













AMHERST.

PROGRESS is for sale at Amherst by Charles Hillson and at the music store of E. A. Hillson.

APRIL 25.—Invitations have been issued by the Oddfellows to quite a number of their lady friends to a reception this evening.

On Thursday evening Mrs. George Hillson entertained a large party of Master Charles and Fred's young friends.

The young belles just in their "teens" seem to be the only ones who are finding mirth in town just now.

Miss Morse returned last week from a visit to friends in Boston.

Miss H. E. Patterson returned home on Wednesday from a visit to her home in Scarborough.

Among the welcome arrivals noticed in my lady letter of last week was Miss Addie McDuffy who has been enjoying a visit to friends in Fredericton.

Mr. and Mrs. John W. Lowe, from Ohio, are visiting Mr. Lowe's mother.

Miss Ellen, daughter of Rev. D. M. Bliss, Westport, and sister of Dr. C. Bliss, Amherst, is dangerously ill with pneumonia.

TRURO, N. S.

PROGRESS is for sale in Truro by Mr. G. O. Fulton and Dr. H. H. McKee.

APRIL 25.—Mrs. Will Acker and Miss Acker returned this week to their home in Lunenburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Phillips have removed from Arlington Place, and are domesticated, in their new home, on Prince street.

The cheap excursion, of last Thursday, to Halifax, gotten up by the Y.M.C.A., was patronized by a very large contingent.

The "Dalmatian" Glee Club were well received here, last Saturday evening, every one was delighted with Mr. Logan's rendering of Bach's "Fugue."

The dance in Crowe's hall, last Friday evening, was a pleasant break in the monotony of the past few weeks.

Mrs. D. B. Cummings, entertained a number of friends, with "Drive White" and supper, at the residence of Whales Hotel, on Monday evening last.

ANNAPOLIS.

PROGRESS is for sale in Annapolis, by Geo. K. Thompson & Co.

APRIL 25.—Mr. A. E. Ahee, was in Halifax a few days last week.

Quite a number of people drove up to Round Hill last week to attend the social, which was held there on Wednesday evening.

REV. W. A. NEWCOMBE, Thomaston, Maine writes: Suffering from indigestion, when in Nova Scotia a year ago, a package of K. D. C. was given to me.

ANTIGONISH, N. S.

APRIL 25.—The great social event of last week was the large dance given by Mrs. L. C. Archibald.

The whole house was illuminated and presented a very pretty appearance as the guests drove up to the residence.

Among the guests were noticed Mr. and Mrs. Fred Randall, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Kirk, Dr. and Mrs. Cameron, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. MacCarty, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. MacDonald, Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Gray.

Miss Alice Kirk, with white net and black dress, was the belle of the dance.

Miss Annie MacMillan, black silk, trimmed with yellow and white, was the belle of the dance.

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ST. STEPHEN AND CALAIS.

PROGRESS is for sale in St. Stephen by Master Ralph Truist, and at the book store of G. S. Wall.

APRIL 25.—A very pretty and charming entertainment was given on Monday evening in the parlors of Mrs. Alison I. Todd.

The entertainment consisted of recitations and vocal and instrumental music.

Miss Florence Harrison, of Oak Bay, has been spending a few days with friends in town.

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MILLTOWN, N. B.

PROGRESS is for sale in Milltown at the Post Office.

APRIL 25.—Mrs. John Healey, of Forest city, is the guest of Mrs. W. J. Vose.

Mrs. John Titterton, of Woodstock, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Murdoch, Main street.

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MAGNET SOAP



SEND Twenty-five MAGNET Wrappers and get one of our Elegant Engravings; free from Advertising.

Logan's Soap Works, 20 Germain Street, St. John, N. B.

Look for the Ontario Bicycle. You will find it at the Goold Bicycle Co. Ltd.



ST. JOHN CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC AND ELOCUTION. Boarding and Day School. A thorough course given in Piano, Harmony, etc.

MRS. R. P. PORTEOUS, (Frances Franklin) of London. Winner of Madame Saintron Dolby's Vocal Scholarship for Great Britain.

Here At Home. Having used your Syrup for Indigestion with gratifying results, I have much pleasure in testifying to the benefits received from it.

ARMBRECHT'S Tonic Cocoa Wine—For Fatigue of Mind and Body, NERVOUSNESS, AND SLEEPS. ARMBRECHT, NELSON & Co., 2 Duke Street, Grosvenor Square, London. At Druggists.

THE FREEMAN POTATO. 1 lb. Yields 147 lbs. The best potato since the introduction of the Early Rose.

TRY Dry Goods Houses. PRICE, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50. FOR SALE BY ALL LEADING DRY GOODS HOUSES.

SLEEPLESSNESS is instantly and permanently cured by the faithful use of CAMPBELL'S QUININE WINE.

CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED AT T. A. CROCKETT'S DRUG STORE.

PRESCRIPTIONS. T. A. CROCKETT'S DRUG STORE.

DRUG STORE. T. A. CROCKETT'S DRUG STORE.

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SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

Miss King, who has been the guest of Miss Wood-bridge has returned to her home in St. John.

Mrs. Brad Winslow entertained a number of friends to a five o'clock tea on Friday evening.

Mrs. D. H. G. and Miss F. C. are receiving congratulations on a happy domestic event.

Mrs. E. W. and Miss L. B. are receiving congratulations on a happy domestic event.

