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HEN MOTHER TUCKED ME

BY BETTY GARLAND. h. the quaint and curious carving On the posts of that old bed ! here were long-beaked, queer old griffins Wearing crowns upon their head; ad they fiercely looked down on me With a cold, sardonic grin; was not afraid of griffins When my mother tucked me in.

That cared I for dismal shadows Shifting up and down the floor, r the bleak and grewsome wind gusts Beating 'gainst the close-shut door, r the rattling of the windows, All the outside noise and din? was safe and warm and happy When my mother tucked me in.

weet and soft her gentle fingers, As they touched my sunburnt face: weet to me the wafted odor That enwrapped her dainty lace; hen a pat or two at parting. And a good-night kiss between; Il my troubles were forgotten When my mother tucked me in.

ow the stricken years have borne me Far away from love and home: h! no mother leans above me In the nights that go and come. ut it gives me peace and comfort. When my heart is sore within, ust to lie right still and, dreaming. Think my mother tucked me in.

the gentle, gentle breathing To her dear heart's softer beat. nd the quiet, quiet moving Of her soft-shod, willing feet ! ind, Time, one boon I ask thee. Whatsoe'er may be my sin, hen I'm dying let me see her As she used to tuck me in. -The Watchman

'THE WIND WAS RIGHT.'

'The wind is blowing this way nother! Oh! what shall we do The fire is coming closer and closer 'Do not fear, my boy,' answered Mrs. Briggs, "all things are in God's ands. The fire is coming closer, I now; but let us not be afraid, but out our trust in him, knowing he cares or us always, and never makes a mis-

But why does God let the wind low the wrong way?' asked Rex. 'It night to be turned the other way, and low the fire away from our house, in tead of blowing it right this way.'

'My child, do not let yourself reply gainst God in that way. He does not ee as we see; and his ways are not as ur ways. He never does wrong. Only trust him. He loves us. He vorks things for our good; and this ery wind may bring us good in ways ve cannot now see. I know it will do good in some way. Leave it to him whom 'the winds obey.''

Rex wondered at his mother's faith. le could not understand.

Their little home was on a mountain f Virginia; and the raging fire was, ndeed, dangerously near.

The afternoon was passing fast; the oor mountaineers, who were laboring stop the fire, longed to get it under ontrol before the night-fall.

Rex Briggs, though only ten years ld, would bravely have done his best n helping the neighbors; but the lad, carcely over a spell of sickness, was mable to leave the house. His mother ould render no assistance in that way. 'Let us pray. Rex-let us pray toether,' said the mother after a pause. 'I did pray, mother; but it did no good, for the wind began to blow this vay. Praying will do no good.'

Mrs. Briggs, aftera loving and gentle ebuke for his lack of faith, reminded him of Elijah's prayer for rain-how he Lord gave it in great abundance, hough for a time after he prayed, not smiled all over. cloud was seen, and the first, seen fter the seventh looking, was not arger than a man's hand.

While the mother instructed her ooy, her heart was lifted up in prayer hat his faith might be increased, to ake the God of Etijah at his word. They prayed together more than

Rex did not again murmur at the inued to blow in that direction, which lid bring the fire more rapidly tow rd heir home.

The day passed; the darkness of the hight made the spreading flames look nore terrible to Rex; but son a cloud ras seen in the distance.

'Look!' exclaimed the trusting nother as she pointed to the cloud of orom se, 'thank God! He is sending he rain in time to save our dear little

The wind capidly became more moist and soon brought agenerous rain which oured itself down, as if sent especially o put out that mountain fire. As in answer to Elijah, there was a

The fire was quickly checked and xtinguished; and the weary, worn o nes to rest.

Mrs. Briggs' heart, overflowing with faith and gratitude, made many expressions in words; but Rex remained silent the most of the time the rain was falling, then said :

'The wind was right, mother.' the lesson of faith and prayer which her dear boy had learned!

It was a happy experience after all, as she calls it.' and many times did mother and son give thanks together. - Chris. Observer.

