

The Squirrel's Arithmetic.

High on the branch of a walnut tree A bright-eyed squirrel sat; That was he thinking so earnestly? And what was he looking at?

Jack's Lesson.

"When I am grown up I'm going to keep a country store," said Jack Curtis to his sister Ruth, "and I'll have all I want to eat myself, you see if I don't."

"So I do," answered Ruth, "but you have had all you ought to have now, and all I can spare. Some day you may have a party and I will make some candy for you."

He had an impression that it was a very wise thing to do, but he persisted. How nice they did look!

"I wonder which is the best?" he said. "If Ruth is going to make some for me I ought to know. I'll just take one of each kind; that won't do any harm."

Accordingly Jack helped himself to chocolate, a cream walnut, a chocolate nut, and a caramel.

"There wasn't enough of that peanut shell just how it did taste; and there's some regular peanut candy, I do believe."

After that was gone Jack saw a broken cream walnut.

"Ruth would not like it, and that would mamma say?" He began to be very much frightened.

show for it; and what will Uncle Jack say? "But my son, you stole Ruth's candy; if you are truly sorry you must do all in your power to make it right."

A Hustling Boy.

It has been a number of years ago, but it is no less the fact, that a boy who had acquired a meager education was thrown upon his own resources for the livelihood right in the commencement of his teens.

"I'm sweeping myself into a job," and he was, for it was not long until he got the confidence of the house in which he worked and was promoted to a more desirable position, but no less work.

Finding His Hat.

Robbie's hat was lost! He could not find it anywhere, and his mother was waiting for him to go and do an errand for her.

"Hurry up, Robbie!" she said, coming into the sitting-room. "I must have that yeast-cake right away."

"I can't find my hat," said Robbie, beginning to search in every nook and corner. "I guess, mamma, you will have to get somebody else to do that errand for you. I can't go down-town bareheaded."

Just then a wagon drove into the yard, and Uncle Will's voice cried out: "Where's Robbie? I want to take him out to the farm."

"Here I am, Uncle Will—I'm coming!" cried Robbie.

"And what do you suppose?" In less than two seconds Robbie's hat was on his head, and he was bounding out in to the yard!

"Ah!" said Uncle Will; "I see. No, Robbie, I do not think I can wait for you to-day. But some other day, when your hat doesn't keep you from getting mamma's errands done first, we will have a fine ride out to the farm."

Robbie felt his disappointment, you may be sure. But he was an honest-minded chap, and by the time he had returned with his mother's yeast-cake, he was quite ready to admit in his own heart that his punishment was just what he deserved.

Brave Boys.

The Victoria Cross has been won on three occasions by boys in 1855; during the Crimean campaign, by two young members of the famous Naval Brigade, and in 1807, when a combined fleet of British, French and Dutch ships made war upon Japan, by a midshipman of the Euryalus.

hid a Russian battery from our gunners, having in so doing traversed the enemy's line of fire. On the mound he had to dig the hole for the flagstaff with his fingers and pile stones around it to keep it firm.

Of course, the builder and his men lost considerable time, the owner of the house was put to extra expense, other work in waiting was crowded, and now there is prospect that the house will not be ready for use this season.

Let a girl get the name of keeping promises, whatever happens, and she will soon be sought whenever an important trust is to be fulfilled. There is no better recommendation to one who seeks helpers than the knowledge that here is one who will give no further anxiety after her word is pledged.

Teachers, managers of entertainments, professional men, merchants—all who have desirable places to give—seek faithfulness rather than flattering promises.

Ten Years Old.

Ten years sounds quite old to most little folks, and when Florence reached her tenth birthday, she thought it the most important birthday she had ever had.

If you had known Florence, I am sure you would have liked her, for she was one of those quiet, lovable little girls who always make friends wherever they go.

There were many things about Florence that made her friends love her. She was always so unselfish. She shared her toys most willingly with all her little playmates, and when she had anything to divide she would always offer you the "biggest half," instead of keeping it for herself.

John was a dear little six-year-old, and it was his first few weeks of school life. His home training had been of the Puritan order and had yielded the usual results. He was conscientious and exact, truthful to the smallest detail, but he had a terrible dread of being 'kept in,' as there was a standing promise of a whipping at home.

One day, when the tasks were assigned the teacher announced in unmistakable accents that the work which was not finished before the dismissal bell rang should be completed after school.

Poor little John! The sentence struck terror to his heart. His pencil seemed never to move so slowly. His heart beat so violently, he was sure the teacher must hear.

The dreadful going sounded. In a dream the little fellow heard the teacher say: "Those who have completed their work to pass out." The teacher was not looking. Here was the chance to escape disgrace in school and the punishment that would await him at home. He struggled to his feet, and passed out the door without being challenged. In a moment more the teacher was startled as the door flung open, and a sad, tear stained, broken-hearted little man rushed in, and going to his seat, seized the half-filled paper, and handing it to the teacher, sobbed out:

"Have I told a lie? I tried so hard not to. Does God know how hard it is for little boys?"

Are there not some real heroes among His little ones?—Sunday School Times.

To advise the ignorant, relieve the needy, comfort the afflicted, are duties that fall in our way almost every day of our lives.—Addison.

Every duty omitted obscures some truth that we should know.—Ruskin.

Prosperity rarely brings out the best there is in a man. A man's advantages are often his most stimulating friends.

OUT OF SORTS—Symptoms, Headache, loss of appetite, furred tongue, and general indisposition. These symptoms, if neglected, develop into acute disease. It is a tried saying that an "ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure," and a little attention at this point may save months of sickness and large doctor's bills.