Mrs. C. D. and Miss A. B. are receiving congratulations on a happy domestic event.

Mrs. J. W. and Miss F. G. are receiving congratulations on a happy domestic event.

Mrs. M. H. and Miss S. L. are receiving congratulations on a happy domestic event.

Mrs. N. O. and Miss T. U. are receiving congratulations on a happy domestic event.

LADIES COLLEGE NOTES

At half past three o'clock on Wednesday afternoon at St. Luke's church, the marriage took place of Captain G. Duffin.

The bride's bouquet was made entirely of lilies of the valley, which has been so much worn lately at weddings.

Prof. Downing entertained a number of friends at his room, in the University on Friday evening.

Mrs. M. H. and Miss S. L. are receiving congratulations on a happy domestic event.

Mrs. N. O. and Miss T. U. are receiving congratulations on a happy domestic event.

Mrs. P. V. and Miss W. X. are receiving congratulations on a happy domestic event.

Mrs. Y. Z. and Miss A. B. are receiving congratulations on a happy domestic event.

Mrs. C. D. and Miss E. F. are receiving congratulations on a happy domestic event.

ADDITIONAL HALIFAX NOTES

At half past three o'clock on Wednesday afternoon at St. Luke's church, the marriage took place of Captain G. Duffin.

The bride's bouquet was made entirely of lilies of the valley, which has been so much worn lately at weddings.

Prof. Downing entertained a number of friends at his room, in the University on Friday evening.

Mrs. M. H. and Miss S. L. are receiving congratulations on a happy domestic event.

Mrs. N. O. and Miss T. U. are receiving congratulations on a happy domestic event.

Mrs. P. V. and Miss W. X. are receiving congratulations on a happy domestic event.

Mrs. Y. Z. and Miss A. B. are receiving congratulations on a happy domestic event.

Mrs. C. D. and Miss E. F. are receiving congratulations on a happy domestic event.

GRAND MANAN

Mr. Alex. Mowat spent Thursday and Friday of last week in Halifax.

Mrs. Jellott who spent the last few weeks in Montreal has returned.

Mrs. G. F. and Miss H. B. are receiving congratulations on a happy domestic event.

Mrs. I. C. and Miss J. D. are receiving congratulations on a happy domestic event.

Mrs. K. E. and Miss L. F. are receiving congratulations on a happy domestic event.

Mrs. M. G. and Miss N. H. are receiving congratulations on a happy domestic event.

Mrs. O. I. and Miss P. J. are receiving congratulations on a happy domestic event.

Mrs. Q. K. and Miss R. L. are receiving congratulations on a happy domestic event.

MONCTON

[Promises for sale in Moncton at the Moncton Bookstore, at the Central Bookstore and by J. E. McCoy.]

Mrs. B. White, locomotive engineer of Medicine Hat, is in the city visiting friends.

Mrs. E. W. and Miss L. B. are receiving congratulations on a happy domestic event.

Mrs. C. D. and Miss A. B. are receiving congratulations on a happy domestic event.

Mrs. J. W. and Miss F. G. are receiving congratulations on a happy domestic event.

Mrs. M. H. and Miss S. L. are receiving congratulations on a happy domestic event.

SUSSEX

[Promises for sale in Sussex by G. D. Martin R. D. Bond and B. W. White & Co.]

Mrs. E. W. and Miss L. B. are receiving congratulations on a happy domestic event.

Mrs. C. D. and Miss A. B. are receiving congratulations on a happy domestic event.

Mrs. J. W. and Miss F. G. are receiving congratulations on a happy domestic event.

Mrs. M. H. and Miss S. L. are receiving congratulations on a happy domestic event.

Mrs. N. O. and Miss T. U. are receiving congratulations on a happy domestic event.

CAMPBELLTON

[Promises for sale in Campbellton at the store of A. E. Alexander, wholesale and retail dealer in dry goods, groceries, boots and shoes, hardware, school books, stationery, furniture, carriages and machinery.]

Mrs. E. W. and Miss L. B. are receiving congratulations on a happy domestic event.

Mrs. C. D. and Miss A. B. are receiving congratulations on a happy domestic event.

Mrs. J. W. and Miss F. G. are receiving congratulations on a happy domestic event.

Mrs. M. H. and Miss S. L. are receiving congratulations on a happy domestic event.

Mrs. N. O. and Miss T. U. are receiving congratulations on a happy domestic event.

ST. MARTIN'S, N. B.

[Promises for sale in St. Martin at the Drug Store of Dr. H. Murray.]

Mrs. E. W. and Miss L. B. are receiving congratulations on a happy domestic event.

Mrs. C. D. and Miss A. B. are receiving congratulations on a happy domestic event.

Mrs. J. W. and Miss F. G. are receiving congratulations on a happy domestic event.

Mrs. M. H. and Miss S. L. are receiving congratulations on a happy domestic event.

Mrs. N. O. and Miss T. U. are receiving congratulations on a happy domestic event.

MELISSA For either Men or Women. Comfort and Economy, no waterproof in existence is equal to a

CONDENSED MILK THE STANDARD BRAND "REINDEER" Condensed Milk and Condensed Coffee.

