NE 20 1900

A Lesson in Plurals.

# RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCER.

# CT-OF D simplest. r the relief ysentery. , Cholera

JUNE 20

tum, Summ r of the M all fluxes ts or adults ions, manyo erous.

agine the feminine, she, shis, and English, I think, you all will agree,

-Selected.

et and faste Gun that Wasn't Bought,

DL. GERTRUDE WILSON POWELL. R. Moody, an angrily at times. There was ife-story of t ng very strange in that, but there h unselfish ow-man. the family. d, authentich of the brow that Jim Gale trated. Larg ed to question kim. 1000 more

women. ; a barvest p your toe ?' paid, credit

. 82, Chicago, of physical ailment.

brought instant sunshine into his cloudy face.

nd a lone mouse or a whole rest plural of house is houses, not hice. ural of man is always called men. nldn't the plural of pan be called

in the plural may be cows or kine w if repeated is never called bine. plural of vow is vows never vine.

of a foot and you show me your

reyou a boot, would a pair by led beet ?

beeth !

med keese? would be that and three would

in the plural would never be hose,

ak of a brother and also of brethren.

nethren

nd him ;

eerest language y u ever did see.

WAN

ver published.

ov sat on a woodpile swinging re feet moodily, discontentedly.

omething odd in the expression h the authorian inful struggle which wrinkled the face. So unusual was the gloomy

Joe, what's the matter

preply except a tightening of the nd a vicious kick at the woodpile, tion Comp the toe in question scorned the

eat Dollie's bwead and jam,-wasp- children.

berry jam too.

tooth and a whole set are teeth. ldn't the plural of booth be call

ingular's this and the plural is

the plural of kiss ever be nick-

mussed me up !'

plural of cat is cats, and not cose

ough we say mother, we never say the poor.

masculine pronouns are he, his the thrill which swept through him be-

his strong arms At the supper table another quarter, the promised reward

for an afternoon of hard work, slipped into the boy's pocket.

carry a gun in each hand, if you're a mind to,' said his father.

Just once the old longing returned with the wealth of a fifty-cent capital before him, but Joc went to bed re

dignity.

peating until he fell asleep, 'Not to be ministered unto, but to minister.' The next morning Joe was in the schoolroom long before any other boy.

Very secretly two silver pieces found their way into the teacher's box, and very bravely did Joe tell many ques-

tioning comrades that he didn't 'care much for pop-guns after-all; it really isn't worth while, you know, to waste good money on trash.'

Miss Elwyn smiled, and so did a puny street child who shortly afterwards saw green grass and green trees for the first time.-S. S. Times.

Immediately, through the ward, mites. Of course everybody thought there floated a strain, swect and clear. | she was away down at the bottom of 'Come play wif Baby,' commanded It warbled and trilled and then seemed the subscription list, but He drew the the three-year-old queen of Joe's home. to echo and re-echo in a pathetic little attent on of the disciples to her, be-Baby looked for you all over, to help the air, 'There's a friend for little the top g ver in the Temple that day.

Joe swung the tiny elf to his back, in some of the ladies' eyes and even the death of a top-rich-man and the and started toward the wide porch at a the gentlemen turned away and looked death of a bottom-poor-man. After brisk trot. But in a moment his heart very sad. And then a strange thing stood still. Quick as a lightning flash happened. Dal held out his thin, the thought of the little sister down in wasted little hand and the ladies and bottom-poor-man found himself at the the hot streets, hungry and crying for gentlemen all went up and dropped top rejoicing with Abraham. These bread, as those other children were, something into it. Indeed his hand two seemed to have changed places in his grandfather made the same kind of darted through his hitherto puzzled was not big enough to hold all the crossing the line. I mention this, my a doll. brain. Very gently he set the child bright pieces that fell. Before they boy, to show you that it is just poson her feet, kissing her first with a turned away some of the ladies stoop- sible that some top-men may find the bodies, and the children stuff sudden tenderness which ruffled her forehead.

