im for a gentleman

ms that never fail:

your wretched son, who is now goin

I have the honor to be, your most

A Battle Won.

'I think so, if we really mean it.'

'Mamma, does Satan always go

That's the trouble; I'm afraid I

talking in my heart—and I listened.

Oh, such a time as I had! I cried a

little bit, and then I got mad at myself

for acting so over a little thing, and

said as hard as I could, and meant it,

'Get thee behind me;' then I went

right off and did what I ought to be-

fore he had time to get back-and l

feel better if I did lose my quarter.

'That's the way to gain a victory

every time. Now tell me what the

slates and mark what words are missed.

and merit didn't, but there it was; and

and didn't mark—the cheat was hers,

'I tried to study, but I kept think-

ing about that word, and knew I ought

to go and tell—then I'd listen to the

after awhile I cried-I wouldn't feel

that way again for piles of quarters,

and when I did go and tell, and Mr.

Pettit said, 'That's right, my child,' I

felt so good and easy; and when l

studied something kept whispering,

That's right, my child,' and 'twasn't

'Yes; Mabel, you've gained a victory

the voice that says, 'That's right, my

This little story has a sequel, for

'O mamma! I haven't lost my

uarter after all. When spelling came

very careful to mark the slates correct-

known how I was tempted, mamma.

Lesson For A Boy.

won't do it again.'

Mabel hurried home from school next

Satan, because he'd gone away.'

not mine.

child.'

day to cry-

I had lost my quarter—if I told.

battle was about.'

affectionate and ever obedient.

when we say, 'Get behind me?'

l cou'd not get

Burdock Bloo

first bottle the

the better and

diseases." M

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RISKS

Blouses, we

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ald, credit gl

you will

SEPT. 5

anot push or crowd along; roice is gently pitched; um in my facea es not fling his books about The were bewitched. ands aside to let you pass: always shuts the door; nd have had n forge and mill and store

ith in B.B.B. inks of you before himself; serves you if he can, whatever company mann rs make the man r forty 't is the same : emanner tell the tale, I discern the gentleman igns that never fail. -Exchange.

A Peck of Trouble.

AY MARY S. PORTER.

Wsht! Don't make any noise, esbury. The two boys were playruant. They had strayed beyond | those of his own voice. limits of the town into some woods bordered on the highway.

Whose coat is that on the bush ER PLATE der? whispered Jack. 'Looks same low tone. The companion | followed by the evening meal. pt stealthily along, now crouching consciousness of wrong-doing.

Be careful,' warned Jack again, as mie unintentionally broke a small that his father had gone out. anch that cracked in the breaking nd Westmorla schools, drives along this road every ming. He'd snatch us up in inkling if he should see us.'

r published. I stain. But I don't believe he's rely. Gracious! It just fits me. e-story of the factly the thing I need when I walk ut on cold nights.'

'What'll the old woman say?' the authoriza '0h, nothing. She won't care.'

easures he might happen to find. amie would not have liked to be called

And about the coat? How did it self. appen to be hanging in the grove on then its owner was in school? Need I wear my coat to-day?' Ed | do you?' Selson had asked of his mother after

lought I might leave it off now." 'So I did, but mother couldn't fore-

omes a milder day you may go with- ent'y quiet to sleep. Ed put on the coat, not without re-

monstrances and complaints. Then he started off for school.

strong within him that morning. It is one of the worst feelings that boys and himself to be conquered. He didn't pain itself. fight it hard enough. He went down

Conscience. 'Hurry up,' said the bad familiar road to school. spirit. 'You can easily put it where it mother'll never know the difference.'

went on his way with less weight on his back, but with a burden in his

He tried to make things right by saying to himself: 'I'm ever so much more comfortable without the horrid doors. I believe that if she'd come take it off when she found out how warm it was."

boy all day. He made trouble for his ment. Then, too, he must have no shall be so much benefited and so piazza beside him, and said: 'Karl, on himself. That day of Ed's life may who desires to go to work soon? be considered a failure.

left it in the morning. Could he have more about her boys than I do.' mistaken the tree? No, he knew the other lady and would not return until John Miller and Howard Jackson. supper-time. Ed considered that he had had a fortunate escape from reproof, and went into the sittingroom to amuse himself with a new book. At any other time it would Gibbons inquired. have fascinated him, but on this unhappy day it had no power to charm.

