e Punctuation Marks.

marks from school are we,

ittle mark, with an exclamation,

eaves the voice at an elevation,

ully study, write, and read us:

you can never cease to need us,

BY JESSIE E. BALDWIN.

k they are very nice.'

ther Mack, teasingly.

k upon her friend.

little marks from school!

ttle marks! Be sure and heed us;

y Sundays that weren't Horrid

do think,' said Bess Bradley to

ust horrid, -don't you, Gladys?"

matter, I will say to you what

p said to Nathanael, 'Come and

ot many weeks after this, Bess

ned her eyes one Sunday morning

find a steady downpour of rain, and,

en invited over to Gladys Merrill's

afternoon, to learn how to find

pa and mamma exchanged a look

satisfaction, but said nothing.

etween Gladys and Geoffrey.

d you get them?

sclaimed, as her eyes fell upon sever-

The leaves are strips of holland

book is ready for the pictures.'

nto the books,' said Glad, s.

lay? said Bess, puzzled.

nagazines, and on rainy Saturdays

aughing. 'You notice, up to a certain

Page, each picture has some writing

under it. We hunt through the Bible

where it was found. 'My book con-

-St. Nicholas

nts itself to your observation.

s little mark from school: !

the brim with mystery,

por ant, all agree.

Trave with you a bor Extract of Will

JULY 181

tle marks from school. tle mark is round and small, The chan here it stands the voice must fall and Water those who close of sentence, all subject, this little mark from school: duces an diarrhoea, tle mark with gown a-trailing, unpleasant up the voice, and, never failing comforting on not long to pause when hailing be danger

little mark from school : . Fowler's P of breath you chance to meet Wild Straw ttle dots, both round and neat, your grip is tee of safety. and these tiny guardsmen greet, On the se little marks from school : : cation of Colic, Diar shorter pauses are your pleasure, Dysentery

doses will check the f little mark from school: ; vance of ttle mark, ear-shaped, implies s Extract of W n up the voice-await replies "; widely and sh ther information tries fety lies in seein very bottle your s little mark from school: ?

IONAL S. rips a week from STO May 31st. the m ill leave St John ortland and Bost EDNESDAY, at 8.45 o'clock

e Boston every M and FRIDAY Portland at 6 p. ade at Eastport ws, Calais and Si ed daily up to 50 E. LAECHLE TO

TER PLATE No,' said Gladys, with a laugh; 'I EAPOT. of National Re hen you have you will me Teapot free of house in town

abrook & and Westmork WANT

est and faster er published. R. Moody, assi ife-story of h unselfish s w-man.

h the authoriz the family. d, authentic bio women. ; a harvest th paid, credit g ion Compa 82, Chicago.

eral

1 its

N. N.

Cotton

choice.

my trouble about the horse, the sheep, them in my book, and so could use a! boy. number of verses. I have just found horse who is rearing and prancing.'

And Bess watched him as he wrote, timidly in a clear, round hand, "He paweth in (Job 39:21). Upon the opposite page, under a gaudy picture of a peacock 'Gavest thou the goodly wings unto the peacocks? (Job 39: 13).

'You'd be surprised, Bess,' said | Very sure indeed, and surely you can Gladys, 'to find how many verses you do your work through love of Him. can find about things you wouldn't There is no service that looks poor or think were in the Bible. In one of mean in His dear eyes. And while the other books I put a picture of a you are there alone, in the dark organ little baby sitting on a basin, and seem- loft, you can have as beautiful and ails his sword -- takes half the measure ing to be a little cherub coming out of acceptable a service as we who are in speeds you on to seek new treasure; the clouds, but it was an advertisement the church below. for a certain soap, and the clouds were lather, and this is the verse I knew, the next week, of the new memfound for it; 'But who may abide the day of his coming ? and who shall stand ! could not see him. But he was there. when he appeareth? for he is like a nevertheless, at his post, no longer a refiner's fire, and like fullers' soap.'

Bess. 'Can I help any?'

books and a Bible, and the hours flew

by only too quickly. Mrs. Merrill's entrance, carrying a plate of rosy apples in one hand, and leading little Paul by the other, put an end to their work. They gathered around her as she seated herself before the fire, and between bites an-

swered her questions. dear friend and confidante, as they the name or names of some personage ked to school together one bright mentioned in the Bible beginning with day morning, 'that rainy Sundays the letter A.' she said.

'Abel,' 'Aaron,' 'Abraham,' 'Adam,' Why, Gladys Merrill! how can you passed on to B, Little Paul waited darkened organ loft. -Selected. so? said Bess, turning an amazed silently and eagerly until P was reached, and then shouted Well, if you have any doubts about

'Paul Philip Merrill!'