'Go 'way, you naughty boy ! You've

Alone she ran off to the feast, little caring that her young brother had his pain would be cured. Dal handed change for the top of the hill if in the fought his first battle in the cause of the money to 'his nursie' with a happy climbing he has crushed and maimed together, making a little German vil-

For a moment only did Joe enjoy cure him !' fore he was out in the cucumber patch pulling weeds with all the energy of more than do it. You have been my on a little brother or sister.

brave little helper.

'There, sonnie, I guess you kin

is a big boy now, strong and healthy, and he never can forget the little whistler who so often made his pain easier and in the end gave him his life.-The Westminster.

The Top, My Boy !

Now, my boy, I want to have a word with you about the top. Not the peg-

top, or string-top, but the highest point of anything. You have been told by the sages

that there is room at the top, and of

He told the Pharisees, who were

When Dal stopped there were tears 1 vers of m ney, a little story about death the top rich man found himself at the bottom in torment; and the

had used his 'pain whistle' to help to find himself at the bottom hereafter ? family makes heads. send that other little sufferer where Or what shall a big boy give in ex

The nurse bent low and gently | paid too high a price for that hill. So, in the stores dressed in gingham, and stroked the child's forehead. 'Yes, my boy, ponder the path of your feet wearing sunbonnets on their heads. Dal, if Tom can be cured this will in climbing to the top, and do not step Some of the women and girls make

But if you go the other way to reach the men make the faces. Not very long after this 'Whistling the top there is no danger. That is

Dal' went to the 'Friend for little the way Christ went. He went down, children above the bright, blue sky,' not up, to reach the top. Yes, the e 'but he left behind him something is room for countless milli ns at the that will always live, a memory. Tom top with Christ. Now sing after this lit'le sermon :

Down in the valley with my Saviour I and the problem is solved very readily will go,' and go.-The Baptist Unlov.

Suppose Ted Hadn't Obeyed.

The boy who obeys his mother, even when the day is warm and his book is unusually good, may not have his reward quite as soon as Teddy, whose story is related in the Youth's Companion, but he will generally have 'good feelings about it," as one little fellow expressed it.

'Teddy, dear !' called mamma.

#### In Doll Land

In Germany, says an exchange, there are whole communities of people who 'Dollie's goin' to have a tea-party, and ripple. At last it formed itself into cause, as He showed, she was really make dolls-whole families that work all day at doll-making, each one hav. ing his own part to do. Not only do these families make dolls, but the fathers and mothers of these fathers and mothers made dolls, and so did the grandfathers and grandmothers. A man making a doll out of a piece of wood, using a knife to do it, will draw himself up proudly and tell you that

> The mothers in the families cut out ed down and kissed Dal's little white themselves at the bottom when they them, the fathers paint and treat the cross the line. So what shall it profit faces. In some families, where there He had done what he could. He a man if he get to the top here and is a great deal of talent, the whole

> Some of these doll-makers have come to New York, and they live near smile. 'Do you think that will help to five of his brothers and four of his lage of doll-makers. These people little sisters to get there ! He has make only the rag dolls which we see the clothing and bonnets, the boys stuff the bodies, and, as in Germany,

#### The Health Problem

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Home Hints.

Dainty Crullers. - Four tablespoons melted butter and lard, 2 eggs, 1 cup

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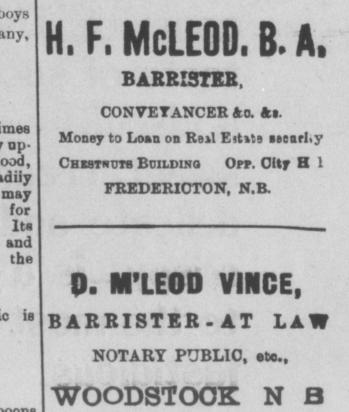
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### Professional Cards.

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in't you well? Pshaw, green es won't hurt you ! Thought you NAL S. S more sand !' ill no answer beyond an impatient

e of the body.

a week from

cey.

**STON** Vell, I guess there can't be much ng with you, or you wouldn't be so 7 31st. the star and and Bosta hty glum,' flung out the would be forter, half turning away. But a NESDAY, M 8.45 o'clock (sta nd FRIDAY

the coin.

vent back close to the silent boy, rtland at 6 p. sk in tones trembling with symat Eastport with Calais and Sta

LAECHLER aunt gave you ?'

