a pattern.

To have men become like Him was the object of His incarnation and is the desire of every true heart. We shall be like Him some sweet day when we see Him as He is; but to be like Him here and now is the longing desire of his heart. And it is the guarantee of the speedy coming of His Kingdom.

Let us notice some of the characteristics of Christ which we are to seek to possess.

HE HAD THE MIND OF HUMILITY. His humility is set forth by Paul in an account of His incarnation. He was on an equality with God. He was with God from the beginning. He was God. And yet this God became man—the word became flesh and dwelt among us. What deep humility is here seen!

Think of it! God taking upon Him our humanity and becoming a man among men. What limitations of His divine nature this involved! What danger of misapprehension! What opportunity for scoffing and ridicule!

What suffering of mind and body must follow such an act! Yet He came to be the best of men. He was acquainted with grief. And His life was marked by His abiding spirit of humility. He makes himself of no reputation. He takes the form of a servant; and at last stoops to the very depths of humility by dying on a cross. It was written: "Cursed is every one that hangs upon a tree." His humility led Him even to endure this curse. Mark His spirit of holiness in the upper room at the observance of the last passover. While the disciples were quarreling over the question, "who shall be greatest?" He takes a basin of water and a towel and begins to wash the feet of the disciples. They would not perform the menial act, but Christ would. Let that mind of humility be in us. Said Christ on this occasion, "I have given you an example, that ye should do as I have done to you." Paul in writing to the Romans says, "in honor preferring one another." How beautiful is this spirit in the church. Are honors to be conferred? Let each desire his brother to wear them. Are positions of trust to be given? Seek out the worthiest brother or sister but let each one think that the best qualifications are possessed by others rather than himself. To the trust and best and most Christ-like men and women positions of honor and trust and the church comes as a surprise. Such a spirit disarms jealousy and makes a man no less a worker in God's cause because honor has been conferred upon another. With this spirit all workers in the church will perform their various duties in perfect and sweet harmony. Brothers and sisters cultivate this spirit of humility.

HE HAD THE SPIRIT OF SELF-SACRIFICE. Christ gave us the most sacred thing we possess—life. There can be no greater proof of love than for one to lay down his life for another. "Greater love hath no man than this,

that a man lay down his life for his friends." And there can be no greater proof of self-sacrifice. "The good Shepherd giveth his life for the sheep." This spirit of self-sacrifice has too much the worldly spirit of covetousness. The world is full of this unholy tide which the tide is sweeping it into the church.

Says Dr. Carey in his Baccalaureate sermon in June last: "Covetousness which is idolatry, is the crowning sin of Christendom and is a fruitful source of innumerable evils. Wealth is multiplied and centralized. God's cause descends upon the unholy spoil, multitudes who have complained that they have so little, will in the days of accounts, mourn that they had so much. It is said however, that there is a sign of the Millennium in the state of Maine, when a few years ago a church disciplined five well-to-do members because they gave nothing."

Nothing can be more evident than the spirit of covetousness and not of self-sacrifice has come down upon some of our churches that to compare the wealth of the churches with the small offerings made to carry forward the work of the Kingdom of Christ.

John tells us that we ought to lay down our lives for the brethren. What a holy consecration this would be if we should lay down our lives in helpful service for one another. And the world and the church, need this kind of Christianity. Never before in the history of this race was there a greater demand for self-sacrifice. We have the noble example of Christ. He was rich yet for our sake he became poor. He gave all he had, even His own precious life. We must be like this Christ. And if we are like Christ we will be like Him in the world.

And doubtless such a church will have something inspiring to show along the line of souls rescued from sin and death, and money raised to send the gospel to the perishing, and to carry out the work undertaken by the denomination. And so we urge the cultivation of the Christ Spirit believing that such a pursuit will produce holiness of living in the various churches and lead to a larger benevolence towards those objects under the fostering care of this association.

Paul in the second chapter of Philippians and fifth verse says, "Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus," and then goes on to show what this mind of Christ was which he wished them to possess.

To possess this mind is to be Christ-like and to be Christ-like is the very heart of religion.

The incarnation of the Son of God had a twofold purpose. He came to die as our substitute and to make possible our salvation. He came also to teach us how to live.

