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The Cheery Heart.

you haven't gold or silver, gh you've neither lands nor name, ream you are not wanted; are needed just the same. wo ld of change and sorrow may take the valiant part; he world will love and bless you ou have a cheery heart.

at lok at cloud and shadows, tch for sunshine day by day, our tones be full of courage, t er gladness on the way, nd down the teeming present arn the dear and precious art to meet both haps and mishaps er with a cheery heart.

orecasting of to-morrow a mood of bleak despair, listrust of God's sure promise, Il faint shrinki g anywhere, m a lack of faith and patience kes the coward's foolish start; k with God, with head uplifted; ear about a cheery heart.

forget you? Never! never! th in B. B. B. a. e will keep you to the end. e send a sudden tempest till his rainbow he will send; stin heaven and make earth brighter or the trust, and let no dart transient pain bereave you f God's gift the cheery part. -Margaret E. Sangster.

A Victory for Home.

Only a week more-'And sister will be here.' 'Oh, I'm so glad she'll be done with at mean old school !' 'She's going to stay with us all the

me, now; isn't she, mother!' 'We can't tell till she comes, dear.' other's tone was a little sad, for the ought of her eldest daughter's comghome from school to be her help nd comfort, to take her share of the ome cares and teach her younger sters had lain warmly at her heart. 'Why can't we tell, mother?' clam-

red the little ones. 'Perhaps sister Emily will want to go omewhere else, after spending the

That was it. Latterly Emily, in her time for you to go - good-bye-goodetters, had thrown out suggestions of bye desire to go to the city, not far from her home, to teach. It was hard to FRIDAY we think of, they had all looked forward so long to the home-coming, but if she earnestly desired it mother would not let her wishes stand in the way

I shan't let her go,' said little Alice, stoutly. 'I'll take such tight hold of her she can't get away any more.' A letter was brought to her:

'I don't know what you'll think of me, mother, dearie, 'it began, 'but I want to ask if you will be willing for me to spend the early part of the summer away from you. Margaret Mar shall, my chum, has asked me to visit I would not wish to do it, except that it will give me an opportunectures-a great advantage to me, in view of what I hope to accomplish in the future. Of course, the next few my life, and I'm sure you will agree with me in thinking that I ought to seize on every chance of improving

'As you are coming to see me graduate, I shall have a nice little visit with It's too bad I cannot see the little ones. but they can wait, and what good times we will all have when sister does come! Write and tell me what you think of it, mother, darling.

A forlorn wail went up from three little voices when the small girls were told of the new plan. Mother felt that she could have joined in it easily, the blessed home-coming had meant so disappoint her so?

But she could understand it better | the dear home life!" when she reached the school; in the whirl of the closing days, the glow of great deal. Have you considered it delightful anticipation, in the crowding in of new interests and new pursuits, was it to be wondered at that the quiet demands of home should be shoved thought it all out, mother, and believe I aside? Certainly, it would require am keeping more than I give up.'much of the grace of God to turn from Forward. all this pleasant excitement to the simple routine so satisfying before years of school. Mother was sure it was all right, but her heart kept on aching.

Music was popular in the school, and formed a conspicuous part in the closing exercises. Emily was to sing, and in the glow of loving pride with which her mother looked at her, as I would be it. I do not like to be it home.

eyes fell on her mother, who sat near shy I knew she would not say anything these do !' the stage. A pain smote her to the if she saw me. I did not get counted, heart, for mother's face wore a look of and Fanny was 'it.' She is short and He thanked me, and ran off, as if afraid the extent of our own. The papyrus pathetic sadness which her daughter chubby, and cannot run very fast. I had never seen before. And through Tag was not much fun, after all; for the lights and the music and the up- we did not have to run any to keep things for some one else. But, no turned faces came a rush of feeling so away from Fanny. strong that she almost forgot her part. filled to overflow with all the joy and Enthusiasm of youth. Her whole she looked as though she was almost was

heart was in the close of her song, for crying. The damples came in her she sang to her mother as she had round cheeks when Minnie told her greeted the close.

for in the afternoon the young people others to take up a new life. Emily was to travel a short part of the distance with her mother, then to change friend, leaving her mother to go home alone. All that morning Emily was in wild spirits.

'I'm going to have good times, mother, such good, good times.' Not one word of regret at the prospect of being separated from her again, not a thought, apparently, of the little ones who mourned because sister Emily was not coming. Mother really began to wonder if her daughter was growing our game of 'List Tag.' absolutely selfish.

When the time came to change cars, Emily was on her feet, still laughing and chatting.