The tea-bell stopped them before they reached the end of the alphabet, but Mrs. Merrill said they would finish next time, and then go back and tell all they knew about the different ones mentioned.

the first time in her mother's recol-Declining a warm invitation to stay ion upon such an occasion, came to tea. Bess departed, declaring she n to breakfast with a smile on her never would say again that rainy Sundays were horrid, and that she also Bess looks as if she had seen some knew what she was going to do on the shine behind the clouds,' said her very next rainy Saturday.-S. S. No, I haven't, said Bess; 'but I've

Tony's Service.

The minister was preaching his sermon, and Tony was fast asleep. But Promptly at two o'clock Bess was no one could see Tony if he did sleep, errills, which presented a bright and during service, for he did not sit in the out of water? eery appearance in contrast to the church with the people, but had a room om outside. Gladys and her brother | quite to himself. So that was why he ere seated at the table, which was had no compunction about closing How many know how to cut a rafter vered with a bright-red cloth, and his blue eyes.

open fire sent its ruddy glow over whole room. Upon the table were number of books, several Bibles, and save for the small arched window at merrily here and there. 'Oh, what pretty scrap-books!' she

spread open upon the table. 'Where the organ in Mr. Harcourt's church, for one month he had regularly at-'Mamma made them,' said Gladys. tended to his duty, snatching a nap bears fruit without bloom? here and there as best he could. For hich you can get at any place where who could not sleep in those drowsy ether, and puts on a cardboard cover, sleeping, Tony did not think of the ver which she has sewn bright-colored words of the sermon, but his mind was llesia or cambric. After putting a busily counting the minutes until he pretty picture on the front cover, the could be out of doors again.

And so it was on this fourth Sunday But where did you get all these that Tony finished pumping for the ovely pictures?' said Bess, as she hymn before the sermon, and then urned the pages over in admiration. settled down in his corner. And from 'We cut them out from papers and below came Mr. Harcourt's voice:

y, what do you find to do on Sun- pass, whether spent in work or idle- What can you do? ness, helps make up the circle of 'Oh, we find lots to do!' said Gladys, eternity.'

The words came before Tony's mind | filled many responsible positions.' in a misty sort of way, yet he was not and this we write under it, with the ing while Mr. Harcourt said :

'Every man's task is his life-prename of the book, chapter, and verse server. The knowledge that his work tains flowers, trees, and plants. Is dear to the Lord, and cannot be Geoffrey's is all animals and birds, and spared, defends him.'

those others are different things. Do you see that lovely bunch of pansies? indeed. He had never before stopped our city deliveries? Well, I hunted in the Bible for half an to think that God cared for any work hour, and couldn't find a thing, so he might do.

mama said a verse about flowers would But that must only be work like responsibility of the shipping depart- over; being soft they are easily bruised. do, and so I wrote this one: 'The Mr. Harcourt's,' he thought, 'for God ment.' grass withereth, and the flower thereof surely wouldn't care for work when fadeth away; but the word of the it's not done for Him.' And, arriving Lord endureth forever' (1 Pet. 1:24, 'at that conclusion, he sank back in his partment and suggest to patrons sna'l amount of current juice a 25). I had no trouble about the rose corner.

and the lily, unless it was to make a But, however much he tried to sleep | walls and draperies?' that day, he could not; he only heard 'Yes,' said Geoffrey, 'and that was the minister's voice from below.

the valley, and rejoicethin his strength, do-do you think that kind of work one thing. counts, too, for life preservers?

Now, the minister had little boys of

'I'm very sure it counts, Tony. | Post.

Perhaps no one but Mr. Harcourt ber. But that was only because they languid little boy, mechanically doing 'I think this is just splendid!' said | a duty, but, instead, performing a love service to lighten his whole work. She was given one of the unfinished | And though his young voice could not be heard below, as he joined in some of the sweet old hymns, it sang as bravely as any. And the prayers meant just as much for Tony as for the most devout worshiper in that big church.

And whether it was that the minister spoke somewhat louder that day, in order that a certain pair of ears might surely hear, or whether the ears 'I want each one of you to give me themselves were sharpened by desire, Tony did not stop to think; but he heard the sermon, and it seemed as though it were meant for him alone.

And no one took more pleasure from and others were called out. When no his church-going ever afterward than more could be thought of, they were the boy who worshipped alone in the

Things that Boys Should Know.

'I believe,' says a Southern writer, in schools where boys can learn trades, Peter the Great left his throne and he learned from stem to stern, from hull to mast, and that was the beginning of his greatness.

and smart. A friend sent him to one of those schools up North, where he stayed two years, and came back a mining engineer and bridge builder. Last year he planned and built a cotton factory, and is getting a large salary.