Had it been only necessary for Him to die an atonement for sin, He need not have lived here 33 years prior to His crucifixion. But he came to teach us the way to live and so His life is both an inspiration and a pattern.

To have men become like Him was the object of His incarnation and is the desire of every true heart. We shall be like Him some sweet day when we see Him as He is; but to be like Him here and now is the longing desire of his heart. And it is the guarantee of the speedy coming of His Kingdom.

Let us notice some of the characteristics of Christ which we are to seek to possess.

HE HAD THE MIND OF HUMILITY. His humility is set forth by Paul in an account of His incarnation. He was on an equality with God. He was with God from the beginning. He was God. And yet this God became man—the word became flesh and dwelt among us. What deep humility is here seen!

Think of it! God taking upon Him our humanity and becoming a man among men. What limitations of His divine nature this involved! What danger of misapprehension! What opportunity for scoffing and ridicule!

What suffering of mind and body must follow such an act! Yet He came to be the best of men. He was acquainted with grief. And His life was marked by His abiding spirit of humility. He makes himself of no reputation. He takes the form of a servant; and at last stoops to the very depths of humility by dying on a cross. It was written: "Cursed is every one that hangs upon a tree." His humility led Him even to endure this curse. Mark His spirit of holiness in the upper room at the observance of the last passover. While the disciples were quarreling over the question, "who shall be greatest?" He takes a basin of water and a towel and begins to wash the feet of the disciples. They would not perform the menial act, but Christ would. Let that mind of humility be in us. Said Christ on this occasion, "I have given you an example, that ye should do as I have done to you." Paul in writing to the Romans says, "in honor preferring one another." How beautiful is this spirit in the church. Are honors to be conferred? Let each desire his brother to wear them. Are positions of trust to be given? Seek out the worthiest brother or sister but let each one think that the best qualifications are possessed by others rather than himself. To the trust and best and most Christ-like men and women positions of honor and trust and the church comes as a surprise. Such a spirit disarms jealousy and makes a man no less a worker in God's cause because honor has been conferred upon another. With this spirit all workers in the church will perform their various duties in perfect and sweet harmony. Brothers and sisters cultivate this spirit of humility.

HE HAD THE SPIRIT OF SELF-SACRIFICE. Christ gave us the most sacred thing we possess—life. There can be no greater proof of love than for one to lay down his life for another. "Greater love hath no man than this,

produced than loyalty to the duties Christ our Saviour lays upon us. "Obedience is better than sacrifice," and loyalty to Christ imposed duty, than all our professions of love. The Master has said "If you love me keep my commandments." The proof of true discipleship is obedience to Christ's commands which is but another way of saying loyalty to Christ given duties. Let this mind of faithfulness in discharge of duty which so fully dwelt in Christ, characterize our life also. He was faithful in the discharge of every duty. His Father put upon him. He became obedient unto death, even the death of the cross. Let us catch the spirit of this faithful and obedient life.

AND FINALLY HE WAS LOYAL TO THE TRUTH. He uttered the truth. He lived the truth. He was "the way the truth and the life." He made no compromise with error. He drew the lines sharply between the truth and what was false. The truth is going to stand, it may go down but it will come up again. It may be on the scaffold now, but it will some day be on the throne.

This Christ so faithful to His Father, so true to His trust; so loving and kind and forgiving; so pure and good, is now exalted to the right hand of God. And to Him every knee shall bow and every tongue shall confess that He is Lord.

Let us imitate this Saviour. Let the mind of humility, of love and forgiveness, of self-sacrifice, of loyalty to the truth. This is an age of compromise. Let us stand by God's word and let us hold strictly to the commands of Christ and if faithful unto death we shall receive a crown of life.

We have only touched the hem of the garment of this subject, but we hold up Christ as our pattern and King. Do you want the sweetest perfume that flower ever exhaled? Then take in the Rose of Sharon. Do you want the dearest friend that man ever had? Take Him that sticketh closer than a brother. Do you want a pattern which will make your life pure beautiful and good? Then take Christ. Do you want to become like Him whose glory fills all Heavens? Then cultivate his spirit. Take Christ as your Saviour and He will wash away your sins; take Him as your friend and guide and you will find Him a most precious companion; take Him as your help and support and He will never fail you in any time of need; take Him as your pattern and as the days go by you will become more and more like Him, until at last you will be forever like Him. Let this mind be in you which was also in Christ Jesus."

