Don't Forget.

Don't forget to kiss your mother Though her face is wrinkled now. for her heart is just as loving As when she kissed your baby brow. If she looks so tired and weary. With her daily wer and care; Kiss her face and see the gladness That will tende ly shine there.

Don't forget how she leaned o'er you, When none else cared to come near, With your breath so fever tainted. Still to her you were most d ar. Don't forget how like an angel Softly hov'ring near your bed, With a voice choked in emotion, How sweet prayers for you he said.

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Don't forget to smooth her tresses That years of care have turned to grey Don't forget the kiss that healed ou When you were hurt in childish play. If in wrong you're ever tempted, Be as faithful and a true As the one who from the cradle Has proved an angel's love to you. -United Presbyterian.

Won the Prize for Heroism.

I shall never forget the lesson which received when quite a young lad at an academy in B----. Among my rchoolfellows was Hartley and Jemson They were somewhat older than myself, and the latter I looked up to as: sort of leader in matter of opinion as to sport. He was not at heart malicious, but he had a foolish ambition of being thought witty and sarcastic, and he made himself feared by a besetting habit of turning things into ridicule, so that he seemed continually on the lookout for matters of derision.

Hartley was a new scholar, and little was known of him among the boys. One morning, as we were on our way to school, he was seen driving a cow along the road toward a neighboring field. A group of boys, among whom was Jemson, met him as he was passing. The opportunity was not to be lost by Jemson.

'Hello!' he exclaimed, 'what's the price of milk? I say, Jonathan, what do you fodder on? What will you take for all the gold on her horns Boys, if you want to see the latest Paris style. look at those boots!'

Hartley, waving his hand at us with a pleasant smile, and driving the cow to the field, took down the bars of rail fence, saw her safely in the enclosure and then, putting up the bars, came and entered the school with the rest of us. After school, in the aftermeon, he let out the cow and drove her off, none of us knew where. And every day, for two or three weeks, he went through the same task.

The boys of - academy were nearly all the sons of wealthy parents, and some of them were dunces enough o look down with a sort of disdain spon a scholar who had to drive a cow The sneers and jeers of Jemson were accordingly often renewed. He once, on a plea that he did not like the odor of the barn, refused to sit next to Hartley. Occasionally he would inquire after the cow's health, pronouncing the word 'keow,' after the manner o some of the country people.

With admirable good nature did Hartley bear all these silly attempts to wound and annoy him. I do not remember that he was even once betrayed nte a look or word of angry retaliation.

'I suppose, Hartley,' said Jemson one day; 'I suppose your lady means o make a milkman of you?

'Why not?' asked Hartley. 'O, nothing! only don't leave much rater in the cans after you rinse them -that's all !"

The boys laughed, and Hartley, not n the least mortified, replied, 'Never ear; if I should ever rise to be a milkean, I'll give good measure and good

warded by the principal of our academy, nd both Hartley and Jemson received creditable number-for, in respect scholarship, these two were about account of its great cost, as because invisible. he instances were rare which rendered s bestowal proper. It was the prize or heroism. The last boy who received ne was young Manners, who, three

he permission of the company, he left foot! ould relate a short story. 'Not long ounded boy. There was one scholar waiting to take me home.

inquiries, but stayed to render services. If whom in the distance, and then arew

of selling the milk of a fine cow of could she now do? She was old and lame, and her grandson, on whom she depended to drive the cow to pasture, was now on his back, helpless. 'Never 'I can drive your cow!' With blessings

'But his kindness did not stop here. Money was wanted to get articles from the apothecary. 'I have money that my mother sent me to buy a pair of for a while.' 'O! no,' said the old wanted something. woman; I can not consent to that; but here is a pair of cow-hide boots that I bought for Henry, who can't last he brought the wrench, and wagged wear them. If you would only buy these, giving us what they cost, we should get along nicely.' The scholar bought the boots, clumsy as they were, and has worn them up to this time.

'Well, when it was discovered by other boys of the academy that our scholar was in the habit of driving a cow, he was assailed with laughter and ridicule. His cow-hide boots in particular were made matter of mirth. But he kept on cheerfully and bravely, day after day, never shunning observation, and driving . the widow's cow, and wearing his thick boots, contented in the thought that he was doing right, caring not for the jeers and sneers that could be uttered. He never undertook to explain why he drove a cow for he was not inclined to make a vaunt of charitable motive, and furthermore, in his heart he had no sympathy with the false pride that could look with ridicule on any useful employment. It was by mere accident that his course of kindness and self-denial was vesterday discovered by his teacher.