BRUIN COULDN'T CHEW A WATCH

A correspondent in India, upon reading the account given in 'Tne Presbyterian" of "Jaw Power of Animals," clips from a local paper the following interesting account of a missionary's encounter with a bear The Rev. A. Haegert writes from Jamtara on the 15th of November: An enormous bear, standing over seven feet high, broke cover. A dozen men went after him; he turned and knocked the foremost over, and bit him in his back, his face, and forehead; piercing his skull on both sides. Fever set in,

and a deputation came begging me to attend to him; as he was in great agony. If ever any reader goes shooting in the jungles, and has one of his men mauled by a wild beast, the first thing to do is to thoroughly wash the little things, you know.' wound with cold water, and then put ground charcoal in the wound. It keeps the wound sweet, prevents fles settling on it, and heals quickly. Do this once a day. Then give him Ars. 3x3 drops in half a wine glass of water, three times a day. This lessens the fever, and takes the effect of fright from the heart and nerves. If an artery is torn and the blood flows as from a fountain, then put some vinegar in cold water and wash the wound with it. It must be a very big artery that vinegar and water will not stop. Pressure and bandage will do for a big dusted. I kept those clean. artery.

I attended the man mauled by the bear. He pulled through all right. But once in the village, there are not jammed full. always others that seek health at your hands. Then they took me in the jungles. The bear we found on a hillock. I sent him a bullet and broke his shoulder. He growled, jnmped from his place, and charged us; but he was an old fighter; instead of charging straight and giving met the advantage day. of the ground, he charged in a semicircle, and got on higher ground than myself. The forty men with me when they saw the bear charging like an avalanche of black wrath went up the trees like so many monkeys and I was in their proper places. left alone.

I had re-loaded my rifle, and gave him a secondibullet right in the mouth, broke his lower jaw, smashed his upper jaw, and knocked out six of his teeth. Still he came on as if he had not been touched; got on his hind legs and wanted to hug me. Old bear hunters usually say that, 'if al bear hugs a man, it is all over with him." I gave him a big blow with my rifle at his throat, but the brute had a bear's skin on, and did not mind it much. He bit in my left arm twice, and knocked or neglected altogether. the rifle out of my hands. Then he bit in my left chest and got my watch least mother says that it does. also, was in feeble health; and so they in his mouth; I thought he would pull my heart out, I prayed, "God help me." The stout silver casing of the watch was too solid for even a big bear to chew. We both tumbled over I underneath, and kicked him; so he let go my chest and bit me twice in my right leg. Then he ran away to chase grieved, because he did not finish me ludustry. off But the angel that shielded me

My servant turned up with my double-barrel, and I sent the bear a bullet to call him back. Itfcaught him in his hind quarters, but he had enough of the Padre Sahib, with that wonderful chest of h s. The sixth bullet went right through his heart and made him jumble over without a groan- Poor old Bruin! He was the hero of many a battle; chief of the mountain and rind, but he wondered why it so con head and shoulder over his fellows.

them. Then we tied his legs, bamboos carried him nome. The people from enough for a man to s and in. eight vill-ges made curry of him. The fat I turned into ointment. He is no likely to touch another man.

Three more bears and three leopards broke cover; one bear had two cubs. Rex spoke not a word, but looked A shepherd boy took his cattle too ofth intense longing at the darkening near Mrs. Bear, and she knocked him over. I was asked again to help them with Mrs Bear, to stop her pranks, but declined, es I have had enough of bears for this year. 'Let your moderation be known in all things."

The D. & L Emulsion benefits mest those having Lung troubles with tendency to hemorrhages. A few bottles taken regularly make a wondercountaineers gratefully went to their ful improvement. Made by Davis & Lawrence Co., Lime

FILLING IN THE CHINKS.

'I? Oh, I just fill in the chinks.' The girl laughed as she said it, but in the small building. her mother added quickly: 'The How thankful was the mother for the slightest idea what a help she is and what a load it lifts from my

shoulders, this filling in of the chinks The busy woman spoke warmly as

she smiled happily at her daughter. You see, when she was through school, there didn't seem to be anything definite for her to do. Her father and I wanted her at home, for a while at least, before she undertook to go out into the world.'

Our one servant does all the heavy work, of course, and I'm kept pretty busy with the children, and so she looked around and noticed the little things that should be done to keep a home neat and orderly, and which a servant never does and I have very little time for. The left-overs, I always called them oh, it is such a comfort to have them done.'

'And what are they?' I asked of the girl, as she sat pulling out the edges of a lace mat and making it look fresh

'Oh! I don't know,' she answered. 'There are so many of them, and such

She spoke almost apologetically. 'Let me see. Well I began in the parlor, of course. All girls do at first. There were some little silver vases that were seldom shined. I kept those bright, and the silver on the afternoon tea-table. You have no idea how much it tarnishes. And the little cups always dusted, and the doilies fresh and clean, and the tidies also. Really, that is a work by itself, and mother picture moulding. The brass hook that holds the picture cord was never

'Then the bedrooms, I look out that there are fresh towels on the bureau and stand, and the hair receivers are

found them packed when I first began. And the soap dishes clean; and fresh soap when needed, and dusters in their bags, and waste baskets emptied-oh, yes, and buttons sewed on to the shoes. I believe I sew on a half dozen every

'I go over the house daily, in the boy standing by the window.' morning right after the children are sent to school.