He was an only child, and, without any playmates in the house, was deal with. In fact, I cannot think of accustomed to find his principal diversion in books. This resource proving the other.' unsatisfactory, he drummed for a short time on the piano and then varied the dow-pane. The sounds he succeeded 'Perhaps you could detect a difference in making did not drown the voice of that we have not discovered.' Conscience, which reproached him so This in a whisper from Jack loudly that it seemed as though he

supper. Soon came his father from son.' Ed Nelson's, returned Jamie, in business and the home-coming was

Remarking afterward that he was

departure. Still the time dragged on, and at last the clock struck nine.

Jamie was an orphan. An uncle think I have here, Nellie? It's our the kind of a bicycle he intends to get to spell it any way. No one would ated. Large, said for his board with Mrs. Elmer, Ned's coat. I recognized it on a boy as soon as he can raise money enough, 1000 more therwise called by the boys 'the old down town and took it from him at and I know that his mother has gone The coat was packed by Jamie in a the woods to-day and appropriated it clothing herself in order to keep him ig which he was in the habit of carry- to his own use. I threatened to have decently dressed while he is at school. Compa ig in his pocket, and which often him arrested, but he begged so hard John, on the contrary, is anxious to goved a convenient receptacle for any that I finally let him off. How do you get to work because he realizes that suppose he got the thing?"

that cold morning of the early spring have been guilty of disobeying you by

'Oh, no,' replied Mrs. Nelson. The father and mother were just be as helpful as possible to our boys,

Oh, yes, Ned. This isn't the sort then interrupted and startled by a weather for making a change in one's shout from Ned. 'I did, father; I did.' They both hurried upstairs to their 'But you said last week that you son's room, where they found a frightened and penitent boy. They were sure.'- Christian Work. ready to forgive him when he begged see the state of the weather. Wear it with tears for their pardon, but it was little longer. Then when there a long time before he became suffici-

The next morning he awoke with a sore throat and fever, and with a sense of having suddenly become a hundred years old. Mrs. Nelson sent for a The spirit of disobedience was physician, who pronounced the case a serious one.

Then came days and weeks of suffer girls have to contend with. This time ing, followed by a feeble condition that it conquered Ed, because he allowed tried Ed's patience even more than

Soon he must pass the woods in which watchfulness. At length, when the ack and Jamie were hiding, though trees were green with foliage; when 'Take off your coat and hang it on overcoats and all winter wraps were ally amusing: one of these trees,' whispered the bad safely packed away from the ravages spirit in his heart. 'Don't do it,' said of moths, Ed took once more the

He was a wiser boy than when he greatly suffering from a bad attack of mamma; but I don't care half so much wen't be seen from the road and get it had last trodden that way, for he had fever to my system. Last fortnight I as I did yesterday when Satan kept again on your way home. Your learned that it is a very foolish as well have been in a hospital, but I got no whispering. I'll have it honest, or

The Boy Who Deserved a Chance.

along with me she'd have told me to person appeared, 'we have a good falls I get into my bed and keep up allowed to do as he pleased; that it We want a bright boy, one who is in this world neither I have got a settle down to work when he was troubled me since."

'I think we have,' returned the On his way home in the afternoon principal; 'but we would do well to rescue me from this horrible pain. Do he stopped for his coat. But where consult Miss Adams, the teacher of to me as you would do were you my was it? Certainly not where he had the first class. She naturally knows father. Oh Lord, look over me to

When Miss Adams was consulted, to die in agony. You are great and woods too well. It was impossible. she quickly replied: 'Yes, I have two rich, we are wretched and poor; if you in perplexity. 'I'd like to know the Search as he might, the garment was bright boys, either of whom would be don't look over us like father and good of a horse that always has his not to be found. He must go home capable of filling the position you mother in this greatest danger, our own way!' he said, as if rather indigwithout it. Instead of entering as mention. The only trouble is, I hardly case is fatal; we get nobody to say. usual with a call for 'Mother' at the know which to recommend. They are Be kind enough and do stand by me front door, he skulked around in the equally bright and studious. They and take me as father of my own. It rear and went into the kitchen. There both finish the course this term, and is very very simple thing for you. I the cook informed him that Mrs. are anxious for positions, their parents promise you, I shall work in your horse.' Nelson had gone for a drive with an- being rather poor people. They are office 8 or 9 hours a day, faithfully as

said Mr. Reynolds, 'but did not know which to give the preference.'

'How about their conduct?' Mr.

'Perfect, both of them,' Miss Adams smilingly answered. 'Both are pleasant boys, too - the kind one likes to any way in which one is superior to

'Suppose you have a private interview with John and Howard,' Mr. amusement by drumming on the win- Reynolds suggested to Mr. Gibbons.

