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JULY 4 1900

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iles and miles of beds in a row, es of coverlets white as snow? ows and pillows, and sheets galore, cente okets and quilts by the hundred score-Box these are the sights that each night children who go to S'umber street.

sh-a-byes, hush-a-byes, soft and low; hmical murmurs, both fast and slow es and hymni tunes, and ballads rare dies gay, and with plaintive air; labies tender and soft and sweets is the music of Slumber street.

jons deli htful, happy and gay. wonderful toys and merry play; nciful pictures of rare delight, verdant fields and skies that are brightthe e are the dreams the children meet no travel each night to Slumber street.

scores upon scores of weary heads acefully resting in miles of teds! ch pair of eyelids is closed up tight, nd each pair of eyes is bid from sight. esting bodies and tired little feet, is is the business of Slumber street

-Arthur J. Burdick

Too Late.

Say Felton, how deep do you think can make it?

Oh, about as deep as the house is We want it to be an unfailing il, you know. I'll dig on this side, hile you dig on that.' The two rothers, Felton and Alton, were paking what they were pleased to call city, out in their father's back yard. A water supply was one of the nings which they deemed necessary. lence, they began to dig a well and ad re-ched the depth of two feet then Nora's voice was heard calling, Come in, boys, your ma wants you to ome to supper right away."

'Itisn't time for supper,' the brothers

'Well, I can't help that,' said the naid, 'your ma bid me get supper ready early, and I got it, and now he's sent me to call you in.'

'Bother,' said Felton, who was the

'Don't let's go yet,' said Alton, a few moments won't make any difference; we'll dig another foot first. It may rain to-right, and then there'll be water in our well.'

'But papa told us last night that we must go directly in when mamma sent Nora for us, and if we didn't we'd have to wait for our supper."

'Oh, he's forgotten that by this time. Dig a little faster.

So Felton tried to dig faster, and he became more and more interested as he went on, and before either of the boys knew it a balf hour had gone from the time of Nora's visit. Then Alton began to feel comewhat tired and hungry, so he announced that work would stop unt I the nexaday. He and Felcon can up the back s airs to wash their hands and faces and brush their clothes and then en ered the supper room.

But where were their father and mother, and their sister Minnie? Evidently they had been there, for the plates from which they had eaten were still upon the table with fragments of food upon them.

Then there was part of an omelette, qui e cold upon the dish. There was some milk toast, quite cold also. There were berries and cake. There was a cup of cocoa by each of their plac s, but that was cold, too. 'Nora, Nora, shouted Felton; 'where's mother.' But then, through the window, he caught a glimpse of Nora taking down clothes which had been drying, and knew that she could not hear him.

'I guess we may as well eat what's here,' said Alton, 'and find out where the folks are afterward.' So they began to eat, but, somehow, they were not so hungry as they supposed, and the food seemed tasteless. So, after various attempts to regain an appetite, each boy took a piece of cake in his hand and went out to interview Nora.

'Where's mamma, Nora' asked

Why, your massid it was a pleasant evening to take a trolley ride, so she and your sister's gone over to, your Aunt Jane's in the electrics, and your pa, he's gone the other way to make a business call. They said they'd all be back about 9 o'clock.

Nine o'clock, and it was scarcely 7 What a long evening to wait in! They were too tired to dig any more, and, as digging was just then the business of life for them, they didn't know what to do. Felton tried in vain to find his ball, which he had lost in the garden that afternoon, and Alton gave a halfhour of discomfort to the cat by petting her in ill-judged ways, and then he said, 'I'.l tell you what, Felton; just let's go to bed and surprise mamma. She won'e know where to find us.'

rather difficult to undress without and such a homely air about him that the deck within the circle allowed to its teeth. A dog, on being stung on their mother's help, and then they many a man in the hurrying throng the cub. The very presumption of the the muzzle by a viper, was observed to almost choked when it came to saying their prayers alone, but it was finally his eye. done, and two tired, heavy-hearted little boys crept into their beds and the glances of the passers-by rested starting as near the cub as she could its right eye. It remained under a covered themselves as best they could. longest—a magnificent, pure-blooded reach and leading to her feet. Then counter, avoiding light and heat, al make you feel better in the morning.

that they fell asleer.

other. 'Nora, where are the boys?' inquired the mother. 'We'l. mum, I've not seen them very recently. A friend came in to call on me, mum, an' I was so occupied that I torget the b ys entire'y.'

With that Minnie ran up-stairs. where she discovered the boys fast asleep. Mamma followed her and and did papa,

'Poor little fellows!' said mamnia, gazing with nitying eyes on the folorn children. 'Yes, poor boys,' said their father, 'it was very hard to get a cold supper and to miss a visit to Aunt Jane's, hur then we must teach them in some way to mind promptly.' Chris. Intelligencer.

