

now confidential.
Fredericton, Oct. 8th, 1887.

**SPRUCE AND PINE BOARDS, AND PLANK
PLANED ON ONE SIDE.**

Also intends to keep LATHS and PICKETS constantly on hand,
and all sorts of CEDAR SHINGLES well and
Smoothly Sawn and Very Carefully Assorted.

 Office on QUEEN STREET, directly opposite mill

R. A. ESTEY.

HEAVY WAGONS AND SLEDS
OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.
JOB WORK SATISFACTORILY DONE IN WOOD-WORKING, PAINTING AND TRIMMING DEPARTMENTS.

STEAM CARRIAGE FACTORY,
SOUTH SIDE BRIDGE.

Main Street, - - - Woodstock, N. B.

out of clay and walked forth a man, and afterwards soared an immortal." Not half so much of an undertaking to make a bird out of clay as to make a man out of clay. Or the uninspired story that the boy Christ took the cloths of a dyer's shop and threw them into the fire, and after the dyer's protest and ejaculation brought forth the cloths in the color that the dyer wished? Is that more unbelievable than the manhood miracle in the wilderness picnic, where five biscuits the size of your fist were turned into enough bread to feed five thousand and the fragments filled twelve baskets?

homes, the housewife with pitcher on the shoulder entering the door, and down the lawn in front of children reveling among the flaming flora. And all this spring and song and grass and sunshine and shadow woven into the most exquisite nature that ever breathed or wept or sung or suffered. Through studying the sky between the hills Christ had noticed the weather signs, and that a crimson sky at night meant dry weather next day, and that a crimson sky in the morning meant wet weather before the night. And how beautifully he made use of it in after years as he drove

But having shown you the divine lad in the fields, I must show you him in the mechanic's shop. Joseph, his father, died very early, immediately after the famous trip to the Temple, and this lad not only to support himself but support his mother, and what that is some of you know. There is a royal race of boys on earth now doing the same thing. They wear no crown. They have no purple robe adorning their shoulders. The plain chair on which they sit is as much unlike a throne as anything you can imagine.

piety of this child without inquisitive-
ness! It is Christlike to ask ques-
tions. Answer them if you can. Do
not say: "I can't be bothered now."
It is your place to be bothered with
questions. If you are not able to an-
swer, surrender and confess your in-
capacity, as I have no doubt did Ra-
bin Simoon and Hillel and Shammai
and the sons of Betrah when this
splendid boy, sitting or standing there
with a garment reaching from neck
to ankle, and girdled at the waist, put
them to their very wit's end. It is no
disgrace to say: "I don't know." The
learned doctors who surrounded Christ