Truro Cond. Milk Co., Sole Makers. Centenary Church Saturday Afternoon at 3 P. M. Turnbull Sinclair

Baby Carriages FROM \$7.00 UPWARDS

Ram Lal's PURE INDIAN TEA Drop Us a Line

PILGRIM SUITS \$11, \$12, \$13. After the Grip No Strength, No Ambition

LeBon Marche Ladies' and Misses' UNDERCLOTHING, WRAPPERS, HOSE, & C.

Vertical text on the far right edge of the page, including fragments like 'I am g...', 'that ha...', 'years a...', 'great ce...', 'were al...', 'school va...', 'It was t...', 'haps we...', 'water in...', 'heavy r...', 'disposal', 'we had b...', 'Gull Isl...', 'to under...', 'back, ev...', 'better p...', 'terrible s...', 'several d...', 'until the...', 'This day...', 'thing, t...', 'the thun...', 'der and...', 'his shoe...', 'promising...', 'desires t...', 'that east...', 'of our bo...', 'pier and...', 'She sue...', 'was cur...', 'her rig...', 'rigger d...', 'the vary...', 'were slow...', 'out in t...', 'rowing n...', 'rocks ma...', 'And so...', 'Part, a...', 'by. Now...', 'its almos...', 'the occa...', 'nothing c...', 'we arriv...', 'sight wa...', 'compelle...', 'ward on...', 'ourselves', 'To full...', 'beyond n...', 'but an c...', 'is pictu...', 'ten. The...', 'so is eve...', 'over whi...', 'filled the...', 'I don't...', 'minutes o...', 'then our...', 'boat tak...', 'noticed, I...', 'crowded', 'the open', 'realized', 'The de...', 'place to', 'crossed', 'trees on', 'until the', 'uncanny', 'almost to', 'evening', 'directly o', 'The wi...', 'warm hea...', 'one has', 'warm t...', 'than fr...', 'muttered', 'while the', 'uttering', 'After t...', 'prehenio...', 'realized', 'of us ben...', 'keep our...', 'I wish I...', 'could swi...', 'But a...', 'eased us', 'could not', 'beast will', 'this unwe...', 'away, so', 'the crack', 'usual wat...', 'Quittin...', 'radder, S...', 'the old t...', 'to fill, u...', 'work was', 'er ceased', 'and with', 'we must', 'someway', 'change of







# Sunday Reading.

## THE LEGEND OF JUDAS.

**A Curious Story Which Has Been Handed Down from the Middle Ages.**  
A recent writer in a Scotch paper says that the legendary "Life" of Judas Iscariot appears to have been introduced into European literature by Jacobus a Voragine, one of the countless writers of exempla, or "moralized" tales for the use of preachers, in the later middle ages. From Voragine it was taken into the "Life of St. Matthew" in the Golden Legend, printed by Caxton, and afterwards by Wynkyn de Worde (1512), and thence into the Polycronicon. This legend of the Arch-Traitor soon became the staple of the popular literature of Europe, and, in chapbook form, continued to be frequently reprinted till so late as the first quarter of the present century. In 1772 Thos. Gent. a somewhat voluminous scribbler, told the story in a very in-different verse, under a most verbose title, beginning—  
"Divine Justice and Mercy  
displayed. Set forth in the unhappy Birth,  
wretched Life, and miserable End of that  
deceitful Apostle, Judas Iscariot, &c. &c.  
Of many chapbook prose versions only two need be mentioned—the Arch-Traitor, or the History of Judas, from the Cradle to the Gallows, compiled and translated by the High Dutch (i. e. German) of St. Clare, and the Spanish of Don. H. de Mendosa. London: Printed for J. Morphew, 'no date'; 'The Life and Death of Judas Iscariot, or the Lost and Undone Son of Perdition. Glasgow: Printed for the Booksellers,' no date, but probably about 1820. The legend is briefly to the following effect:—  
The father of Judas was a respectable tanner in the town of Joppa. His mother, before his birth, dreamed that he should become a thief and a murderer. When he was born, she discovered a gallows, two daggers and several pieces of money. These ominous tokens of the destiny of her babe she concealed from her husband, and when she was recovered she visited an astrologer and desired to know the meaning of the birthmarks. The "wise man" cast the child's horoscope, at which he turned pale and shook his head. The trembling mother pressed him to let her know the worst, and at length he said that the planet which ruled the child's birth, and portended that he should be a thief and a murderer, and she was infinitely worse, that he should betray the Lord of Life for hire, and in despair lay violent hands on himself. "What, then, should be done to avert such terrible calamities?" the poor mother inquired. The astrologer suggested that she might cause the child's death but to this she would by no means consent. He then suggested that she should procure a small boat, or ark, so constructed as to keep out water but admit air, and having placed the child within it, she might safely commit him to the sea, and leave his fate in the hands of Providence. Accordingly, the mother procured the body of a child that had just died, and induced her husband to believe that it was their son; and having previously provided herself with a suitable ark, or little covered boat, she fastened on the child's breast a parchment scroll, stating that she was his mother, and after carefully depositing him within, secretly committed him to the sea. The ark drifted till it stranded on the coast of Iscariot. Now, it so happened that the king of that country with his attendants, was walking near the spot when the strange object was seen to approach the shore, and he ordered it to be brought to him. On opening the ark, great was the astonishment of all to discover a babe within it, and reading the scroll, "I am Judas," the King said, "Thou shalt also be called Iscariot, since thou wast found on this coast." The child was taken to the palace and put in charge of a nurse, and he grew apace. When old enough, learned tutors were appointed to teach Judas all branches of knowledge, and when he was fully grown up the King made him a privy counsellor, and Judas soon became ambitious of attaining the throne. One day, while he was taking a ramble in the country, in company with the King's son, Judas suddenly stabbed the Prince, and, tearing to return to the palace alone, he took ship for Joppa, his native place. There he obtained the great fact known to a lady, who, one day seeing fine fruit in an adjoining garden, gave him money to buy some of it. Judas however, determined to steal the fruit, and keep the money for himself. On entering the garden, his own father—or it belonged to him—came up to him, and demanded to know his business there, upon which Judas drew his dagger and stabbed him to the heart, and once more took to flight. At the end of a year he returned to Joppa and married his own mother! When she discovered the ominous marks on his breast she was filled with consternation and exclaimed, "Tell me who you are, and where you were born!" Judas replied that all he knew was that he was found cast on the seashore in a little covered boat, and she then declared her true relationship to him, and counselled him to go and become a follower of the man Jesus, whose teachings were agitating the people. Judas, now penetrated with horror and remorse, accordingly quitted Joppa and became one of the Saviour's disciples, till at length his opportunity was incited by the Pharisees, and he was induced to betray his Lord for 30 pieces of silver, after which, in despair, he went and hanged himself.  
Such is the outline of the medieval legend of Judas Iscariot, which dates as far back at least as the 13th century, and which, one should suppose, defeated the "moral" it was doubtless intended to convey, since it represents him as destined from before his birth to commit all the flagitious crimes ascribed to him. But perhaps neither monks nor people in those days read the story in this light, so we may let that pass. Jacobus a Voragine seems to have borrowed the substance of the story from Eusebius, Josephus, Orosius, Zozomenus, and other early writers. Certain old-time theologians were of the opinion that Judas, in betraying his Master, was not actuated by cupidity, but rather, believing that Jesus would signify defeat his captors, thought that such a