Accordingly the boys were sent to the principal's office, one at a time, could almost hear it speak in tones like to see Mr. Gibbons. After the interviews, that gentleman surprised both The thing was getting to be almost Mr. Reynolds and Miss Adams by unbearable when, at length, his mother saying: 'I find that John Miller is returned, bringing her friend into far more deserving than Howard Jack-

'I am curious to know how you made that discovery,' the teacher said. 'By questioning them in regard to you have seath the bushes, now dodging from tired, Ed went early to bed, while the what they proposed to do when they to tree, both of them cowardly in mother was still chatting with her left school,' was the reply. 'I find friend. Somewhat later he heard the that Howard is inclined to be selfish. shutting of the front door and knew He is anxious to get work, but it is merely to procure those things for Ed was usually a sound sleeper. He himself that his parents have not been d Sunbury, the new superintendent had only to lay his head on the pillow, able to supply him with. He seems to close his eyes and float off into dream- be a good, honest boy, and he feels land. But on this particular evening that he has come to that age when he the case was different. He tossed and ought to work for what he gets, and 'And he'd have a right to-that's tossed, but slumber would not come. not look to his parents for it, but he He heard the clock strike eight, heard has no idea that his parents have any ming now, and I'm going to have a the carriage come for his mother's right to look to him for help. I even ok at that coat. It's Ed Nelson's, friend, heard her leave-taking and mentioned that they had worked hard rubbed it out. I don't see how it happened; I knew granite had an 'e -I know them both, although I never met the boy before--but he looked Later his father returned. Ed upon that as a matter of course, and listened guiltily while Mr. Nelson told went on to tell what he meant to do his wife a strange tale. 'What do you for himself. He has even picked out once. He owned to having found it in without many a necessary article of think I meant to cheat, but she his parents have been working hard 'I'm sure I don't know,' said Mrs. for him all his life, and he wants to do young thief, yet such he certainly Nelson. 'Ed certainly wore it to what he can for them now. He speaks school, for I buttoned it on him my- particularly of his mother. He thinks she ought to have an easier time and 'You don't suppose that he would more comforts than she has had in the past. It seems to me that a boy who taking it offand leaving it in the woods, appreciates what his mother has done for him is the right sort. He is the kind we want anyhow, for we wean to

BABOO ENGLISH.

and we like to have them appreciate

our efforts in their behalf. Yes, indeed,

John is the boy who deserves this

chance, and he will get it, you may be

Examples of the quaint English written by Hindoo and other Indian clerks have, from time to time, found their way into the press, and the fol lowing letter is about as amusing as anything we have seen in print. We hardly supposed that the fame of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People had spread so far among the not very pale inhabitants of the Indian Empire, but apparently their advertisements Through all his mother attended have penetrated sufficiently far to the road feeling cross and sullen. him with marvelous sweetness and suggest to one enterprising native the desirability of entering the company's service. The judicious intimation that he knew nothing of their presence grass covered the fields and flowers this gentleman's ailments only comwere blooming in the garden; when mence after business hours is especi-

Calcutta, November 7th, 1899, Honored Sir-I can't help but to was just the same, and he hoped I'd take it to your kind notice, that I am win the quarter yet. I hope so, too, Ed yielded to the temptation and his mother, -Christian Intelligencer. that's nothing. The doctors there Work. told that I shall soon within six months get paralysis. I am now 19 years old, the case would be very severe to.

Yet all this reasoning failed to bring | thoroughly honest and dependable, | penny. If you kindly take me to you, | older. While the sense of injury was | happiness. Ed was an uncomfortable and one who is capable of advance- and keep me under your treatment, I strong upon him, I came out on the teacher in school and so brought trouble | bad habits. Have you such a boy here | highly obliged to you for life as I can't | why do you try to break that colt of speak out you shall be the saviour of | yours?" The boy looked up in surprise. my life. I pray you heartily, kindly

Why, I want him to be good for something.

'But he likes his own way,' I objected. 'Why shouldn't he have it? By this time Karl was staring at me nant at my lack of common sense.

'And as for working,' I went on, 'I should think there was time enough for that when he gets to be an old

'Why, don't you see, if he doesn't I shall land there free of charge. learn when he's a colt ' Karl began. 'Yes, I, too, thought of those boys,' Kindly excuse me for the trouble that Then he stopped, blushed, and looked you shall take for me. Have mercy on at me rather appealingly. I heard no me as your own son. Save me, save more complaints from him that day .me please. Reply me very kindly and | Church Record

A Record of Blood.