A Temptation and a Victory.

'Thieves are not made at once The boy that steals a pin or penny now may s me day rob a bank and die in the penitentiary. Be careful not to take the first step in crime.'

These lines recall an experience which a little boy is known to have had and which we will now relate, taking time to say beforehand that our

story is a true one in every particular. This little fellow, only five or six years old, was at play in the back yard one day when he suddenly thought of the school house near by. He decided to run over and enter the school room and see what he could find there that would interest him. He found the door partly open. He entered, and was presently among the desks. One a parcel of the most beautifully striped slate pencils that his eyes had ever beheld. Reaching his hand far back into the desk where their little owner had placed them, he drew these shining pencils forth and gazed admiringly upon them. How he wanted one! Something seemed to say to him: 'Why not take one? It is a very little thing, and will never be missed.' He was almost in the act of obeying this tempting voice when another voice seemed to say: 'It is not yours; to take it thus would be stealing it, and stealing is sin. You must not do this wicked thing.' He stopped and reflected 'Yes I want it, it's so very pretty, and it's very small, and nobody will ever know I've taken it; but when I start to carry it away something says, 'No,' and my heart hurts and will not let me go. What shall I do to make it my very own?' A voice replied : 'See that large tree in the middle of the street; take the pencil there and bury it in the sand. Then run off and play awhile, and forget the pencil; then go back again, and dig it up, and it will then be yours, for it will be the same

The little fellow did not feel se sure that this plan would work; but so anxious was he to obtain the coveted treas nre that he was willing to make the experiment. The pencil was soon buried between the roots of the tree, and the boy was off at-not play, but an attempt at play, as he soon realized. Try as hard as he might, he could not entirely forget the pencil and what he had done. Other things had lost their usual attraction. After awhile he said to himself: 'I'll go now and get the pencil.' He digged it up from its hiding place with the hope that an approving voice would say, 'Well done, little fellow; it is yours now, and you may go in peace.' But when his eyes rested upon it again a voice clear and strong said: 'It is not yours; to take it thus would be stealing it, and stealing is sin. Take it back-back where you found it.'

as finding it.'

He arose, and slowly and thoughtfully approached the schoolhouse. He entered the schoolroom, and, placing the pencil where he found it, he closed the lid of the cesk upon the object of his first great temptation, and went away with a light hear, a wiser and a

better boy. The lesson for you, boys and girls, is: Do not heed the voice of the tempter, but always hear the voice of God, which speaks in your hearts, warning you of danger and evil that may be nigh. You will always be sife as long as you pray God to show you the right way and walk as his Spirit directs.-Chris. Observer.

A Temperance Dog.

The old blue farm-wagon, with its load of fresh, green 'garden truck,' gave a pleasant touch to the city square,

A few tears tell up n their palows, Newfoundland, black as coal except she continued the apple line to her though it habitually kept close to the and as each wished to conceal the fact for a little patch of white on his chest, knee, and, spreading out her skirt, fire. It adopted a general treatment that he was crying, they were perfectly and a hint of gray with which advancstill. The stilness was so unusual ing age had touched his muzzle. He stood on the curb by his master, watch-At 9 o'cl ck mamma and Minnie ing the passers with expectant eye, last, to top off, she placed the core on applied to the wounded eye, again came home from one direction, and a and wagging his tail in dignified top of her head. few m ments later papa came from the approval whenever some one stopped to make a purchase.

By and by one man, who seemed to have more leisure than his fellows, paused a moment to speak to him. 'What's his name?'

'Dow,' replied the farmer, promptly. 'Dow? That's a queer name for a

'Yes I s'pose it is, but it fits him.

Neal Dow is his full name.' the stranger, smiling. 'Never takes | she continued her feast.

anything but water, I suppose.' 'Yes, but he's more than that. He's

story, and the farmer continued: way, got him of a tin-peddler when he | ing bits of apple, until none was left was about a year old. Jim was a good | but the tempting core on the child's worker and a pretty decent fellow head. otherwise, but he never went to town without coming home the worse for liquor. One day a week or two after up on Olga's shoulder, clasped her he got the dog, he came home as round the neck for a balance, and usual, staggering drunk. The dog was | nibbled the core. lying in the sun on the door-step He had grown very fond of Jim; but | white people on that ship could have this time, instead of running to meet | sat so still. Our little passenger's him, he rose up, growling with the courage never failed her. There was hair on his back as stiff as bristles, and | not the quiver of an eyelash to show go a step nearer, the dog fastened on | full of glee, to tell her friends. a week or two later, he growled and to sleep. snarled, just as he had before, and finally went off out to the barn and stayed two days. Jim kind of took advice before, but it didn't seem to take hold on him the way this did; and after it happened the third time, he said: 'Well, if I've got so low my dog is ashamed to associate with me, I guess it's time to quit!' He stopped right there-never drank another drop, and never had another bit of trouble with the dog from that day to this. At the time it struck everybody as a mighty strange thing. We didn't

her puppy got the trait from her.' But how came the dog in your possession? asked the stranger.