quicken influence was called for, in order that the people should have the strongest possible proof of his Divine mission. But the Armenians, who believe that Judas was the very incarnation of all that was wicked, say that the reason why he resolved to hang himself was that, being aware that Jesus, after His cruel death on the cross, would go to Hades and deliver the souls he found confined there, he expected forgiveness by being their before Him. The Devil, however, who was even more cunning than he, and knowing his purpose, held him suspended over Hades until the Lord had passed through, and then let him fall into the place of perdition. The terrible punishment of Judas, like that of Cain, the first murderer, is often referred to in medieval books. Foreexample, in the romance of Duke Huon of Bourdeaux the hero finds Judas floating on a piece of canvas in the perilous gulf of whirlpool near hell. This canvas, Judas says, he once gave to a poor man for God's sake, an act of charity unique in his career, and God afterwards restored the canvas to him as a reward for his solitary virtuous action, to protect him from the wind on his right side; tormented to death, yet he cannot die. A parallel to this is found in the Irish legend of St. Brendan, who met Judas on an iceberg in the Northern Sea, and learned that he was allowed to leave the sinner's burning lake every Christmas night to cool himself in the snow, because he had once given his cloak to a leper. This story is the theme of one of Matthew Arnold's best known poems, Greek, Russian, and Portuguese sailors have a curious custom every Good Friday of hanging Judas in effigy from a yard-arm, and then whipping the figure with ropes' ends till they are weary; after which they cut off the head or a leg and set it on fire, and then cast it blowing into the water. In Costa, at a signal on Easter Eve, the people throw out vast quantities of crockery from their windows and roofs into the streets, and thus execute an imaginary stoning of Judas; and it is popularly believed that the descendants of the arch-traitor dwell in Cortu at the present day.

### CHRISTIAN WORK IN THE HAREM.

**The Experience of a Woman Missionary Who Has Lived in Asia Minor.**  
Mrs. Laura T. Seeley has been a missionary in the service of the Congregational Board for twenty years, and has spent that time in Asia Minor. She has been visiting friends in St. Louis. In an interview, Mrs. Seeley said:  
"I am located in a town called Odana, on the Cilician plains, in the south central portion of Asia Minor. You ask me what is the condition of women in that land? Well, it would take a volume to tell it. I cannot imagine how woman's condition could be worse than it is in Asia Minor. There are three religions in vogue there—those of the Moslems, the Greeks, and the Armenians. A Greek or an Armenian has wives generally as his purse and pleasure will allow. But not all Moslems are sufficiently wealthy to have more than one wife. About one Moslem out of every ten should say, has a harem. His harem may consist of three, four, a half-dozen or any number of women he cares to support."  
"The orthodox Mohammedan keeps the women of his harem secluded from public view, and he enforces this rule in the most rigorous way. If a woman of the harem appears on the street she is thickly veiled, and a Mussulman entertains his male friend if he never enters the woman's parlor; they are entertained in the gentlemen's reception room. The women of the harem are not seen. As a rule, all Mussulmen allow the women missionaries to visit their harem. But we are strictly prohibited from carrying a christian bible with us on these visits. Therefore, in order to spread the gospel of Christ in the harems we are compelled to first form a warm friendship with these women, and after ingratiating ourselves into their good graces, we can finally come to the point of giving them christian knowledge in an oral way. By constant daily visits to these harems for years I have become perfectly familiar with the miserable lives that these poor ignorant women are compelled to lead. I say ignorant because the great majority of them are densely ignorant. These women, as a rule, are kept in a state of dense ignorance from their birth. They do not know that there is such a book as the Koran, the Mohammedan bible. They are never permitted to know that they have a soul, or that they have any of the benefits of education."  
"Intellectually a woman 30 years old is but a child. These women are taught to believe that their only mission in life is to submit to the wishes and desires of the lord of the harem. In other words a woman is nothing more than an abject slave of the man. As this deplorable system has been in vogue for ages, one can readily see to what depths it is possible to sink woman. The women of the Moslem faith do not know that they have any rights. And under the present system, if they do become enlightened and demand some recognition, they only bring physical suffering upon themselves."  
"If, in our visits to the harems we succeed in converting a woman to the Christian faith, and she makes the fact known, she is immediately cast out of the harem unless she renounces our religion and again submits to the old customs. A Mussulman can cast any woman out of his harem, anyway, at his own pleasure, for there are no divorce laws that affect a woman here. She ever be tired of a woman he can cast her out. Only the low desires are developed among the women of the average harem. There are constant jealousies and bickerings among them. The husband generally has one wife who is a favorite, and sometimes he has two or three favorites if he has a large harem. Besides the jealousy existing among these favorites, the favorites themselves are despised by all the other women in the harem."  
"Some very amusing things happen, growing out of these jealousies. For instance, in one harem I visit there is one wife who is the prime favorite of the lord. There are no looking glasses in this harem, and the women in preparing themselves to receive the husband are required to paint one another's faces. The favorite in this case was most heartily hated by all the other