For this complaint take from two to three of Paron's Pills on going to bed, and one or two for three nights in succession, and a cure will be effected.

Messrs. Northrop & Leman Co. are the proprietors of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, which is now being sold in immense quantities throughout the Dominion. It is welcomed by the suffering invalid everywhere with emotions of delight, because it banishes pain and gives instant relief.

his little eyes twinkling and his ears twitching. As the boat neared them, a little girl dropped a cake into the water. It floated within reach of Jumbo's trunk. He snapped it up, and found it very nice.

But the child, reaching after it, fell overboard, and there was a great noise and confusion in the boat.

"She's fallen in," said Jumbo. "What will happen next?"

"She will be drowned, I expect," observed Raj.

"Drowned! No she won't," cried Jumbo! for he remembered the cake. So, stepping out from his hiding-place, he curled his trunk round the little white girl, lifted her up, and, as the boat came up, dropped her all dripping into the arms held out to receive her.

"Good Jumbo!" "Dear old fellow!" "Thank you!" "Thank you!" was heard on all sides.

"How queer that they should know my name!" thought Jumbo, as, scrambling up the bank, he gave himself a mighty shake, and disappeared into the jungle.

"Well done, Jumbo!" said Raj. And Jumbo was happy, for he cared more for the good opinion of his brother than anything else in the world.

But to this day he has not solved the puzzle of how those white folks came to know his name. Can you? Little Folks.

Scrofula the Cause. Eczema, catarrh, hip disease, white swelling, and even consumption have their origin in scrofulous conditions. With the slightest taint of scrofula in the blood, there is no safety. The remedy for this disease in all its forms is Hood's Sarsaparilla, which goes to the root of the trouble and expels all impurities and disease germs from the blood.

The best family ointment is Hood's Pills.

One of the Little Heroes.

John was a dear little six-year-old, and it was his first few weeks of school life. His home training had been of the Puritan order and had yielded the usual results. He was conscientious and exact, truthful to the smallest detail, but he had a terrible dread of being 'kept in,' as there was a standing promise of a whipping at home.

One day, when the tasks were assigned the teacher announced in unmistakable accents that the work which was not finished before the dismissal bell rang should be completed after school.

Poor little John! The sentence struck terror to his heart. His pencil seemed never to move so slowly. His heart beat so violently, he was sure the teacher must hear.

The dreadful going sounded. In a dream the little fellow heard the teacher say: "Those who have completed their work to pass out." The teacher was not looking. Here was the chance to escape disgrace in school and the punishment that would await him at home. He struggled to his feet, and passed out the door without being challenged. In a moment more the teacher was startled as the door flung open, and a sad, tear stained, broken-hearted little man rushed in, and going to his seat, seized the half-filled paper, and handing it to the teacher, sobbed out:

"Have I told a lie? I tried so hard not to. Does God know how hard it is for little boys?"

Are there not some real heroes among His little ones?—Sunday School Times.

To advise the ignorant, relieve the needy, comfort the afflicted, are duties that fall in our way almost every day of our lives.—Addison.

Every duty omitted obscures some truth that we should know.—Ruskin.

Prosperity rarely brings out the best there is in a man. A man's advantages are often his most stimulating friends.

OUT OF SORTS—Symptoms, Headache, loss of appetite, furred tongue, and general indisposition. These symptoms, if neglected, develop into acute disease. It is a tried saying that an "ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure," and a little attention at this point may save months of sickness and large doctor's bills.

For this complaint take from two to three of Paron's Pills on going to bed, and one or two for three nights in succession, and a cure will be effected.

Messrs. Northrop & Leman Co. are the proprietors of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, which is now being sold in immense quantities throughout the Dominion. It is welcomed by the suffering invalid everywhere with emotions of delight, because it banishes pain and gives instant relief.

This valued specific for almost every ill that flesh is heir to, is valued by the sufferer as more precious than gold. It is the elixir of life to many a wasted frame. To the farmer it is indispensable, and it should be in every house.

1900---1901

Our new Catalogue is ready for distribution. We will be glad to mail a copy to any address.



Professional Cards.

DR. ATHERTON. Late Lecturer on surgery, Women's Medical College, Toronto, and Surgeon at St John's Hospital for Women, Toronto has resumed practice in Fredericton, N.B.

H. F. McLEOD, B. A. BARRISTER. CONVYANCER &c. Money to Loan on Real Estate security. CHESTNUT BUILDING Opp. City Hall FREDERICTON, N. B.

D. McLEOD VINCE, BARRISTER-AT-LAW, NOTARY PUBLIC, etc., WOODSTOCK N. B.

Manchester, Robertson and Allison. St. John, N. B.

Try Coats, Caps, Cuffs, &c. Dress Goods, Men's and Boys' Clothing Gents' Furnishings.

Our New Furniture Department contains an immense stock of

Fine Furniture. Parlor Suites, Bedroom Suits, Dining Tables, Sideboards, Rocking Chairs, Easy Chairs, Brass and Iron Bedsteads, and all kinds of Household Furniture at Lowest prices.

Dragon Blend

Griffin Blend

TEAS

are unexcelled. Ask your Grocer for them. Wholesale only by

A. F. Randolph & Son

VIRGINIA FARM FOR SALE

ACRES. Land lays well. Well watered. An out of hard wood timber, gas road. Dwelling and outbuildings.

DO YEARS' EXPERIENCE. PATENTS. TRADE MARKS. ANYONE sending a sketch and description will quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbooks on Patent sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.

Scientific American

MUNN & Co. 311 Broadway, New York