HE WAS SMUGGLED. It was the lady of the house herself who answered the bell, the housemaid being engaged in peeling pineapples for the party.

"What do you want?" she asked of the person on the door step, an impulsive-looking man with a roll of rugs under one arm.

"Sir," said the impulsive one. "Not so loud. I've got some rugs here that I will sell you for a song—only you mustn't let anybody know."

"What are they?" "They're the best of the kind," he answered. "I've got some of the best of the kind here, and I'll sell you a pair for \$5 apiece, which is less than half what you could get you at any store in the city."

"Then that is all you need, Robert," she said, turning to a gentleman who stood in the shade beneath the stairs. "The man says that he's a smuggler, and all you've got to do is to report him at the custom house."

"The person with the rugs turned pale. "For heaven's sake don't do that, ma'am," said the man. "I've got a sick wife and four small children at home who are depending on me for bread. Take the rugs for \$250 apiece and let me go."

"But my husband is the custom house officer," she said; "we can't let you go."

"Have mercy," he pleaded; "take them for \$250 and say no more about it."

"Justice is inflexible," said the husband; "I must do my duty."

"Call it \$250," moaned the self-confessed smuggler, "and spare me."

The husband and wife commiserated the latter evidently pleading for the poor wretch. At the end of their conference the money was silently counted out to the smuggler, the door was opened and he was permitted to go. And the next day when modern priced the same kind of rug at the stores she found that they would have been dear at a dollar apiece.

The Demand for Cottonwood. A correspondent of the "Northern Lumberman" states that last winter, in St. Louis, he found that while white poplar was selling slowly and there was no demand for the yellow pine, hardly any for cypress, cottonwood was in active request. The lower grades of cottonwood are used for packing boxes, vegetable crates, barn boards, sheathing, etc., and the upper grades are largely made into wagon boxes, where the toughness of the wood renders it specially valuable, while clear stock under twelve inches wide serves for flooring, ceiling, casing and other purposes where pine is commonly used. When properly dried, cottonwood is said to be equal to poplar for many purposes, and because of its lightness, the uses with which it is worked, and the way it takes and retains paint, it answers for many uses where pine was once considered indispensable.

(Continued from First Page.)

drank, nor did he seem to be inebriated. "Now, sir, open your mouth as wide as you can, please," said he and Colonel Byng, after a moment of hesitation, complied. It was scarcely prudent, perhaps, to obey the orders of a man of his name; but as there seemed to be no reason for suspecting Mr. Wainwright of being a Burke or a Har, the Colonel submitted in silence to the thrusting of a mass of some solid, sticky compound, like colored wax, between his jaws. Masson or had this been accomplished than the operator fell back a few paces and began to giggle helplessly.

"Beg pardon," he spluttered, "sorry to appear unfeeling; but—your job look so supremely ridiculous! If you could only see yourself!"

The Colonel, as it happened, could not see himself; for upon the wall facing him and slightly above his head hung a small mirror, in which was faithfully reflected the image of an elderly gentleman, whose features were absurdly distorted, whose cheeks were purple with anger and whose eyes were goggling wildly. In the background could be discerned a little red-headed man, convulsed with merriment, who presently vanished from the field of the picture.

"I must go into the next room to recover myself," the voice of this unmanly practitioner announced. "Sit still and keep cool; you shall be set free in a minute and slightly above his head hung a small mirror, in which was faithfully reflected the image of an elderly gentleman, whose features were absurdly distorted, whose cheeks were purple with anger and whose eyes were goggling wildly. In the background could be discerned a little red-headed man, convulsed with merriment, who presently vanished from the field of the picture."

"I must go into the next room to recover myself," the voice of this unmanly practitioner announced. "Sit still and keep cool; you shall be set free in a minute and slightly above his head hung a small mirror, in which was faithfully reflected the image of an elderly gentleman, whose features were absurdly distorted, whose cheeks were purple with anger and whose eyes were goggling wildly. In the background could be discerned a little red-headed man, convulsed with merriment, who presently vanished from the field of the picture."