women. One day while painting her face they made her believe that they were taking special pains to enhance her beauty. They used cosmetics in the most lavish way, but did it in such a manner as to give her the most horrible appearance possible. As there was no mirror in the harem, the favorite was in total ignorance of her horrible appearance. But there seems to be a natural artistic talent among these poor women, and it finds expression in their fine needlework and embroidery work. In fact, their whole time is occupied in this fancy work and in keeping their toilet in a way to please the husband."—St. Louis Republic.

### RULED BY A MISSIONARY.

**A Queer Principality in Alaska, and Its Aboriginal Inhabitants.**  
Rev. William Duncan, ruler of Annette Island, a queer principality in the Pacific, south of Sitka, recently arrived in San Francisco after a long absence from civilization. Father Duncan, who is a minister of the church of England, has a record for heroic self-sacrifice surpassing even that of Father Damien, the priest of Malokai, whose experiences among the lepers have been heard around the globe. He has for thirty-seven years been a missionary among the Metlakahla Indians, who, as long as they have been known, had practiced cannibalism, and among whom one had to take his life in his hand. He first settled among the Metlakahlas, just across from his island in British Columbia, in the mouth of Mount St. Elias and the great Fairweather Sea, and there remained until five years ago, when, owing to too tight a rein by the church of England and the British Columbia government, he removed to Annette Island. He first received assurance from the government that this island should be ceded to him and the Indians in fee simple if he removed there, and this has since been done. The Metlakahlas, to the number of about 700, followed him there, he has since built up a town called Metlakahla, after the former town in British Columbia. The strange island of Annette is about fifty miles long and twenty-five miles wide, and covered in the centre by a snowy mountain range. All around the shores are valley and rolling lands, on which are great forests of pine, cedar and other similar trees. There are also some open glades and there are many pretty coves. All things considered, however, the island is unfit for occupancy except by natives of the far north, accustomed to the changing climate incident to the raging ocean about. The island was unpeopled before, and the government, thinking it would never be valuable for any other purpose, gave it to the missionary and his wards.

**Messages of Help for the Week.**  
"It shall come to pass, that from one Sabbath to another, shall all flesh come to worship before me, saith the Lord."—Isaiah 66: 23.  
"As many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God."—Rom. 8: 14.  
"The Spirit itself beareth witness with our spirit, that we are the children of God; and if children, then heirs of God, and joint-heirs with Christ; if so be that we suffer with him, that we may be also glorified together."—16th and 17th verses.  
"We know that all things work together for good to them that love God."—28th verse.  
"If God be for us, who can be against us?"—31st verse.  
"O man, who art thou that repliest against God? Shall the thing formed say to him that formed it, why hast thou made me thus?"—Rom. 9: 20.  
"O the depth of the riches both of the wisdom and knowledge of God! how unsearchable are his judgments, and his ways past finding out!"—For of Him and through Him, and to Him, are all things: to whom be glory forever. Amen."—Rom. 11: 33-36.

**Choosing the Better Part.**  
Christ's words to Martha, "Many hath chosen the better part," are full of the tenderest sympathy and cheer to the burdened women if they would but open their understanding to comprehend its import. At that time much more than now household drudgery was woman's only legitimate sphere; even his disciples marvelled that the Master should condescend to talk with a woman beside the well. Yet in the midst of all that prejudice, it is not the immaculate housewife he commends, but the one who, utterly forsaking all these "womanly" duties (?), improved the priceless opportunity to sit at his feet. He assured, sisters, the women who, not of necessity but choice, even though it be from a mistaken sense of duty, waste their higher powers in order to save a little of this world's goods, may receive when they come before the Master the doubtful commendation, "Thou art careful and troubled about many things," but it will be the Marys who will win the highest praise of "he hath chosen the better part."