TO R PLATED

POT. National Bles best Blend 1 you have on will rea

pot free of d use in town k your cows, and let me be."

rook & s 1 Westmoria

ral CO

joy of pressing tired, burning feet o cool grass or stream, who were RISKS

Le

tually starving. , N. B.

<sup>1d</sup> soin school one morning. Memory

railroad: Dwelling and outbuildings fit as its master in a like predicament, was about moving one of the little suf- these hills but I wouldn't worry if you 'What ? cried Betty, breathlessly.' om the crowded tenements. from the healing, soothing action of Price only FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS, Good His eyes wandered over the big ferers to another city where the right don't get there, because there are sun-'He never went near it, but straight Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Lameness. title. Write for free Catalogue. De hite farmhouse, and again he heard treatment for his case could only be snine and flowers and the songs of for Patrick's father instead, and swelling of the neck, stiffness of the R. CHAFFIN & CO., Richmond Coul seacher' saying. 'Boys, will you not had. 'But,' said the doctor, 'I don't birds in the valley below. joints, throat and lungs, are relieved brought him to shore. A wise thing, something for 'the least of these ? see how it can be done. His mother But to our question : Where is the too, for the old man had given out. I this box on my desk you may put is poor, cannot even pay to have him top? This was a point in dispute among pulled him ashore, dripping, and then A Sound Stomach Means a Clear hat money you like, or, if you cannot with us. I am almost afraid the poor certain disciples of the Man who was away went Victor after the hat, and 50 YEARS' Head.—The high pressure of a nervous EXPERIENCE we money, ask your parents to take little chap will have to bear it out the true top-man. They thought the grabbed it and pulled a ten-dollar bill life which business men of the present top was at the right and left hand of out from under the leather. He had day are constrained to live makes ne or two of the children for a time. here.' draughts upon their vitality highly temember that your part in the world Dal and his nurse had a great secret the King, and they all wanted to get drawn it from the bank, and thought detrimental to their health. It is only to serve and to love those less rich and no one else knew anything about there. But He said : 'Whoseever he had lost it, and they're so poor the most careful treatment that they ERS, han yourselves.' Then she told them it. In some way, known only to her- will be chief (top-man) amongst you He cried over the money ! Vic and I are able to keep themselves alert and ow it was written on the chapel walls self, she sent a special message to cer. let him be your servant.' According took him home, and his sick old wife active in their various callings, many TRADE MARKS of them know the value of Parmelee's the college she loved so well that tain of her own friends, and one after- to His teaching the top was down oried over him. Oh, I tell you 'twas DESIGNS Vegetable Pills in regulating the COPYRIGHTS &C. Not to be ministered unto, but to noon, not long after, quite a party of among those who were serving and not a wet time !' he finished, winking od. stomach and consequently keeping the COPYRIGHTS &C. Anyone sending a sketch and description may pulckly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communica-tions strictly confidential. Handbook on Patenty sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receiv pecial notice, without charge, in the Scientific American. unister,' is the full duty of life. If eager-looking ladies and gentlemen up among those who are being served dly at himself. head clear. e could once forget the words, he entered the ward where our little men 'Even as the Son of man came not to Mamma and Betty both looked A PAINFUL SCALD. al would go right down to Stark's. Well, were. Some of the little fellows were be ministered unto, but to minister.' suspicious, also, and Ted said : 'Come otton e would go any way. Those slum propped up in pillows, others were But He had strange ideas on this here, Vic, till I apologize. You dar-Mrs. T. Wannamaker, Frankford, Ont., says : "I scalded my hand very lying ; but they all had the same look question of the top. One day in the lieg old dog, I am proud to wait on ables were no concern of his ! A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest cir-culation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 year : four months, \$1. Sol<sup>4</sup> by all newsdealers. MUNN & CO. 361 Broadway. New York badly, then took cold in it. It swelled As he flung off the troublesome of expectancy. The nurse went up to Temple the top merchan's were cast- you, sir !' and he buried his arms in As he flung off the troublesome of expectancy. The nurse went up to Temple the top merchan's were cast-loubts, a pair of chubby arms stole Da's bed and whispered a word in his ing much into the treasury, but He te damp fur of the noble fellow's of Hagyard's Yellow Oil cured it combout his neck, and a sweet little voice 'ea. saw a poor widow that cast in two haggy neck. pletely.