'And now, ladies and gentlemen, appeal to you, was there not true heroism in this boy's conduct? Nay, Master Hartley, do not slink out of sight behind the blackboard! You are not afraid of ridicule, you must not be afraid of praise. Come forth, come forth, Master Edward James Hartley and let us see your honest face !'

As Hartley, with blushing cheeks made his appearance, what a round of applause in which the whole company joined, spoke the general approbation of his conduct ! The ladies stood upon benches and waved their handker-

The old men wiped the gathering moisture from the corners of their eyes and clapped their hands. Those clumsy boots on Hartley's feet seemed prouder ornaments than a crown would have been on his head. The medal was be stowed on him amid general accla-

Let me tell a good thing of Jemson before I conclude. He was heartily ashamed of his ill-natured raillery, and after we were dismissed, he went, with tears in his eyes, and tendered his hand to Hartley, making a handsome apology for his past ill manners. 'Think no more of it, old fellow,' said Hartley, with delightful cordiality; let us al go and have a ramble in the woods before we break up for vacation. The boys, one and all, followed Jemson's example; and then we set off with huzzas into the woods. What a happy day it was !- Shoemaker's Best Selec-

Man's Noblest Servant.

In 'Wild Animals I have known, Mr. Ernest Seton Thompson relates terrible experience. He had gone out alone to a remote district on his pony to inspect some wolf-traps. In one of The day after this conversation there them he found a wolf, and having vas a public exhibition, at which a killed it, was engaged in resetting the number of ladies and gentlemen from trap, when inadvertently he sprang ther cities were present. Prizes were 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 trap wrench, which I ual. After the ceremony of distribu- had thrown down a few feet away. on, the principal remarked that there Wolf-traps are set in fours around a sone prize, consisting of a medal, buried bait, and are covered with hich was rarely awarded, not so much cotton and fine sand so as to be quite

swung about my anchor, stretching and reaching to the utmost, unable to see just where it lay, but trusting to ears ago, rescued the blind girl from the sense of touch to find it. A moment later there was a sharp 'clank!' The principal then said that, with and the iron jaws No. 3 closed on my

'Struggle as I would, I could not nce, some scholars were flying a kite move either trap, and there lay the street, just as a poor boy on stretched out and securely staked to orse back rode by on his way to mill. the ground. No one knew where I he horse took fright and threw the had gone, and there was slight prosby, injuring him so badly that he was pect of anyone's coming to the place arried home, and confined some weeks for weeks. The full horror of my his bed. Of the scholars who had situation was upon me-to be devoured nintentionally caused the disaster, by wolves or die of cold and starvation.

distance, who not only went to make came on, a night of horror! Wolves

which she was the owner. Alas! what in my face. Then there was a sudden rush, and a fight among the wolves.

'I could not see well, and for an little tunes pretty nigh to our heads. instant I thought my time had come when a big fellow dashed upon me! mind, good woman,' said the scholar, But it was Bingo-my noble dogwho rubbed his shaggy, panting sides and thanks the old woman accepted against me and licked my face. He plaining and kicking, and at the first this time, mamma?' one as I afterward learned.

the trap wrench !

'Away he went and came dragging

'No, Bingo-the trap wrench!

'This time it was my sash, but at his tail in joy that it was right. With difficulty, reaching out with my free hand, I ut screwed the pillar nut. The 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, ed soon we were on the way home with the dog as herald, leaping and barking for joy.'-N. Y. Witness.

Two Indoor Games.

Thimble hunting is a special favorite among indoor games, even with 'grown-ups,' but this is a new way of playing it. All leave the room except the one with the thimble, who does not hide it at all, but must put it in some place where it can be easily seen without moving or touching anything

For instance, a good place is on nail which holds up a picture, or the window ledge, stuck in the fringe of the table-cloth, put in the ornsmental part of the fender, or, in feet, any where where there are things around it to confuse one.

When the 'hider' has placed the thimble, he calls the rest of the company in, and the search begins.

Now, listen, for this is the most important rule of all. Those who are looking for the thimble must not touch anything or move anything in their search, and when one does see the thimble he must not cry out, 'Oh, there it is !'

Perfect silence should prevail, and when the boy or girl sees it he or she must sit down on a chair, and so on, till all have seen it. Then the one who sat down first has to hide the thimble, and the others all go out.

It is wonderful what a long time it often takes before the whole company have seen it-often two or three children will stand sctually looking at the thimble and yet never see it. And this is such fun for those who have already found it.