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Hood's Pills are non-irritating. Price 25 cents.

Has Thirty Thousand Teeth.

'It is a fortunate thing for man and the rest of the animal kingdom,' said the naturalist, 'that no large wild animal has a mouth constructed with the devouring apparatus built on the plan of the insignificant looking snail's

'The snail eats with his tongue and 'You know, at school we write our the roof of his mouth. The tongue is spelling on our slates, then change a ribbon which the snail keeps in a coil in his mouth. This tongue is in reality Mr. Pettit said he'd give a quarter to a band saw, with the teeth on the surany one that wouldn't miss a word all face instead of on the edge. The term. I never missed until to-day. teeth are so small that as many as 30,-Bertha Hanel had my slate, and when 000 of them have been found on one she passed it back, she looked at me snail's tongue. They are exceedingly so funny; but there wasn't a word sharp and only a few of them are used marked, so when my name was called at a time-not exactly only a few of I said, 'Not any.' Then I noticed that them, but a few of them comparatively, merit was spelled 'ite,' and the slate for the snail will probably have 4,000 was smeary as if she'd marked and or 5,000 of them in use at once.

'He does this by means of his coiled tongue. He can uncoil as much of this as he chooses, and the uncoiled part he brings into service. The roof 'Then something said I needn't tell of his mouth is as hard as bone. He -it wasn't marked, and I knew how grasps the leaf between his tongue and that hard substance and, rasping away know. I looked at Bertha and she with his tongue, saws through the laughed-she knew I saw it and would toughest leaf with ease, always leaving the edge smooth and straight. wouldn't dare tell, for she saw it, too,

'By use the teeth wear off or become dulled. When the snail finds that this tool is becoming blunted he uncoils another section and works that out until he has come to the end of the coil. Then he coils the tongue up whispering again. I knew it was again and is ready to start in new, for Satan, but he wouldn't go away, and while he has been using the latter portions of the ribbon the teeth have grown in again in the idle portionsthe saw has been filed and reset so to speak-while he is using them the teeth in the back part of the coil are renewed. So I think I am right in saying that if any large beast of prey was fitted up with such a devouring apparatus as the snail has it would go worth a great many quarters,' said hard with the rest of the animal kingmamma, gravely, 'and when you are dom.'-Chicago Tribune. tempted again, be sure you listen for

How One Fox Helped Another.

Joseph Maybaugh, a farmer who lives near Dundee, O., trapped a large red fox, and, carrying it home, placed it in his corn crib until he could notify his neighbors and have a chase. The next morning the fox was gone. Investigation proved that its mate had to-day Mr. Pettit said we must be assisted the prisoner in making its escape. The fox had worked away on ly; but if mistakes were made he the inside until it had bitten a board hoped all were as honest as the little loose from its fastenings. This, how ever, was not sufficient to permit it to rl who came and told him yesterday get out unless the board was lifted up. of the word she missed although she The board was held up from the out lost her quaater. He said some more side, as the teeth-marks on it show, that I'm afraid he wouldn't if he had until the prisoner crawled to liberty Tracks of another fox were seen, and 'Then Bertha raised her hand and there is no doubt that the mate came poke right out, 'if it is Mabel you after the fox inside the crib had mean, sir, she never missed that word. I put the 'e' on merit just for fun-I that old hunters in the neighborhood itle. Write for free Catalogue. have yet encountered .- Cincinnati 'Mr. Pettit smiled and said the deed | Enquirer.

HEADACHE ALL GONE. Mr. Melbourne Parker, Torbrook, N. S., writes: "I have used Milburn's Sterling Headache Powders, and after taking one or two felt better as a wicked thing for a boy to disobey relief. Though somewhat cured, yet not at all.'-Ida Kays, in Christian at once, and was able to get up and go on with my work." Price 10c. and 25c. all dealers.

STILL ANOTHER TRIUMPH - Mr. I had overheard a conversation be-Thomas S. Bullen, Sunderland, writes: the main room of its high school one for I can't bear this horrible torture. and though Karl obeyed her, it was I was cured by using Dr. Thomas' she's in the house how it feels out- morning and asked to see the principal. By day I live alright, as an ordinary not without a good deal of grumbling. Eclectric Oil. I have also been sub-'Mr. Reynolds,' said he, when that person. I do everything, but as night He had much to say about never being Eclectric Oil cured it, and it was a permanent cure in both cases, as chance for a boy in our establishment. whole night in agony. I have nobody would be time enough for him to neither the Piles nor Quinsy have

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