'Aren't you going to wish me goodbye, dear?' said mother, as Emily folcar. She turned with a merry laugh

'Good-bye, mother. It won't be long before I see you again.'

sank back into the corner of her seat with a sob, while out on the platform the merry voices still kept on. How light-hearted those girls were. and how thoughtless of all beside their own desires and pursuits. She never would have believed Emily could be so.

life, Em,

'No, I think not.'

'It isn't too late yet to change your mind. Come, Emmy, you rush down there and change your trunk check while I buy you a ticket.'

ot subject to change.'

'You'll regret it when it is too late. | not feel as Minrie looked. 'If I do you may be sure I'll tell you so. You must write and tell me of all the good things you hear. Now-

but mother, who had not heeded the

little joke all the morning-to get this like her. little surprise on you. Oh, mother, do you think me the most selfish, undutiful daughter in all the world?

'How you talk, my dearie!' 'Because if you don't you and I have a disagreement. Well, mother, seemed, somehow, to come to my senses all at once, and last night I to attend the summer school and fought it out with myself, with the regult that here I am, going to the dearest home with the dearest mother in years ought to be the most useful of the world; and to stay-not to leave you when the summer is over.'

'But, Emily-you are giving up so much. You said these next few years were going to be so important to you. 'I said so, and I may say so still. But I don't think that the next few years can be better spent than in doing what I can at home. You see, I am looking at the other side of things. There are plenty of girls-poor things -who have no home. I will let them do the struggling and the tugging, because they have to. But there is one girl who is not going to throw away much to her. How could her daughter the blessing which belongs to her. Now for the precious little ones, and

'But my child, you are giving up

'I know I am,' said Emily, with a serious look on her face. 'But I have

Last Tag

BY MILDRID NORMAN. 'Lnk. mink, pepper, pink,

Bottle, mottle, full of ink !'

'You are out, Bessie

'lak, mink,'-

Della was counting out, and I knew she stood before the audience, in her I never can catch anybody. They all simple, white dress, she forgot, for the get their fingers crossed just as I reach read. 'Have you lost anything?' I moment, everything else. But the them. 'Last rag' is lots of fun, if y u shadow fell again. All the sweetness, do not have to be 'it.' Minnie R ed the beauty of the young life, was for is a little taller than I am; and I others, not for those who loved her at stepped behind her, so that Della would feel better if she could look at some skip me the next time round. Fanny flowers. Is it too early, do you think? As she paused in her song, Emily's Holt stood next to me, and she is so

The next morning was full of stir, have been 'it' again the first thing. Minnie could not run as fast as the Fanny. 'I do,' said Laura. were to separate, some to return, rest of us, but she came so near it that we had to look out for ber.

not seem to mind. When we went have caught every one of you!' cars and continue her journey with her | home to supper, I said to Minnie, 'It | was too bad you had to be 'it' so long.' "I wanted to,' said Minnie; 'for Fanny always cries, and Della gets put out and goes home, and Annie says we so willing to be 'it.' I cheated the did not play fair, and'-

> 'And what do I do?' I asked. Minnie laughed. 'You look injured. and do not have a good time.'

I said 'good by' then, and went into the house; but I kept thinking about

When I woke up in the morning, my white frock and lovely blue eash hug. were hanging on a chair ready for me to put on. I did not feel as happy as I expected to. Mamma came in and helped me dress, and she asked me if going to any more! lowed her friend to the door of the my head ached. 'A little,' I told her. She said the fresh air would make it playtime, and I think my playmates all right.

Mamma gave me a bunch of forget- Chris. Register The door closed on her. Mother me-nots to take in my hand, and I started off to Sunday school. I met Fanny Holt at the square, and we went the rest of the way together.

Fanny did not have on a white frock, and she did not have any flowers. would have given her some of mine if I had had a large bouquet; but, if I 'You're making the mistake of your divided them, they would not show much. I was a pity Fanny had no

Farther along more girls joined us, and at the vestry door we met Minnie. Minnie did not have on a white frock, either, and she had only a few pansies Thank you, dear; but my mind is in her hand. But she looked smiling gave one single and gentle scratch, and happy, and I wondered why I did

whispered something to her.

not wear your white frock?' called out scratched furiously as usual. No no-Farewell shouts echoed back and Dilla Fox. 'She has the loveliest tice was taken. Presently she was forth as the other train moved away; new frock !' said Della to the rest of heard going flop, flop downstairs. In us. Minnie looked back, and shook a few minutes the single gentle scratch light talk, did not look up until a pair her head, but did not say anything. of the old dog was heard, the door was of arms held her in a close embrace, Fanny looked up at her, but did not opened, and there were both dogs. and she looked up into Emily's face. ask any questions. Minnie is a good | And, strange to say, from that time 'Did you think I could leave you, friend to Fanny, and Fanny looks at the puppy so imitated the scratch of mother, darling? It has been my her as if she thought there was nobody, the other dog that it was impossible to

some one else.