Of course you must not pop down immediately into a chair the moment you have seen the thimble, as that would betray at once where it was, but walk away and look in another direction and then sit down.

Another game is played with squares of colored paper, four being given to each player, who is also furnished with a Japanese fan. A square is marked off, and each player, standing at an qual distance, places his small squares in a row one inch apart. At a given signal each player, wielding his fan, endeavors to place his colored squares first within the large square, and the one succeeding wins the game. The squares must not be touched, but must be fanned into place. This game is best played upon the floor, but a large table will answer. In this case, when the papers blow off upon the floor they must be started over again. This game may also be played in turns, each an India tepee which was in the clouds. ian. player fanning a single square for one

'A Penny Saved is a Penny Earned.' Economy is the lesson taught by 'Intent on securing the wrench, I this saying. It is true economy to take Hood's Sarsaparilla at this season' Every bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla it is economy to take only Hood's

Constipation is cured by Hood's

The General Saved Him.

In the canteen at Camp Wikoff, a reporter heard from a regular how General Chaffee saved a young soldier from being desgraced for cowardice, one of the unpard nable offences which the one followed to learn the fate of the My pony, meantime, stood patiently articles of war punish with death. The anecdote, published in Watterson's he had witnessed the accident from The afternoon waned, and night 'History of the Spanish American War,'

'Talk about your generals!' said This scholar soon learned the wound- nearer and nearer. They seized upon the regular, 'Chaffee's the old boy for that little girl's mamma, who was ened boy was the grandson of a poor and devoured the carcass of the one I my money. I found out what he was tertaining callers in the parlor, 'you widow, whose sole support consisted had slaughtered, and one of them, at El Caney. My company was at growing bolder, came up and snarled work digging treuches, and while we were finishing up one, the Spanlards You know how to do it better than began to fire, and the bullets sang their that. Now, go back and come down

'Well there was a kid in our company that could not have been over of a few minutes, re-entered the eighteen. Never ought to have let him parlor. enlist at all He was always comhad scattered the welves and killed fire down he went flat on his face, and lay there. One of the men kicked him, 'B ngo! Bingo, old boy! Fetch me but he didn't stir. Then along came have to tell you again not to come Chaffee, cool and easy, and sees the kid.

'Hello, there !' says Chaffee. 'What's boots with; but I can do without them my rifle, for he knew only that I the matter, you fellow down there? Get up and fight with your company. 'No; I can't whines the kid. 'Can't ?' says Chaffee, jumping down noise.'

into the trench and hauling the boy 'What's the matter with you that | banisters.' can't? Are you hurt?'

'No, sir,' says he. 'I'm scairt. I'm afraid of getting hit.'

'Well, you're a fine soldier!' says the general. Then he looked at the boyish face of the lad, and his face kind of softened. 'I suppose you can't help it,' he said. 'It ain't so much your fault. I'd like to get hold of the fellow that took you into the army.'

'I suppose any other general would have sent the boy to the rear in disgrace, and that would have been the end of it; but Chaffee stood there with the bullets ki-yiying around him, beside the boy, who had crouched down again, and thought, with his chin in his hand. By and by he put his hand on the boy's shoulder.

think,' said he. 'Now, get up and here by you.'

and fired his first shot pretty near straight in the air.

'That's pretty high,' says the general. 'Keep cool and try again.'

'Well, in three minutes that 'scairt' and was fighting like a veteran and cool as a cucumber, and when he say it the general started on.

"You're all right now, my boy,' he said, 'you'll make a good soldier.'

'God bless you, sir!' said the youngster. 'You saved me from worse than death,' and he was pretty close to crying when he said it. After a while the order came to retire from the trench, and we just had to collar that young fellow and haul him away by the neck to get him to retreat with the company. In the rest of the fights there was not a better soldier in the company, and not only that, but we never heard a grumble nor a kick from him from that day."

Cross!

Stick a stick across a stick. Or stick a cross across a stick, Or cross a stick across a stick. Or stick a cross across a cross. Or cross a cross across a stick, Or cross a cross across a cross. Or stick a crossed stick across a stick Or stick a crossed stick across ossed stick.

Or cross a crossed stick across

Or cross a crossed stick across prossed stick.

Can you repeat that three times, quickly, without getting your tongue twisted?