"I must go into the next room to recover myself," the voice of this unmanly practitioner announced. "Sit still and keep cool; you shall be set free in a minute and slightly above his head hung a small mirror, in which was faithfully reflected the image of an elderly gentleman, whose features were absurdly distorted, whose cheeks were purple with anger and whose eyes were goggling wildly. In the background could be discerned a little red-headed man, convulsed with merriment, who presently vanished from the field of the picture."

"I must go into the next room to recover myself," the voice of this unmanly practitioner announced. "Sit still and keep cool; you shall be set free in a minute and slightly above his head hung a small mirror, in which was faithfully reflected the image of an elderly gentleman, whose features were absurdly distorted, whose cheeks were purple with anger and whose eyes were goggling wildly. In the background could be discerned a little red-headed man, convulsed with merriment, who presently vanished from the field of the picture."

"I must go into the next room to recover myself," the voice of this unmanly practitioner announced. "Sit still and keep cool; you shall be set free in a minute and slightly above his head hung a small mirror, in which was faithfully reflected the image of an elderly gentleman, whose features were absurdly distorted, whose cheeks were purple with anger and whose eyes were goggling wildly. In the background could be discerned a little red-headed man, convulsed with merriment, who presently vanished from the field of the picture."

"I must go into the next room to recover myself," the voice of this unmanly practitioner announced. "Sit still and keep cool; you shall be set free in a minute and slightly above his head hung a small mirror, in which was faithfully reflected the image of an elderly gentleman, whose features were absurdly distorted, whose cheeks were purple with anger and whose eyes were goggling wildly. In the background could be discerned a little red-headed man, convulsed with merriment, who presently vanished from the field of the picture."

"I must go into the next room to recover myself," the voice of this unmanly practitioner announced. "Sit still and keep cool; you shall be set free in a minute and slightly above his head hung a small mirror, in which was faithfully reflected the image of an elderly gentleman, whose features were absurdly distorted, whose cheeks were purple with anger and whose eyes were goggling wildly. In the background could be discerned a little red-headed man, convulsed with merriment, who presently vanished from the field of the picture."

"I must go into the next room to recover myself," the voice of this unmanly practitioner announced. "Sit still and keep cool; you shall be set free in a minute and slightly above his head hung a small mirror, in which was faithfully reflected the image of an elderly gentleman, whose features were absurdly distorted, whose cheeks were purple with anger and whose eyes were goggling wildly. In the background could be discerned a little red-headed man, convulsed with merriment, who presently vanished from the field of the picture."

"I must go into the next room to recover myself," the voice of this unmanly practitioner announced. "Sit still and keep cool; you shall be set free in a minute and slightly above his head hung a small mirror, in which was faithfully reflected the image of an elderly gentleman, whose features were absurdly distorted, whose cheeks were purple with anger and whose eyes were goggling wildly. In the background could be discerned a little red-headed man, convulsed with merriment, who presently vanished from the field of the picture."

"I must go into the next room to recover myself," the voice of this unmanly practitioner announced. "Sit still and keep cool; you shall be set free in a minute and slightly above his head hung a small mirror, in which was faithfully reflected the image of an elderly gentleman, whose features were absurdly distorted, whose cheeks were purple with anger and whose eyes were goggling wildly. In the background could be discerned a little red-headed man, convulsed with merriment, who presently vanished from the field of the picture."

"I must go into the next room to recover myself," the voice of this unmanly practitioner announced. "Sit still and keep cool; you shall be set free in a minute and slightly above his head hung a small mirror, in which was faithfully reflected the image of an elderly gentleman, whose features were absurdly distorted, whose cheeks were purple with anger and whose eyes were goggling wildly. In the background could be discerned a little red-headed man, convulsed with merriment, who presently vanished from the field of the picture."

"I must go into the next room to recover myself," the voice of this unmanly practitioner announced. "Sit still and keep cool; you shall be set free in a minute and slightly above his head hung a small mirror, in which was faithfully reflected the image of an elderly gentleman, whose features were absurdly distorted, whose cheeks were purple with anger and whose eyes were goggling wildly. In the background could be discerned a little red-headed man, convulsed with merriment, who presently vanished from the field of the picture."