I asked Laura Parker to sit with me. She had on a white frock, but she was beginning to outgrow it; and she had only a sprig of evergreen in her hand. I kept looking at the evergreen, and thinking of Minnie's then I offered Laura half of my forget-

kept coming around her mouth. My head began to feel better, and I did not feel so out of sorts.

said she had no white frock to wear. 'I'll be the only one!' she said. 'Oh, no !' said Minnie. 'I am not going to wear white to-morrow.' I know she meant to until that very minute-'

'Minnie Reed is the queerest girl I ever saw !' I said to Laura. 'I love her ! said Laura.

I loved her, too. Everybody loved her. I wondered if anybody loved me. It was better, I thought, to be Minnie in a dark frock than me in a white one.

'It is not what you wear that makes you happy,' I said to Laura.

'No,' said Laura; 'It is what you wear it for. Mamma said it would make her happy if I would be willing to wear my old white frock, it would save her so much work. And I am glid I did it. If you do things for somebody else, you feel better than if you do things for yourself. Minnie told me that, and it's true.

On my way home I saw a little boy hunting around in the grass beside the

'I am looking for violets,' he said. Sister is sick, and she said she should

How he stared? 'Prime!' he said. would change my mind.

'Link, mink, pepper, pink!'

never sung before. A burst of applause she would be 'it.' Then we had to lawn. 'Let us not play 'Last Tag!' make believe chase her, or she would said Della. 'Nobody likes to be 'it. 'I do,' said Minnie. 'I do,' said

The other girls were surprised. 'I don't!' I said. 'But I want to She was 'it' a long time, and she did | play tag, and I want to be 'it' until I

'You would not do that,' I said, 'if you knew the reason I am going to be day before Easter. I hid behind Minnie, so Della would not count me. I almost cried, I was so ashamed of

me cry for anything. What do you think they did when pyramids. - Christian Intelligencer. they heard that? Every one of those girls came up to me and gave me a

When Della came up, she whispered, I have cheated lots of times when I have been counting out, but I am not

Everything goes better than it did at are the loveliest girls in the world .-

An Observing Puppy.

A rector writes from Honiton, Eng., to record an instance of a very high order of intelligence in an animal, of a power of reasoning. 'I have a bullpup aged ten months and a bull dog four years old, both of which live in the house and are great pets. A short time : go my wife was ill; and though the older dog, owing to his quiet and sedate way, was allowed to enter her room, the puppy was never admitted. The nurse could always tell which dog was at the door, because the older dog and then remained quiet, while the puppy scratched violently and fre-Minnie put her arm around Fanny, quently, and whined. The puppy and gave her half of her pansies, and apparently could not understand why she was not admitted, and felt her 'Why, Minnie Reed! Why did you exclusion sorely. One day she tell which was at the door. Undoubt-I wanted to sit with Minnie myself; edly, the puppy went and asked the 'but, if she rather have that little old dog to show her how he gained Fanny,' I thought, 'wby-I'll choose admission. How else can one explain the fact ?"-Selected.

A Long Tongue.

long tongue if it was as long as your whole body? asks Olive Thorne Miller, hear them. Well, odd as it seems, bone was put in use as a trap again. She was so p'essed! The smiles there is a little fellow who lives in Africa with just such a tongue, and you cannot imagine how useful it is to him. You see he is a dignified, slow-When the organ began to play, moving little creature, and he lives on never get to the bone, but would get Laura whispered : 'I am going to tell insects and such lively game. He caught on the sticky fly paper while you a secret. Yesterday I heard could never catch them, and might trying to reach the food. But the Minnie ask Fanny if she was going to starve to death, only he can dart out florist was surprised to find that the wear a white frock to day, and she his tongue quick as a flash, and as long ants, upon discovering the nature of

> unfortunate insect that it touches. The little animal that I speak of the chameleon, and his tongue isn't the only droll thing about him. His eyes are very curious. To begin with they are very large and round, and stick out like big beads on the side of his head; and the funniest thing is that he can turn them different ways, so as to see all round him. He can turn one up and the other down, or he can turn one forward and the other back, and thus see everywhere. It must be a very small fly which can escape these sharp eyes.