**"For Years,"**  
Says LARRIE E. STOCKWELL, of Chesterfield, N. H.: "I was afflicted with an extremely severe pain in the lower part of the chest. The feeling was as if a ton weight was laid on a spot the size of my hand. During attacks, the perspiration would stand in drops on my face, and it was agony for me to make a sufficient effort even to whisper. They came suddenly, at any hour of the day or night, lasting from thirty minutes to half a day, leaving me suddenly; but, for several days after, I was quite prostrated and sore. Sometimes the attacks were almost daily, then less frequent. After about four years of this suffering, I was taken down with bilious typhoid fever, and when I began to recover, I had the worst attack of my old trouble I ever experienced. At the first of the fever, my mother gave me Ayer's Pills, my doctor recommending them as being better than anything he could prepare. I continued taking these Pills, and so great was the benefit derived that during nearly thirty years I have had but one attack of my former trouble, which yielded readily to the same remedy."  
**AYER'S PILLS**  
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.  
Every Dose Effective

**HUMPHREYS'**  
This PRECIOUS OINTMENT is the triumph of Scientific Medicine. Nothing has ever been produced to equal or compare with it as a CURATIVE and HEALING APPLICATION. It has been used over 40 years, and always affords relief and always gives satisfaction.  
For Piles—External or Internal, Blind or Bleeding; Fistula in Ano; Itching or Bleeding of the Rectum. The relief is immediate—the cure certain.  
**WITCH HAZEL OIL**  
For Burns, Scalds and Ulceration and Contraction from Burns. The relief is instant—the healing wonderful and unequalled.  
For Bolls, Hot Tumors, Ulcers, Fistulas, Old Sores, Itching Eruptions, Chafing or Scald Head. It is Infallible.  
For Inflamed or Caked Breasts and Sore Nipples. It is Invaluable.  
Price, 50 Cents. Trial size, 25 Cents.  
Sold by Druggists, or sent post-paid on receipt of price.  
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**Horse Shoeing**  
DONE AT 92 BRUSSELS ST.  
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Carriage Building, Repairing and Painting done at short notice and reasonable prices. Michael Kelly forman Wood Work Shop.  
**JOHN McGOY, - - Proprietor.**


**A Healthy New England manufacturer lives in summer in the town where his factory is located, but has been accustomed to spend the winter with his family in a fashionable Boston hotel. One fall before he did not want to leave the city; then he and all his family joined the church at the New Year's communion. He fitted up his house for a winter residence, and the whole church has wonderfully increased in activity by his example; of twenty-six additions twenty-two were by profession, largely due to his influence. He had been a smoker since he was twelve years old, but he has given that up—"so I can help the boys," he says. He is a happy Christian.**  
Messages of Help for the Week.  
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See that **G.B. MARK**  
Stamped on every G. B. Chocolate.

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Mothers who wisely use Condensed Milk for INFANTS always buy "Jersey." There is none superior. It is full in cream, and only the purest and specially refined sugar used. This milk is strongly recommended by Physicians as an excellent food for Infants and Adults.  
Agent for New Brunswick: **MR. ROBT. JARDINE, - ST. JOHN.**  
Manufactured by **FORREST CANNING CO.**, of HALIFAX, N. S. in their Works at KINGSTON, ANNAPOLIS VALLEY, N. S.

**Hamilton's SODA BISCUITS**  
CHALLENGE COMPARISON WITH ANY MADE. TAKE NO OTHER.  
THEY ARE SOLD ON THEIR MERITS.

**SICK HEADACHE!**  
The Bane of Millions of Lives  
**ITS CAUSE!**



**Sick Headache** is a malady which makes its appearance most frequently in women. The attack often begins in the morning, upon awakening, after a night of restlessness or heavy sleep; though it is especially wont to occur in connection with emotional disturbances, such as excitement, fright or mental strain. The pain is usually localized, being in one or the other, more frequently the left side of the head. It is generally accompanied by great disturbance of the stomach, when light pains the eyes; noises otherwise unnoticed inflict punishment; odors excite nausea. From the fact that people with strong nerves are never troubled with Sick Headache, it is generally conceded by the most eminent physicians that it is dependent upon weak nerves or nervous debility, and can only be permanently cured by strengthening the nervous system. The Great South American Nerve Tonic is the only remedy manufactured which is prepared especially and expressly for the nerves. It acts directly on the nerve centres at the base of the brain, correcting any derangement there may be, greatly increasing the supply of nervous energy or nerve force, giving great

tone to the whole body, and thereby enabling a system subject to Sick Headache to withstand future attacks. It gives relief in one day and speedily effects a permanent cure.  
Mrs. Isabella S. Graham, of Friendswood, Indiana, writes: "For a number of years I have suffered intensely with Nervous and Sick Headache; had hot flashes, was sleepless and became despondent. Dr. Faris, of Bloomington, Indiana, spoke so highly of South American Nerve that I was induced to buy a bottle. That purchase led to a few others, and now I sleep soundly, feel buoyant, strong and vigorous. I would not be back in the condition I was in when I began taking this medicine for any sum you could name."  
Mrs. J. H. Pronty, of La Grange, Indiana, writes: "Your South American Nerve tonic worked a marvellous cure with me last year. I began taking it last April about the 30th. The first week I made a gain of 16 lbs. and from that time on I made a steady gain until I reached my normal weight, making in all a total gain of 80 lbs. After taking it three or four months I found myself a well woman."

