

The Little Ones He Blessed.

BY MARGARET E. SANGSTER.
Remember if ever the children
Who were blessed by the Master of old,

And my heart cannot cherish the fancy
That ever those children went wrong,

And I think how the hands that were given
Laid on their heads when Christ

The False Balance.

Two little girls, in the early morning
An October day, were dressing in a
Sunny fashion, or rather one of them

Why don't you hurry? said Bess
Looking up at her, you'll be awful late.

It's easy to learn, anyhow, said
Gussie, only I like to think about my

There was a little silence, for Bessie
Was brushing her thick, curly locks,

That's because you didn't brush it
Last night, said Gussie.

I wonder—began Gussie, and then
Suddenly stopped.

What's the difference? said Bess;
It looks all right; you s'pose anybody's

But Gussie, with the thought of the
False balance in her queer little head,

Why don't you always mind?
Freddie burst out, sitting bolt upright

And then, said Gussie, Miss Marcy
Will s'pose, of course, we know the be-

Yes, nodded Bess, beginning to
Gabble over the words; I'm going to

No, and I don't care.

'And if Miss Marcy s'poses we know
And gives up a credit, it'll be a deceit-

Bessie's face flushed a little. 'I
Just wish Gussie Maynard, you wouldn't

But, after all, Bessie did not feel
Quite comfortable, and she went back

The Stain that Wouldn't Rub Off.

He was but six years old, and a boy
Of six cannot be expected to know as

Charlie and Freddie were 'cutting
Across fields' and as they went along,

Here, Freddie! shouted Charlie,
Glancing over his shoulder, 'don't you

But the warning was disregarded,
And the next moment Freddie had

'Now ho'm I goin' to get you out of
That,' demanded Charlie, crossly. 'I

But it took a long search for a limb
Of suitable length before Charlie,

'Here,' he said, in a gruff tone, that
Was assumed to hide the tenderness

'I didn't see any mud,' whispered
Freddie, 'the grass was prettier there

'That's just it,' replied the brother,
'when you see such awful green grass

Then that's just why you ought to
Have listened to me,' declared Charlie,

'You see, Mamma,' he said, 'I told
him I was twice as old as he was and

'Why don't you always mind?
Freddie burst out, sitting bolt upright

Mamma only looked at Charlie, but
It made the blood rush around his

And then she said:

'How about the smoking, Charlie?
Did Freddie tell me the truth?

This time she couldn't see the blush
—though it was there—and she could

'I didn't do it, just to disobey Papa,
I truly didn't Mamma. But half the

'Neither did Freddie see the mud,
and you were very cross with him be-

Remember, dear,' she was bending
over him for a good night kiss, 're-

How Tom Used Tacks.

A gentleman had visited the school
that day, and had talked to the

Tom Baxter knew that the gentle-
man was a good man, and that what

Tom knew about t-a-x, tax, and
t-a-c-k-s, tacks, and concluded that

Now Tom had many queer ideas.
He did not ask as many questions as

Tom knew about t-a-x, tax, and
t-a-c-k-s, tacks, and concluded that

It was house-cleaning time, and
Tom had been sent to the store twice

'Now, if mamma did not put tacks
in her carpet it would not stay in its

'Tom, I wish you would take this
paper over to Mrs. Hopkins,' said his

'Let me tack the linoleum down
for you Mrs. Hopkins. I have noth-

'Oh, thank you, Tom,' said Mrs.
Hopkins gratefully. 'You are a good

'I should think that John would
be ashamed to leave such work for his

'I wonder if I can find another
chance to use tacks,' said Tom, as he

'What makes you look so happy?'
asked Mary, as Tom entered the house

'To use tacks!' exclaimed Mary,
'What do you mean?'

'Why, Mrs. Hopkins had the rheu-
matism, and I tacked her linoleum

'But why do you say a chance to use
tacks?' asked Mary.

'Why, the man at school yesterday
said that if we would have friends we

'Mrs. Hunt can scarcely read at all.
Though she dearly loves to hear the

Cat Worsted by Sparrows.

The following account of an attack
of a lot of angry sparrows upon a

'A full-grown Maltese cat was
literally pecked to death by a flock of

The ivy which climbs the north wall
of the United Congregational Church

It climbed the ivy, and after many
slips managed to reach a point where

Pecking and fluttering, the birds
attacked the cat viciously, while the

The cat did not stir from where it
had fallen, and from time to time one

'I didn't think,' said a smart-look-
ing boy one day, as he stood with

'You didn't think, eh? Then I am
ruined because you are a thoughtless

BE THERE A WILL, WISDOM POINTS
THE WAY.—The sick man pines for re-

SORE THROAT.
Mr. Chas. Johnston, Bear River,
N. S., says: 'I was troubled with

It was only one shaving. He didn't
think it would do any harm, because

Then he started and tried to put it
out. But he was too late. It was be-

'Hunger is the Best Sauce,'
Yet some people are never hungry.

The best family cathartic is Hood's
Pills.

How to Boil Rice.

The following is an excellent recipe
for boiling rice, and not too difficult,

Another method to dry it is to leave
it in the colander, cover it with a clean

A bag of hot sand relieve neuralgia.
A little soda-water will relieve sick

It is reported from France that the
juice freshly expressed from poppy

Hot water, if taken freely a half
hour before bedtime, is one of the best

To keep poultry fresh in hot weather
place a lump of charcoal in the body

Do not let want of success depress
you, but struggle on. Labour hard con-

A LIFE SAVED.—Mr. James Bryson,
Cameron, states: 'I was confined to

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