"I must go into the next room to recover myself," the voice of this unmanly practitioner announced. "Sit still and keep cool; you shall be set free in a minute and slightly above his head hung a small mirror, in which was faithfully reflected the image of an elderly gentleman, whose features were absurdly distorted, whose cheeks were purple with anger and whose eyes were goggling wildly. In the background could be discerned a little red-headed man, convulsed with merriment, who presently vanished from the field of the picture."

"I must go into the next room to recover myself," the voice of this unmanly practitioner announced. "Sit still and keep cool; you shall be set free in a minute and slightly above his head hung a small mirror, in which was faithfully reflected the image of an elderly gentleman, whose features were absurdly distorted, whose cheeks were purple with anger and whose eyes were goggling wildly. In the background could be discerned a little red-headed man, convulsed with merriment, who presently vanished from the field of the picture."

"I must go into the next room to recover myself," the voice of this unmanly practitioner announced. "Sit still and keep cool; you shall be set free in a minute and slightly above his head hung a small mirror, in which was faithfully reflected the image of an elderly gentleman, whose features were absurdly distorted, whose cheeks were purple with anger and whose eyes were goggling wildly. In the background could be discerned a little red-headed man, convulsed with merriment, who presently vanished from the field of the picture."

"I must go into the next room to recover myself," the voice of this unmanly practitioner announced. "Sit still and keep cool; you shall be set free in a minute and slightly above his head hung a small mirror, in which was faithfully reflected the image of an elderly gentleman, whose features were absurdly distorted, whose cheeks were purple with anger and whose eyes were goggling wildly. In the background could be discerned a little red-headed man, convulsed with merriment, who presently vanished from the field of the picture."

"I must go into the next room to recover myself," the voice of this unmanly practitioner announced. "Sit still and keep cool; you shall be set free in a minute and slightly above his head hung a small mirror, in which was faithfully reflected the image of an elderly gentleman, whose features were absurdly distorted, whose cheeks were purple with anger and whose eyes were goggling wildly. In the background could be discerned a little red-headed man, convulsed with merriment, who presently vanished from the field of the picture."

"I must go into the next room to recover myself," the voice of this unmanly practitioner announced. "Sit still and keep cool; you shall be set free in a minute and slightly above his head hung a small mirror, in which was faithfully reflected the image of an elderly gentleman, whose features were absurdly distorted, whose cheeks were purple with anger and whose eyes were goggling wildly. In the background could be discerned a little red-headed man, convulsed with merriment, who presently vanished from the field of the picture."

"I must go into the next room to recover myself," the voice of this unmanly practitioner announced. "Sit still and keep cool; you shall be set free in a minute and slightly above his head hung a small mirror, in which was faithfully reflected the image of an elderly gentleman, whose features were absurdly distorted, whose cheeks were purple with anger and whose eyes were goggling wildly. In the background could be discerned a little red-headed man, convulsed with merriment, who presently vanished from the field of the picture."

"I must go into the next room to recover myself," the voice of this unmanly practitioner announced. "Sit still and keep cool; you shall be set free in a minute and slightly above his head hung a small mirror, in which was faithfully reflected the image of an elderly gentleman, whose features were absurdly distorted, whose cheeks were purple with anger and whose eyes were goggling wildly. In the background could be discerned a little red-headed man, convulsed with merriment, who presently vanished from the field of the picture."

"I must go into the next room to recover myself," the voice of this unmanly practitioner announced. "Sit still and keep cool; you shall be set free in a minute and slightly above his head hung a small mirror, in which was faithfully reflected the image of an elderly gentleman, whose features were absurdly distorted, whose cheeks were purple with anger and whose eyes were goggling wildly. In the background could be discerned a little red-headed man, convulsed with merriment, who presently vanished from the field of the picture."

"I must go into the next room to recover myself," the voice of this unmanly practitioner announced. "Sit still and keep cool; you shall be set free in a minute and slightly above his head hung a small mirror, in which was faithfully reflected the image of an elderly gentleman, whose features were absurdly distorted, whose cheeks were purple with anger and whose eyes were goggling wildly. In the background could be discerned a little red-headed man, convulsed with merriment, who presently vanished from the field of the picture."