know how to account for it. But

about two years afterwards the peddler

told somebody how one time a drunken

tavern loafer struck this dog's mother

with a hot poker, and after that she

would never let anybody who had been

drinking come near her. I suppose

'Well,' said the farmer with a twinkle, 'you see my name is Snow-James Snow. I was the hired man. If it hadn't been for Neal here, I might be a hired man yet, instead of owning a good farm. Poor old dog! He's getting well on in years now, but I ain't likely to forget him.'-Youth's Companion.

The Taming of a Bear-Cub.

On the return trip of the steamer 'Pomona' from the Alaska gold-fields, a brief stop was made at Juneau, where a polar bear cub was presented to the captain of the ship. He at once named it after the village whence it had come, and chained it on the afterdeck for the amusement of the passen-

Every one took great interest in the roly-poly stranger, as sundry scratched hands and legs soon bore testimony; but Juneau refused to be cultivated by the human family. She was a vicious little savage, snarling and snapping at to give her a wide berth.

board, however, who persisted in thrusting her friendship on Juneau Her guardians, the missionaries, were scratch; but it was soon evident that she was quite equal to caring for her-

dessert of fruit and cake, and fed it to the cub. Although Juneau ate the ened her admirer with her claws.

But Olga had a plan. To this Felton agreed. It was and the farmer had such a kindly face bits, and deliberately seated herself on completes the amputation by means of smiled half involuntarily as he caught act caused Miss Bruin to stand and But it was the farmer's dog on which apple, and dropped them in a line, eventually recovered. A terrier hurt

dotted it here and there with the of rest and abstinence from food The pieces. Several good-sized slices were local treatment consisted in licking the saved for her arm and shoulder; and upper surface of the paw, which it

All this was done slowly and deliberately; and, when it was finished, Olga sat as still as a statue. Blinking and sniffing, the wily Juneau stole softly toward the apple line. The apple was juicy; and the bear put aside all fear and malice, and nibbled contentedly up to the two blunt little feet which were set up so sturdily before her. There the cub paused to study the silent figure; but, finding that it 'O, I see! Temperance dog!' said did not move or offer to be friendly,

Slowly and carefully she searched over the dress, not missing a morsel, a prohibitionist - a regular temperance | and finally sniffed at the little girl's shoulder. Stepping gingerly into the 'The stranger evidently wanted the | soft lap, Juneau rose on her hind feet, rested her fore paws on Olga's chest, 'Yes, Jim Snow, a hired man up our and hastily gulped down the remain-

> Then the bear, clinging with her sharp claws to the cloth jacket, climbed

I wondered if any of the grown-up every tooth in his head showing. Any | that she was alive; and the wary cub, man in his senses would have kept with a grunt of satisfaction, went back away, but Jim was too far gone to to her box to sleep. Not until then Yet some people are never hungry know what he was doing. He spoke | did the child move from her cramped to him, but the minute he started to position. Jumping up, she ran away,

his hand, and there he hung. Jim Next day there was a large audience, was found that held, among other things worked, came running out, but the watch the novel p rformance. The whole family had all they could do to experiment of the day before was remake him let go. The next day the peated, with even greater success; for does good. dog was as good-natured as ever, but Juneau ended it that time by cuddling when Jim came home drunk again down in the soft, warm lap, and going

> Of course, these two little natives of Alaska became great friends; and, when we docked at San Francisco, the thing to heart. He'd had good the captain unchained the pretty cub, and put her into the arms of the only | the best part lies next the skin. person who had had wit enough to tame her. - Youth's Companion.

Pin Delis.

Do you ever get very tired on a warm or stormy afternoon, and wonder what you shall do? Of course you do; fun, aud you will not have to bother namma at all. You will not need flavored. pieces out of her basket, and you can do all your work out under the trees.

First get a dozen or so of pins. Common white ones will do if you have no others; but if you can find a few larger ones with pretty glass heads, it will be much nicer. When you have your pins you will want a table to work on. A common box, with a sma'ler one for a seat, will do very nicely. Now gather your hands full of flowers. In this lovely month they are to be found everywhere. When you have your material all collected, you can dress your dolls. To do this, break off the stem of the flower and press the pin-point into the blossom. The petals will then spread out into the daintiest of skirts. If one blossom is not long enough, use two or more. When they are dressed, they may be stood up by simply pressing the point of the pin into the paper. You can make a whole procession of the most bewitching maids that you ever saw, and you will forget that it is a warm afternoon, and that you are tired .-Youth and Age.