THE ORIGIN OF THUNDER. - Once upon a time three Indians went a-hunting. They walked for three long days and nights, but could see neither game nor forests. They finally came to a tall tree, which one of them climbed to the top, in order to look for a hunting

Arriving there, they entered, and The region where no man hath ever minute. When 'time' is called, he found other Indians smoking their marks the place of his square with a pipes. After eating, they all went out colored button, and his opponent takes to hunt. The reports of their guns his place. The game thus proceeds were heard, and the Indians to-day until one player succeeds in getting his | believe that every time it thunders squares safely in the fold. This game, those Indians are hunting upon the like thimble hunting, may be played happy hunting-grounds. One of the by a number of children, and is cap- Indians, coming home, told the story that offering up smoke to the thunder as a sacrifice would stop the thunder. -Red Man.

How To Succeed .- Boys, the world because it purifies, enriches and is wide. If you wish to be somebody, vitalizes the blood and thus prevents "pitch in." The brave always have sickness and puts the whole system in friends. Where others have gone, you can go If the old tracks don't suit, contains 100 doses-positive proof that make new ones. Success is not ob tained without effort. If you fail once try it again. If it's dark, strike a light. Are you in the shade? move around; for if there's shade on one side there is sunshine on the other. Take time, boys ; don't hurry too fast. Go slow, especially till you know the road or become acquainted with your team.-Richmond Advocate.

Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd.

QUIET ENOUGH .- 'Frances,' said came down stairs so noisily that you could be heard all over the house. the stairs like a lady.'

Frances retired, and, after the lapse

*Did you hear me come down stairs

'No, dear. I am glad you came interests. down quietly. Now don't let me ever down noisily, for I see that you can come down quietly if you will. Now tell these ladies how you managed to come down like a lady the second time, while the first time you made so much

'The last time I slid down the

Home Hints.

FROM BREAD DOUGH.

English Buns .- An English friend gave me this recipe, and said that, eaten with coffee, these buns were a great breakf st relish with her family. Take enough raised bread dough to make six · r eight large biscuits. Roll each piece out separately with a rolling pin to one-fourth inch in thickness. Place on a smoking hot griddle, and cook on both sides until slightly

Fried Bread Dough .- When your bread is ready for the baking-pans, reserve one quart of the dough, and let it get very light. A few moments 'There isn't as much danger as you before dinner is served put two tablespoonfuls of lard into a skillet and heat take your gun and fight, and I'll stand | very hot. Cut the dough into small pieces, handling It very carefully, so 'The boy got up, shaking like a leaf, as not to pack it, and drop into the hot lard. Fry a delicate brown, serve immediate'y, and you have a dish that will bear repetition.

Ginnamon Rolls. - One quart raised dough, rolled thinly, and spread generously with butter, sugar and ground cinnamon; roll up evenly, and cut into alices one-half inch in thickness. Arrange in a baking-pan, set to rise one-half h ur; then bake fifteen minutes.

when ready for the final kneading one and one-half cups sugar ; one-half cup butter; three eggs; one-half nutmeg; one teaspoonful cinnamon; one teaspoonful sod.; one cup fruit. Beat the dough, sugar and butter to a cream: add the s ic s sida, eggs and the fruit (dredged 'n fl ur). Add more flour, if necessary, and bake immediately, making two loaves.

Pancake . - Housewives, if your bread sp nge sours, do not throw it away. Supy add water to thin it, if too thick allowing one teaspoon soda to every qu rt of sponge, and fry like any pancake. They have a delicious flavor resembling, that of the best buckwise cak s, for which they are sometimes mistaken. - Marion T.

Baked Orange Pudding .- Make a batter of two eges, a cup of mik, a tablespoonfu & m lted butter, and about three caps of flour, into which have been sif ea t o teas;... nfuls of baking powder. Peel, seed, and cut into bits four oranges; beat these into the batter, add, bake in a greased pudding dish in a hot oven. Serve with hot liquid sauce

Teach boys and girls the actual faults of life, as soon as they are old enough to understand them, and give them the sense of responsibility withground. From the tree a path led to out saddening them. - Christian Guard

set foot is called To-morrow.

A SUCCESSFUL MEDICINE. - Everyone wishes to be successful in any undertaking in which he may engage. It is, therefore, extremely gratifying to the proprietors of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills to know that their efforts to compound a medicine which would prove a blessing to mankind have been successful beyond their expectations. The endorsation of these Pills by the public is a guarantee that a pill has been produced which will fulfil everything claimed for it.

Feverish From Worms.

Two of my little boys were troubled with worms. They would wake up in the night and vomit and through the day would sometimes be very feverish. I gave them Dr. Low's Worm Syrup and it completely cured them. Mrs. Wm. Mercel.

Teeterville, Ont.

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