"I must go into the next room to recover myself," the voice of this unmanly practitioner announced. "Sit still and keep cool; you shall be set free in a minute and slightly above his head hung a small mirror, in which was faithfully reflected the image of an elderly gentleman, whose features were absurdly distorted, whose cheeks were purple with anger and whose eyes were goggling wildly. In the background could be discerned a little red-headed man, convulsed with merriment, who presently vanished from the field of the picture."

"I must go into the next room to recover myself," the voice of this unmanly practitioner announced. "Sit still and keep cool; you shall be set free in a minute and slightly above his head hung a small mirror, in which was faithfully reflected the image of an elderly gentleman, whose features were absurdly distorted, whose cheeks were purple with anger and whose eyes were goggling wildly. In the background could be discerned a little red-headed man, convulsed with merriment, who presently vanished from the field of the picture."

"I must go into the next room to recover myself," the voice of this unmanly practitioner announced. "Sit still and keep cool; you shall be set free in a minute and slightly above his head hung a small mirror, in which was faithfully reflected the image of an elderly gentleman, whose features were absurdly distorted, whose cheeks were purple with anger and whose eyes were goggling wildly. In the background could be discerned a little red-headed man, convulsed with merriment, who presently vanished from the field of the picture."

"I must go into the next room to recover myself," the voice of this unmanly practitioner announced. "Sit still and keep cool; you shall be set free in a minute and slightly above his head hung a small mirror, in which was faithfully reflected the image of an elderly gentleman, whose features were absurdly distorted, whose cheeks were purple with anger and whose eyes were goggling wildly. In the background could be discerned a little red-headed man, convulsed with merriment, who presently vanished from the field of the picture."

her merciless daughter—the personification of detested and abject guilt. To wear false is not criminal; but we are all of us apt to judge of the blackness of a sin by the consequences which it entails, and this poor sinner foresaw that his punishment would be a severe one.

"Colonel Byng," said Mrs. Atherton, in a hollow voice, "you have deceived me shamefully! All must be over between us. I am only thankful that an extraordinary series of accidents have enabled me to discover the truth in time."

The Colonel bowed a submissive head; he had expected no less. Only he ventured (somewhat indistinctly) to express a hope that his secret might not be betrayed, and Mrs. Atherton was disposed to agree that some other explanation of the rupture had better be given when it was pointed out to her that the actual one would expose her, as well as her dismissed sister, to a good deal of heartless ridicule.

"That is all very well," observed Blanche, quietly; "but both you and Colonel Byng seem to forget, mamma, that you haven't squared me yet. What is to prevent me from publishing this capital story abroad, I should like to know?"

"You would never be so unfeeling or so ill-natured, Blanche!"

"Oh, but indeed I would—that is, unless we come to terms. I haven't been treated with much consideration for the sake of the world, and you have asked to display now. Now, mamma, you can please yourself about marrying Colonel Byng; I don't see why you shouldn't marry him, if you like him, and, after all, I suppose most people are bound to have false teeth at his age. He can have a nice new set made by some teetotal dentist, and in the meantime he can be ill, so that there will be no excuse for postponing the wedding. But it must be clearly understood that I shall only hold my tongue upon the condition that I am allowed to marry Ned, and that I am given money enough to set up house with. Unless that is agreed to, neither you nor Colonel Byng shall ever hear the last of the way in which you have spent this Bank holiday."

The half-porter, who had been an interesting and sympathetic auditor of the above colloquy, here took leave to remark: "I think ma'am, if you was to set as the young lady proposes, it would be best for all parties. Mr. Wainwright, for instance, is a gentleman very highly thought of in the profession, and for him to be overlooked as he has been to-day is a most unfortunate and unusual thing."

"Why, I thought, you said just now that he was always getting drunk!" interrupted the Colonel.

"I may have said so, sir," replied the porter, discreetly—"in the hurry of the moment. I may have said so. Similarly, I might, in the course of conversation, repeat what I've just seen and heard. But you may be sure I shall be as silent as the grave, sir, in the case anything is given me to keep in mind of my duty."