Every Animal its Own Doctor.

Animals get rid of their parasites by using dust, mud, clay, etc. Those suffering from fever drink water, and sometimes plunge into it. When a every offer of peace and good will, dog has lost its appetite it eats that until finally the passengers were glad species of grass known as dog grass, which acts as an emetic and a purga-We had a bright little Indian girl on tive. Cats also eat grass. Sheep and cows, when ill, seek out certain herbs. rheumatism always keeps as far as prepared to see the cub give her a bad possible in the sun. The warrior ants have regular-organized ambulances. Latreille cut antannæ of the ant, and other ants came and covered the Each evening little Olga saved her wounded part with a transparent fluid secreted in their mouths.

If a chimpanzee is wounded it stops peace offering greedily, she still threat- the bleeding by placing its hands on and grass. When an animal has a One day she cut an apple into tiny wounded leg or arm hanging on, it plunge its head repea edly for several stare; while Olga took the bits of days into running water. This animal

licking the paw when it became dry.

The Boy Who 'Started' Niagara Suspension Bridge.

There lately died at Lincoln, Neb., a man named J. H. Walsh, who had an important part in the construction of the first suspension bridge at Niagara

When he was still a boy the first steps for the construction of the suspension bridge were taken. The first thing of all was to stretch a single wire across the chasm. The engineer in charge had thought of a way to get it

'What boy is the best kite-flyer in town?' he asked a resident.

The Walsh boy was named, and the engineer asked that he be brought. He was made to understand that he must fly his kite across the Niagara River. He flew it across, and allowed it to come down on the other side. Men were there to seize it. Then the engineer attached a wire to the string on his side, and the men on the other side detached the kite, and by means of the string drew the wire across, and the bridge was well begun.

Mr. Wal-h afterward moved to Nebraska and became a prominent citizen of Lincoln. - Youth's Companion.

"Hunger is the Best Sauce."

Whatever they eat has to be "forced down." There is, of course, something wrong with these people. By taking Hood's Sarsaparilla a short time they are given an appetite and then yelled, and the Spragues where he which stood at a respectful distance to they enjoy eating and food nourishes them. If you find your appetite failing, just try a bottle of Hood's. It is a true stomach tonic and every dose WOODSTOCK N B

The best family cathartic is Hood's

Worth Knowing.

Potatoes should be thinly pared, as

Try taking your cod-liver oil in tomato-sauce, if you want to make it palatable.

If you keep a few crusts of bread in your jar of cookies, the cookies will not get hard.

If rice is not disturbed during the all little folks do that. Well, the next process of boiling, the berries will be time it happens you had better try whole, dry, and easily digested. A making pin dolls. It is the greatest few drops of lemon-juice added to the water wil. make it whiter and finer

> A fruit-man gives the following formula for an excellent whitewash for trees: M.ke a weak solution of concentrated lye and water (not strong enough to float an egg), thicken with lime and add enough coal-tar to give the compound a cream color. It is good as a summer wash to prevent injury from borers and insects, and another coat at the beginning of winter will protect the trees from the ravages of rabbits. Tree-shields are not as good, as they harbor mice. Don't use too much lye or coal-tar.

Home Hints.

A cause of oiliness on the outside of amps is the wick is kept too high when unlighted.

Window plants should be kept free from the dust of the room that settles

Constant coughing is precisely like scratching a wound. Let a person when attempting to cough take a long breath until it warms and soothes the air cells.

It is wasteful to throw away soup meats. Valuable food qualities yet remain in it, and with proper skill it can be made into an attractive dish.

Impurities in the Blood. - When the action of the kidneys bec me impaired, 800 Acres. Land lays well Well watered mourities in the blood are almost sure follow, and general derangement the system ensues. Parmelee's Vegetables Pills will regulate the kid-An animal suffering from chronic neys, so that they will maintain title. Write for free Catalogue. healthy action and prevent the complications which certainly come when there is derangement of those delicate organs. As a restorative these Pills are in the first rank.

ALWAYS ON HAND. -Mr. Thomas H. Porter, Lower Ireland, P. Q., writes: 'My son, 18 months old, had croup so bad that nothing gave him relief until a neighbor brought me some of the wound or dressing it with leaves Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, which I gave him, and in six hours he was cured. It is the best medicine I ever used, and I would not be without a bottle of it in my house.'

WCRK WHILE YOU SLEEP.

If you take a Laxa-Liver Pilly tonight before retiring, it will work while you sleep without a gripe or pain, curing Biliousnesr, Constipation Dyspepsia and Sick Headache, and

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