'Then I go into the library, sharpen the pencils that need it; fill the ink them,' he said at last; 'they say I's too old, the waste basket empty; and whittle, too, and they said they couldn't then I go through the other rooms, have me wasting their wood, and I and, if you believe me, I always find couldn't get the littlest piece, nor any something to be done, something aside knife nor nuffin',' he sobbed. from the regular work of clearing up, to the girl to do.

'It is very pleasant, and helps-at

Yes,' said the mother, 'and no one knows what a difference it does make in having those chicks filled.'- Good Housekeeping.

A BOY'S INDUSTRY.

In a certain town of New England s ands a small carpenter shop which the other men. Satan was downright gives evidence of a boy's persevering

conceived the idea that he would like a work-shop of his own. A convenient spot was easily found in a sheltered had for his biggest present? corner of the garden, where he would be able to hammer and pound without

any annoyance to any of the family. At a box factory within the limits own! of the town, lumber was to be obtained. Alfred purchased what he desired and express cart and making his own hands None of the men had ever seen such a and feet serve for horse power. He made his measurements accurately, I made eighty hunters sit around worked neatly and persistently and in the dead bear and presched Christ to due course of time succeeded in constructing a building seven and a half wer; passed through, and eight men feet long, six and a half broad and high

> He jut in a window, made a good roof and placed a strong lock in the

The house was thorougaly painted so, mamma? on the outside and a tin sign on one corner displayed the owner's name.

A carpenter's bench was made and convenient shelves arranged. Some workmen were using a tool-chest in Of valor is discretion," and the better the neighborhood and this was closely copied, the result being a really fine one with lid and drawers complete.

skill to use those alrea ly in his po. ses-

A visitor to the work shop may find | All liver ills are cured by Hood's everything in perfect order, tools all Pills. 25c.

in place; pails and tacks in market packages; not a shaving or particle of sawdust to tell of the work that is done

From beneath a porch of the dwellchinks are everything. You haven't ing house, Alfred may draw out a box cart just to show something of his handiwork. It is used when collecting fallen leaves in autumn.

If the visitor is a boy he may be further treated to a sight of models of the ships that took part in the Spanish war and various other interesting things made by this inventive and industrious youth.

Now all these well-made articles prove, in the first place, that Alfred is a lad of ideas. He is able to plan out clearly the thicg which he desires to make. There is a definite image in his mind before his hand beginsto execute.

In the next place he works carefully and perseveringly. He does not say, 'Tais will do well enough, even if it isn't quite right.' He does things as they ought to be done and keeps on until they are complete. Besides this he notices how others work and imitates things the tare worth copying.

He is now about twelve years of age and since his carpenter shop was built has received manual training. But before any instruction was given him he learned to observe for himself, and to carry out his purposes of either invention or imitation.

It is an excellent thing for boys to interest themselves in handicraft of one sort or another. - Ex.

FREE TREATMENT.

LIBERAL OFFER TO SUFFERERS FROM CATARRH, ASTHMA AND BRONCHITIS.

Until Catarrhezone method of treatment for catarrh, asthma, and bronchitis was introduced, these diseases were thought incurable. Now it is used never have time. Then the different. This wonderful treatment afflicted ones, who had long ago given up hope. It cures by the inhalation of medicated air. You simply breathe it does the rest. One trial of Catarrh ozone will convince you of its merit. Take advantage of our special offer now; it will only last a few days. Send 10 cents in stamps to cover the cost of 'It is really too funny the way I the mailing, and we will send you a 25 cent outfit free. N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Oat.

ROLAND'S PRESENT.

'What is the matter, dear?' asked mamma, when she went into her room and found a very dismal-looking little

'Nuffin much, mamma,' answered little Roland. But brave as he tried 'I begin by picking up the things to be, mamma knew that he was almost questioned him tenderly.