For sale by Chas. McGregor, 37 Charlotte St.; Chas. F. Clarke, 109 King St.; R. E. Coupe, 578 Main St.; E. J. Mahoney, 38 1/2 Main St.; A. C. Smith & Co., 41 Charlotte St.



## WOMAN and HER WORK.

I have often wondered why it is that even in some of the best regulated households, the spare bedroom is the most uncomfortable spot in the whole house? I am not making an unsupported assertion. I am merely referring to a well-known and oft-lamented fact, which is of such antiquity, that it might almost be spoken of as historical by this time.

Between the deepest windows stood a chest of drawers, also of mahogany finished in brass, and a spotless and well starched toilet cover of white marcellines covered the top. On this reposed a huge and magnificent pin-cushion without any pins in it and a swinging mahogany framed glass, flanked by two miniature "hour glass" tables each containing a brass candlestick and wax candle. An immense mahogany wardrobe stood on one side of the room, and so



STYLISH SPRING TOILETTES.

The dress on the right is of lilac faille, with the skirt draped and with combination of white Spanish lace over maize taffetas. The costume on the left is for grand occasions or for a ball. The over dress is of moss green velvet and the under one of pale blue chiffon with small blue flowers and green leaves. There is also a trimming of imitation jewels.

her guest chamber as the crowning glory of her house, and on it was expended more care and thought than upon any other portion of the realm she ruled over so wisely. It was the pride and joy of her heart, and it, in her desire to make it stately and splendid, she overlooked such a common place trifle as comfort, the fault was one very common to those busy times when no one was supposed to have much time for rest, or any luxurious yearnings after a comfort, which, after all might result in temptation to idleness and indolence.

I remember seeing just one such temple of cold, clean, good housewifery, as the hearts of the old Colonial matrons used to delight in, and I have never forgotten either its imposing stateliness, or the peculiar chill which seemed to form an integral part of its splendor, and to freeze the very bones of anyone who occupied it.

This especial guest chamber was in an old stone mansion, the property of one of the oldest loyalist families of this province, and it had been preserved by its owner, a lady who had seen 90 years of life, just as it had always been kept in her early youth. To begin with the bed, which was the most important piece of furniture in the room—it stood out well in the middle of the floor, the headboard being at least a foot from the wall, instead of resting close against it as in modern times, and it was so high, that in order to reach the ocean of feathers which crowned it, as the snow crowns the summit of Mont Blanc, a set of bed-steps were necessary, and they stood carefully covered with Brussels carpet, tacked on with brass-headed nails, close to the headboard. The bedstead itself was of carved mahogany, in the ancient four post design which our forefathers probably thought appropriate to the wooing of "death's beautiful brother, sleep," on account of its resemblance to a bier. Around the lower part of the bed was a plaited flounce, or valence, of snowy dimity, over which fell the counterpane of heaviest and finest marcellines, reaching nearly to the floor; the sheets were of heavy linen, sweet to smell and cold to touch, while the long rather narrow pillows were stuffed to a hardness which made them rather uncomfortable, were encased in frilled pillow slips also of linen. The bolster was very round and hard and heavy, for the good housekeeper of fifty years ago had a horror of "thin" pillows and a skipping of feathers.

Entirely surrounding the bed were curtains of old-fashioned chintz which could be drawn closely so as to exclude every breath of air, while above the high frill which finished these curtains at the top rose a tester or canopy made of the chintz gathered to a point like a tent; each of the four posts ended in a cheerful brass ornament at the top, and the foot was finished with a sort of brass claw.

To imagine anyone sleeping peacefully in this structure, or having sweet dreams, would be indeed a hard task.

highly polished was its surface that you could see your face and figure in its long doors; at the other side was an old fashioned double washstand, while in one window stood one of those chairs which it would be sarcasm to call easy, and yet which served as resting places for people of the last generation. It was of wood covered with damask, its tall straight back reaching far above the head of anyone sitting in it, and its perfectly straight arms much too high to rest the elbows upon; indeed it was so high in every respect that it barely allowed the feet of its occupant to touch the floor, and lounging in it was utterly out of the question, if you did not sit bolt upright you would be sure to tumble out. Curtains of chintz abounded the windows, which were

shaped table of the prevailing mahogany, stood close beside the bed, and unpleasantly suggested medicine bottles and illness, and four solid straight backed chairs of mahogany and haircloth completed the furniture, but did not invite repose.

All was cool, sweet, solid and expensive, but alas neither cheerful nor comfortable, and so painfully fresh and neat that one was almost afraid to sleep between the icy sheets or crumple the fine damask towels, and it certainly failed to convey a homelike feeling to the visitor who, if she was at all nervous, must inevitably have gone into hysterics at the mere thought of occupying that funeral looking bed.

Now I don't mean to assert that the modern guest chamber is anything like the one I have just described, but it certainly is a little too fine and artificial looking to be occupied with any degree of comfort. Just fancy a weary visitor coming in late at night after a day of sight-seeing, wound up by an evening at the theatre, and having to remove a quilt, sheet and pillow shams of lace, lined with silk, from the bed and carefully fold them up and put them away before she could lay her weary limbs to rest! Imagine her fumbling, half asleep, with the towel rack, in order to remove the towel sham with which the towels were covered, before she could find a towel to dry her hands upon! And then sitting down on the floor to remove her boots, because she was afraid of disarranging the multitudinous array of lace trimmed antimacassars on the chairs or the frilled and lace ruffled cushions on the sofa.