AN EGYPTIAN BOYS COPYBOOK.—The boys and girls who think that arithmetic is a recent invention devised to punish children in this day are mistaken. Arithmetic is an old study. The Philadelphia Record tells about a remarkable discovery in Egypt.

home lessons in arithmetic was recently unearthed in Egypt. The papyrus, which was found in excellent condition, -that is, about one hundred years before the time of Moses, or almost 'Yes, indeed!' I told him. 'Would 3,600 years ago. It proves that the Egyptians bad a thorough knowledge has a long heading, 'Direction how to Yes, it does feel better to do some attain the knowledge of all dark things,' etc. Numerous examples show matter what I did, I kept thinking of that their principal operations with 'It's too bad to make Fanny be 'It | the game of 'Last Tag' we played the entire units and fractions were made She saw, as never before, the contrast be- any longer !' said Minnie Reed. 'She day before Easter. I think if I had by means of addition and multiplicatween mother's life, written so patheti- is such a little thing, she never will even worn a dark frock, I should have tion. Subtraction and division were cally on her gentle face, and her own, catch any one. I will be 'it' now.' kept thinking of that game. When I not known in their present form, but Fanny came up, out of breath; and went to bed, the last thing in my mind correct results were obtained never- of Hagvard's Yellow Oil cured it com-

Equations are also found in the The next afternoon we met on Della's papyrus. Among the examples given is this one: Ten measures of barley are to be divided among ten persons in such a manner that each subsequent person receives one-eighth of a measure less than the one before him. Another example given is: There are seven men, each has seven cats, each cat has eaten seven mice, each mouse has The girls clapped their hands and eaten seven grains of barley. Each grain of barley would, if cultivated, have yielded seven measures of barley. How much barley has been lost in

that way ? The papyrus also contains calculations of area, the calculation of the area of the cirde, and its transformamyself, and I would not have them see | tion into a quare, and finally calcula tions of the cubic measurements of

Points For Wash Day

A very hot iron should never be sed for flannels or woolens.

Clotheslines are made much more durable by boiling for ten minutes before they are used.

Table linen should be ironed when quite damp and ironed with a hot and very heavy iron.

thin, smooth surface over thick flannel, and only on the wrong side.

Wash fabrics that are inclined to fade should be soaked and rinsed in very salty water, to set the color, be fore washing in suds.

Silken fabrics, especially white silk handkerchiefs, should not be damp ened, but ironed with a moderately warm iron when taken from the line.

Ir should not be allowed to become red hot, as they will never retain the heat properly afterwards. - Journal of Health.

"Take Heed will Surely Speed."

Be sure to heed the first symptoms WOODSTOCK N B of indigestion, nervousness and impure blood, and thus avoid chronic lyspepsia, nervous prostration and all the evils produced by bad blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla is your safeguard. It quickly sets the stomach right strengthens and quiets the nerves, purifies, enriches and vitalizes the blood and keeps up the health tone.

All liver ills are cured by Hood's

Hungry Ants Build a Bridge.

Something new and interesting about ants was learned by a Mount Airy florist and told to a 'Philadephia Record' reporter. For a week or so he had been bothered by ants that got into boxes of seeds, which rested on a shelf. To get rid of the ants he put into execution an old plan, which was to place a meaty bone close by, which | Our New Furniture Department estate. Wouldn't you think that yours was the ants soon covered, every one deserting th boxes of seeds. As soon as the bone would b come thickly inwho knows so much about animals of habited by the little creepers the pansies, until I was tired of it, and all kinds, and tells the things she florist tossed it into a tub of water. knows in the way all children want to The ants having been washed off, the

Then the florist bethought himself that he would save trouble by placing the bone in the center of a sheet of fly paper, believing that the ants would as his body. The end of the droll the paper trap, formed a working weapon is sticky, and holds fast any force and built a path on the paper clear to the bone. The material for the walk was sand, secured from a little pile near by. For hours the ants worked, and when the path was completed they made their way over its dry surface in couples, as in a march, to the bone.

> If men had only temptations to great sins, they would always be good; but the daily fight with little ones accustoms them to defeat .- Richter. The shortest way to do many things is to do only one thing at a time .-

> Opportunity is rare, and a wise man will never let it go by him .- Bayard

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THOUSANDS LIKE HER.—Tena Mc-Leod, Severn Bridge, writes: "I owe a debt of gratitude to Dr. Thomas' Ecof elementary mathematics almost to lectric Oil for curing me of a severe cold that troubled me nearly all last winter." In order to give a quietus to a hacking cough, take a dose of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil thrice a day, or oftener if the cough spells render it necessary.

A PAINFUL SCALD.

Mrs. T. Wannamaker, Frankford, Ont., says: "I scalded my hand very badly, then took cold in it. It swelled and was very painful, but half a bottle! pletely.'

Another 10 Heard From.

Recently we published a list of TEN of ur students under one roof in the C. P.R. ffices. St. John. Now comes the Imperial Dil Company, with another TEN, as Thos. F. Bullock,

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J. F. Donohue, Geo W. Watters, Miss Georgie Bustin Send for our cataogue and you will be better ab'e to

usiness understand why our students are so S. KERR & SON

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

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