How many college boys are there who can tell what kind of timber will bear the heaviest burden, or why you take white oak for one part of a wagon, and ash for another, and what timber hered into the dining-room of the and so he used frequently to take a nap will last longer under water, and what

limestone, or iron from manganese? It was a sleepy sort of place, after many know which turns the faster, all, that organ loft. All in darkness | the top of the wheel or the bottom, as the wagon moves along the ground? en and ink. Bess received a hearty one end—a window through which the How many know how steel is made, elcome, and, after being denuded of sun shone in a long shaft of light; such or how a snake can climb a tree? er out-of-door wraps, was given a seat a bright light that the dust specks wore How many know that a horse gets up got to know my whistle and would the most beautiful colors as they flitted | before, and a cow behind, and the cow | come rushir g to the corner to get the eats grass from her, and the horse to mail. For one month Tony had pumped him? How many know that a surveyor's mark on a tree never gets any higher from the ground, or what tree

"There is a power of comfort in knowledge, but a boy is not going to hey make window-shades, as they Summer days? days when the minis- get it unless he wants it badly. And arow them away. Some, you see, are ter's voice came up from below and that is the trouble with most college foot wide. Mamma cuts them into mingled with the sounds outside the boys. They don't want it; they are yard. Then it was comical to see him qual-sized sheets, and sews them to window. And even when he was not too busy, and haven't got time. There come tearing up the street. On such is more hope of a dull boy who wants knowledge, than of a genius, who going back to the corner, which was generally knows it all without study These close observers are the world's for the delivery of mail matter. If I benefactors."-Selected.

Learn to do One Thing Well.

Almost every working day in the year I am called upon to receive some 'It may be that men cannot see the young man who comes to me highly rim them off neatly and paste them good you do. You may be far from recommended for a position in our the sight of man, yet there is One who establishment. My questions to such But if you do all this work on Satur- sees and knows. And every hour we applicants are somewhat in this vein

'Oh, I can do anything, Mr. Ogden. I am an all-round man, and have

sleepy, either. Soon he found himself | department and buy to advantage in | hulls taken off just before serving time. until we find a verse to suit the picture, listening to the voice below. Listen- the open market as well as sell in our store ?'

details of buying silks.'

ment of our interior decorations de- pyramid. One may sprinkle over a harmonious color schemes for floor, serve them with powdered sugar.

and the lamb; but I have a number of 'you look a bit warm and tired, my | And it all ends in placing the name | before eating. Pears and apples may of the candidate on our waiting list as | be served in the same way. The minister always spoke kindly to an ordinary salesman, if he is thought a good one for this splendid-looking him, but that day his voice sounded to be worth employing at all. They unusually gentle. So Tony ventured all know something about everything, when cooked. but nly once in many cases do I find

'Oh, I don't mind that, sir. But a man who knows 'everything about activity in business or the professions | all fruits sour. with outspread tail, was written, his own. He drew the lad toward him, where failure is not due to the lack of

What a Beaver Did.

Mr. A. D. Bartlett, son of the late superintendent of the London Zoo, has an interesting story of a captive Canadian beaver. A large willow-tree in the gardens had blown down. A branch about twelve feet long and thirty inches in circumference was firmly fixed in the ground in the beaver's inclosure. Then the beaver was watched to see what he would do.

The beaver soon visited the spot, and walking around the limb, commenced to bite off the bark and gnaw the wood about twelve inches from the ground. The rapidity of his progress Pills. was astonishing. He seemed to put his whole strength into his task, although he left off every few minutes to rest and look upward, as if to determine which way the tree would fall.

Now and then he went into his pond, which was about three feet from the base of the tree. Then he would come out again with renewed energy, and his powerful teeth would set at work anew upon the branch.

About four o'clock, to the surprise of those who saw him, he left his work and came hastily toward the iron fence. barrow, which was brought daily to his paddock, and from which he was anxiously expecting his supper.

The keeper, not wishing to disappoint the beaver, although sorry to see went to learn how to build a ship, and his task interrupted, gave him his usual allowance of carrots and bread The fellow ate it, and was seen swimming about the pool until about half I knew a young man who was poor past five. Then he returned to his

In ten minutes the "tree" fell to

Afterward the beaver cut the log into three convenient lengths, one of which he used in the under part of his

A Dog that Carried Mail.

'I lost a faithful friend and helper a few days ago,' said a New Orleans letter-carrier. 'He was a yellow dog, and I must confess his appearance was How many know sandstone from | not exactly prepossessing. We met in the way of business. His owner was what letter-carriers call a 'throwor brace without a pattern? How out.' In other words, he lived two extra long squares from his nearest neighbor; and to deliver the mail he received almost every day involved a four-square walk for each batch. Soon after I took the rcute, the yellow dog

' He kept that up steadily, rain and shine, for over a year, and never missed a trip. What's more, he showed a pride and interest in the task that was really half-human. Sometimes, for instance, he would be a little lat, and find me on the way to the house when he got out of the occasions he would always insist on the only place he recognized officially had nothing for him, he showed his dejection and disappointment as plain-

ly as a man. "When his owner met me the other day and told me he was dead, couldn't say a word to save my life. I turned around and walked off; and, before I knew it, I was blubbering like a fool."-Times-Democrat.