Does that sound very much exaggerated? Well it does, let me assure you that I have come home in a fog or a shower of rain, and been unable to find one spot in my room except the floor, where I could venture to sit down without being afraid of spoiling something with my damp clothes, because a wet serge skirt would scarcely improve the appearance of an easy chair or sofa covered with blue and white satin, and decorated with ribbon and lace, and as I have occupied that humble position, and painfully unbuttoned my sodden boots, I have wondered very earnestly why the tenderest hearted people will persist in making the place they reserve for their guests, the most uninhabitable, and unhomelike spot in the house! What a visitor, or any other human being longs for is comfort, not grandeur; and I am sure the most exacting guest would prefer a bare floor, a well worn leather arm, or rocking chair, and an undecorated bed, and towel rack, to all the magnificence I have mentioned.

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NANCE, St. John.—I was going to drop your letter into the waste basket unread, as you wrote on both sides of the paper, and the rule against doing so has been so frequently repeated, and is so easy to comply with, that there seems to be no excuse for its frequent disregard. But something about your epistle caught my eye. I fancy it was its clearness and legibility which saved it, and I "held my hand" for just this once.

Do you know that you wrote me a very charming letter and one which gave me great pleasure to read. I am sorry that you were disappointed about the Platonic love, but really I think if you knew as



THE LATEST MOURNING GOWNS.

The gown on the right is a home toilette of silk wrap henrietta and corduroy crepe. The back is cut princess style. The dress on the left is of endora cloth, trimmed with courtland crepe and dull jet fringe at the waist. There is a flat bonnet with jet trimming and veil. This costume is for second mourning.

protected by inside shutters of white painted wood. The carpet was the only modern innovation the room displayed and it was of old fashioned heavy Brussels in solid scroll pattern of dark green and oak color, such as people used to send to England for forty or fifty years ago, and have brought out to them in one of their own vessels. A chilly looking little octagon

much about it as I do you would have the same opinion. I don't wonder you found it so hard to burn the letters, it always seems like burning a living thing to me, but you should not read them over first, I never do, else they would never be burnt; just drop them in the fire and go away. I have often pulled a half burned one out and saved it. Yes, I detest the fashions

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cordially. I do not think there can be any fixed rule about the "idols," sometimes it is the first and sometimes the last, but I believe there is but one love in every life that is, but one "grand passion" and after that no other can seem the same; and that

and has heard that they are to be obtained in Sussex but is uncertain as to the proper person to apply to. I would strongly recommend the native bees myself, and I fancy they could be easily obtained in New Brunswick.



NEW SPRING HATS.

The hat at the right is of dark green straw, trimmed with green ribbon and primroses. That on the left is of brown straw, with white lace buckle, tan ribbon and hop blossoms. Above and below are several of the new shapes, untrimmed.

one is very often the first. There is a something about the first love I know, which never comes again, even though the love itself may have been foolish and misplaced. Yes, again, the very pretty girls are usually too much absorbed in themselves to be very popular, or take much trouble to win love, the world was made for beauty you know and if a girl is very lovely, she does not have to trouble her head about much else. I not only believe that woman is capable of such self-sacrifice, but I know it, for one case of the kind came under my own observation, and I heard of another which I had no reason to doubt the truth of; woman may be weak, sometimes frivolous, and often vain, but she is still capable of the most sublime self-sacrifice even in these degenerate days. I am glad you take such an interest in my page. I too often wish for the good "Talks with Girls" again. I should like to hear from you again sometime.

Rex, St. John.—How did your letter happen to be dated March 11th, when the postmark said "St. John, April 12th." Surely no one could have carried it around unposted for a whole month. I cannot give you the information you require but perhaps some one can through this column.

Will some kind friend tell "Rex" where he can procure either native, or Italian bees, and also what is the usual price for a swarm. He does not wish to send either to the United States, or Ontario for them

One of my correspondents has evidently made a mistake in writing to me, and put a short private note intended for some one else and signed with her name, into the envelope addressed to me. Of course, it does not matter in the least, as all names are quite safe in a newspaper office, but if one of the girls should be surprised at not getting an answer to her communication, she may safely conclude that she is the one referred to. I wonder who got my note?  
ASTRA.

Pearl teeth not only add much to the appearance of the lady or gentleman but enhance one's health and enjoyment generally. No one need be without the aid to keep the teeth in good condition, there are so many preparations for this purpose on the market. Amongst these none ranks higher in popular esteem in Canada than "Teaberry" a tooth powder that has been before the public for a number of years and which is in use from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Its ingredients are pure and wholesome and its flavor being agreeable it is a pleasure to use it, imparting as it does a refreshing feeling to the mouth.

A Lottery for Life.

In 1768, fifteen sailors were condemned to death in Portsmouth, England, for mutiny, because they had simply complained of the quality of their provisions. The halters were being fixed when they were informed that his majesty had shown mercy on fourteen; lots were drawn to decide who should be the sufferer. The second man drew the unfortunate chance, and was run up to the yardarm.

## MOTHERS!

WHEN YOUR CHILD SUFFERS and cries with pain

**DO NOT** Dose it with injurious syrups or Narcotics. It may be troubled with worms, and wants

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