Mrs. Atherton, as has been said before, was a good-natured woman, and she began to laugh. It is better, she may have reflected, to laugh than to be laughed at.

"Go home and be ill," she said to the Colonel, giving him a little push; "if I think you can be well again at the end of the week, we won't let our friends what has been the matter with you, and while you are recovering I will see the lawyers and make certain settlements. Really, when you come to think of it, it wouldn't have been at all pleasant to be upon bad terms with our children; so all has fallen out for the best."

"Including Colonel Byng's teeth," remarked Blanche, demurely. "But I'm sure he will take care not to let them fall out again, and perhaps he will take care not to fall out with me again either."

Approving the Journal. "As I look into your face, dearest," said young Wumpump, "I can see the whole record of the present Congress."

"Tell me its features," said his steady girl.

"Eyes, nose, lip, chin, cheek," and then the usual executive session followed.

Salisbury and Harvey Railway Company. TIME TABLE NO. 23. In effect Monday, July 23, 1894. Trains will run daily Sunday excepted by Special Order.

Leave Salisbury.....10.00 Arrive Albert.....11.20 Leave Albert.....11.50 Arrive Salisbury.....12.50

Connections made with Post Express from St. Louis, Mo., and other points. Express trains for Park West, and other points, are expected to arrive and depart from the several stations, but it is not possible for the Company to hold itself responsible for any delay resulting from failure to make connections advertised.

By SHERWOOD, Manager. Hillsboro, July 23, 1894.

Marble and Granite ornaments and Grave-Stones. T. F. Sherard & Son, MONCTON, N. B. Work Delivered Free.

ANGUS O'HANLEY, Blacksmith, Main St. Hillsboro, N. B. All kind of blacksmith work done with Horse Shoeing a Specialty.

MASTERS & SNOW, Representing the best English, Canadian and American Insurance Companies. Fire, Life Accidents and Plate Glass. Moncton, N. B.

"DOMESTIC" The Star that leads them all.

The most wonderful Sewing Machine of the age, awarded a DIPLOMA by the World's Columbia Exposition at Chicago.

Two Machines in one—Chain Stitch, Lock Stitch.

STANDARD SEWING MACHINE.

Pianos and Thomas Organs.

A DIPLOMA on Reed Organs and Reed Organ Actions was taken at the St. John Exhibition, by the Thomas Organ Company. If you want a good Piano, Organ or Sewing Machine drop me a Card and I will send you circulars and full information how to get a good one. Satisfaction guaranteed. Parties in Albert County who guarantee to me or my agent B. Beaumont before purchasing elsewhere.

Don't forget the Address: E. CRAWFORD, Charlotte Street, St. John, N. B.

NORTHROP'S PHOTO STUDIO,

Headquarters for Portraits of every description, New Panels, New Enamel Lithographic Mounts, New Styles in large numbers. Our photo work is second to none in the Province, we guarantee first-class work in every department. An making a specialty of Enlarged Crayon Portraits. First-class work at about one-half price paid to Agents. It will pay you to secure your work from responsible parties, you will then be sure of good Permanent Results. Also in stock a large line of Mountings and Frames, our prices in these lines are about 25 per cent cheaper than any other house in the trade. If you desire the best and most for your money, when in Moncton visit:

Northrup's Studio, Main street near Post Office.

MONCTON Steam Planing and Sawing Mill.

We keep in stock and make to order—Doors, Sashes, Blinds, Window and Door Frames, Saws, Planes, Basters, Star Trackets and Mountings of all descriptions. Also, Jaws, Walnut, Ash, Birch, Elm and Spruce, Laths and Fences, Pickets, Shingles, Siding, and other work. Also, Church Altars and Heating, Wood Mantels, Sidesboards, Tables, School Desks and Office Fittings. We also have the latest improved machinery and machinery. Factory and Office.

Westminster St., Moncton, N. B. PAUL LEA, Proprietor.

CRANDALL The Photographer, 282 Main Street, Moncton, N. B. Good Work and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

JUST RECEIVED, A LARGE STOCK

Strictly Pure