'The boys don't want meto play with well; see that the pens in the pen- too small, and they are whittling holders are good, the blotting pad not splendid things, and I wanted to

'Don't cry, dear; mamma has some sweeping or bed making-these belong nice wood, and you can sit right in here and whittle. Let's spread a 'You see I only do the little things paper down, and you and I will have that get left for the general cleaning, a fine time making things; let's make

> Roland scon forgot his grief, and, with mamma's help, he made a nice little boat, that floated very well on a basin of water.

'I am sorry, boys,' said mamma, later, 'that you are not nicer to your little brother. I hope if Roland ever has any wood he will be more generous with it.' The bigger boys, Fred and Charlie, hung down their heads and looked ashamed.

For their Christmas present Fred and Charlie had a nice Sloyd work-Alfred, when about ten years of age, bench with knives and many other tools. Little Roland had a Sloyd knife, too, but what do you think he

Why, he had a whole bundle of shingles! Just think of it! Two hundred and fifty shingles, all his very

Now he had plenty of wood, and did not have to ask any of the big boys for drew it all, a long half mile, to the spot any; instead, they often begged wood where he was to build, using his little of him. I am glad to say Roland is very good, and gives them all they

Such nice times as they have playing together now, all cutting and whittling beats and many other things.

'I think I had just the nicest kind of a present,' said Roland, one day. 'I wonder who tells Santa Claus just what little boys want. I think the mammas and papas must have something to do about it, don't you think

'Yes, indeed,' said mamma, 'I really think they do.-Elizabeth Robinson.

THE BETTER PART

part of the treatment of disease is prevention. Disease originates in impurities in the blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood. People who take it Tools were obtained, not all at once, at tous season say they are kept healthy but gradually, as Alfred acquired the the year round. It is because this medicine expels impurities and makes the blood rich and health giving.

SAVED HIS MASTER'SILIFE.

In 'Wild Animals I Have Known, Mr Ernest Seton Thompson relates a terrible experience. He had gone out alone to a remote district on his pony to inspect some wolf-traps. In one of them he found a wolf, and having killed it, was engaged in resetting the trap, when inadvertently he sprang the next one, and his hand was caught in the massive steel jaws.

'I lay on my face,' he says, 'and stretched out my toe, hoping to draw within reach the tray wrench, which I had thrown down a few feet away. Wolf-traps are set in fours around a buried bait, and are covered with cotton and fine sand so as to be quite

'Intent on securing the wrench, I swung about my anchor, stretching and reaching to the utmost, unable to see just where it lay, but trusting to the sense of touch to find it. A moment later there was a sharp 'clank !' and the iron jaws of trap No 3 closed on my left foot !!

'Struggle as I would, I could not move either trap, and there lay stretched out and securely staked to the ground. No one knew where I had gone, and there was slight prospect of anyone's coming to the place for weeks. The full horror of my situation was upon me-to be devoured by wolves, or die of cold and starvation. My pony, meantime, stood patiently waiting to take me home.

'The afternoon waned, and night came on, a night of horror! Wolves howled in the distance, and then drew nearer and nearer. They seized upon and devoured the carcass of the one I had slaughtered, and one of them, growing bolder, came up and snarled in my face. Then there was a sudden constantly curing thousands of rush, and a fight among the wolves.

'I could not see well, and for an instant I thought my time had come when a big fellow dashed upon me But it was Bingo-my noble dog-who, rubbed his shaggy, panting sides against me and licked my face. He had scattered the wolves, and killed one, as I afterward learned.

Bingo! Bingo, old boy! Fetch me BARRISTER-AT LAW the trap wrench !

'Away he went, and came dragging my rifle, for he knew only that I WOODSTOCK

'No, Bingo-the trap wrench! 'This time it was my sash, but at last he brought the wrench, and wagged his tail in joy that it was right. With difficulty, reaching out with my free hand. I unscrewed the pillar nut. The they have dropped, and putting them crying, and taking him on her lap she trap fell apart and my hand was released, and a minute later I was free.

'Bingo brought up my pony, which had fled at the approach of the wolves, and soon we were on the way home with the dog as herald, leaping and barking for joy.

Points About Cooking.

A heaping spoonful is all the spoon

All dry materials should be sifted before measuring.

A teaspoonful of salt, pepper, and spice is a level teaspoonful.

BE THERE A WILL WISDOM POINT THE WAY .- The sick man pines for relief, but he dislikes sending for the doctor, which means bottles of drugs never consumed. He has not the resolution to load his stomach with compounds which smell villainously and taste worse. But if he have the will to deal himself with his ailment, wisdom will direct his attention to Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which, as a specific for indigestion and disorders of the digestive organs, have no equal.

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