Serving Fruits at Table.

Strawberries may be served with or without the hulls. If they are hulled 'Can you take charge of our silk they must be handled lightly and the being an excellent specific for rheu-When served with the hulls on strawberries should be neatly arranged Well, no. I do not understand the around the edge of individual plates 'Can you go down in our shipping centre of each plate. When eating when they find a patient suffering department and take charge of the take them by the stems, dip them into from stomachic irregularities, and for That pleased Tony very much general freighting of goods, or direct the sugar, and eat them from the hulls.

am afraid I couldn't quite take all the be handled carefully in looking them Arrange the raspberries on a flat glass 'Perhaps you can assume the manage- dish, sort of tossing them up into a

Plums, if served raw, may be put in 'I am afraid I couldn't do that, sir. a flat dish or basket garnished with do not depress the heart. Price 10c. I can sell carpets and wall paper, but greens and passed just as one would and 25c.

'Well, Tony,' said Mr. Harcourt, I don't understand interior decorating.', serve peaches. They should be peeled

Cherries are palatable raw, but without doubt they are more digestible

Peaches are more attractive when served in their own skies. Serve just at the right temperature, not warm There is no department of human but still not overchilled. This makes | Fred McKean,

Grapes are daintier served in a flat, thoroughness. - Saturday Evening open bask-t, decorated with their own

> Watermelons and cantaloupes are always best served simply chilled-not cold enough to be unpalatable and tasteless, but with no tinge of warmth. -July Ladies' Home Journal.

DELAYS ARE DANGEROUS!

A small pimple on your face may seem of little consequence, but it shows our blood is impure, and impure blood is what causes most of the diseases from which people suffer. Better heed the warning given by the pimple and purify your blood at once by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. This medicine cures all diseases due to bad blood, including scrofula and salt rheum.

The non-irritating cathartic - Hood's

Helping.

The basket of bl cks was on the ground, and three rather cross little faces looked down at it.

'It's too heavy for me,' said Jimmy. 'Well, you're big as I am, 'cause we're twins,' said Nelly.

'I won't carry it!' said the little cousin, with a pout.

Mether looked from her open window and saw the trouble. 'One day, I saw the picture of three little birds, The cause of this sudden movement | she said. 'They wanted a long stick was soon apparent. He had heard in carried somewhere, but it was too the distance the sound of the wheel- large for any one of them to carry. What do you think they did?

> 'We don't know,' said the twins. 'They all took hold of it together,' said mother, 'and then they could fly

The children laughed and looked at each other; then they all took hold of the basket together, and found it very easy to carry. 'The way to do all the hard things

in this world,' said mother, 'is for every one to help a little. No one can do them all, but every one can help.'- Exch nge.

'Bobs' and the Little Girl-

Lord Roberts is the greatest British soldie to day. Long before he took commano in South Africa be had won the Vic'o is Cross and many other honors f r personal bravery in action. But, not only for his bravery and wise strategy is he called 'the idol of the British army,' but many stories of him prove again that "the bravest are the tenderest.' A London correspondent at the front tells this incident of the surrender of Johannesburg :

'A march-past, subsequent to the march through the town, closed the ceremony. Lord Roberts' headquarters were at a small inn in an orange grove. There was a characteristic scene there at the close of his victorious day. One of the staff officers approached in order to discuss a matter of importance, and found the Field Marshal with the innkeeper's little daughter on his knee trying to teach her to write. When the officer interrupted, Lord Roberts looked up with a smile and said, 'Don't come now. Can't you see I am busy?

Too often our world marches forward to the sound of sad notes and requiems. Happy are they whose sweet and gentle speech fills the common life with sweetness and light as did the ancient ministers of joy and music. For their wholesome tongues words like apples of gold in pictures A.F.Randolah &Son of silver.—Rev. N. D. Hillis.

THE PUBLIC should bear in mind that Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil has nothing in common with the impure, VIRGINIA FARM FOR SALF deteriorating class of so-called med muscles, and sores or hurts, besides matism, coughs and bronchial com-

A RECOGNIZED REGULATOR. - To bring the digestive organs into symmet. with a little powdered sugar in the rical working is the aim of physicians this purpose they can prescribe nothng better than Parmelee's Vegetable Raspberries and blackberries do not, Pills, which will be found a pleasant 'I have been a shipping clerk, but I as a rule, require washing. They must | medicine of surprising virtue in bringing the refractory organs into subjection and restoring them to normal action, in which condition only can they perform their duties properly.

> Don't let headache wear you out and render you unfit for business or pleasure. Melburn's Sterling Headache Powders will cure you quickly, and leave no bad after effects. They

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