Dal's Offering.

BY H. MARGARET FAIRLIE.

Dal was a cripple. His poor little back was quite crooked, and sometimes thought lighted up his face, and the pain that seemed to run all up and down it was almost greater than he could bear. Yet it was very seldom that the tears got away and ran down

laily up to 500 loe, you haven't lost that quarter his cheeks. He tried not to cry. But one day his back got so bad-

> quick contraction of the lips and the pain made him forget everything ese connection between the trouble kind things called ambulances and taken away to the great hospital.

When he opened his eyes he was in Whew !' whistled Jim. 'And that such a soft little white bed, in a large gun at Stark's is such a beaut-Shut up !' thundered Joe in despair. room full of light and sunshine. All sn't any of your business if I did around him were other little beds just twenty-five cents. Don't you like his, and in them were boys-some w enough to let a fellow alone when older-and some very much younger than he was. Dal thought for the first that is a disputed point. Behold that doesn't want to be bothered? Go time that there were other boys like hus rebuked, Jim Gale went off himself that must have those bad pains the room you have to walk round running up and down their backs too. light and red, not quite sure ether he ought to be cross, or mere- He wondered if he couldn't speak to there is room there for only a very them, and wanted to tell them some- few persons. So there is room in this very polite, the next time he saw

thing that might help their pain. When the nurse, with the pretty

be had not lost the quarter. He nost wished that he had, for in his face, came up to Dal's bed, and said eket it was giving him a deal of kindly : 'Well, little man, how is that uble. He wanted the gun, which poor back of yours now?' he looked s as an Eden apple to every boy in up and smiled. 'I feel rested now village, but, to his great disgust, all I would like to be able to do is to aunting thought always managed to whistle. May I, nurse? Mother alrust itself among his dreams of ways said I could whistle away her ssession. There was on his brain a pain; I wonder if I might help some ture of slum children who had never of those other sick boys?

en the country, who did not know said the nurse.

warbling of a little bird came from the the top?

Starving ! He wondered how it thin lips of Dal that little heads in all ould feel to never have enough to directions were raised to hear where He didn't believe that there the strange trilling came from. That ere such hungry people in the world. was just the beginning of Dal's whiswas just a yarn to get people's tle, or the "pain whistle," as some of taken as the standard we find it is ney. But then Miss Elwyn had the little sufferers came to call it. ought her words back sharply. He my 'feel' into my whistle. I some- of \$100,000,000 that he has accumumembered how she pleaded with times think it helps to let out some of lated, that keeps ninety-nine men from he should be swimming for his hat so

Large amount of hard wood timber; near me of these poor waifs to get away one of the nurses talking together. It dissuade you from climbing to one of think ?' abrasion or sore, derives as much bene-

course you want to get there. But where is the top, my boy That is the question. The merchant that builds up an immense business i supposed to be the top merchant. The lawyer that can command several hundred dollars for a few hours' work be

fore the court is supposed to be the top lawyer. The doctor that can ask a hundred dollar fee and get it is supposed to be the top doctor. The preacher that can command a ten thousand dollar pulpit is supposed to be top preacher. The manufacturer that can add a few millions every year to his wealth is supposed to be the top manufacturer. And so on. The top man in the estimation of the world is the man that can mount highest on the money he has accumulated. Yet. my boy, if you started to climb to heaven that way you would find that the golden stairs dia not reach to the first landing on the celestial heights.

Then as to the question of room,mountain ! As you ascend its sides world, after all, for only a few tip-top they started off. men. Do you not see that millions

and millions of tons of earth and rock had to be used in order to elevate that it stands, depending on the great mass long time.' of mountain that declines into the valley and spreads out its foundations so that the top may be secure. So it through the creeper. is in society : there could be no topmen unless there were some millions Charge, Victor ! That's right. Did 'Just try and see what you can do,' of the ordinary class out of whom to build a foundation. If the foundations Such a clear, sweet note like the were destroyed, what would become of his round face sobered. 'Mamma,

> is room for only a limited number of top-men in this world, because the number of tops is limited. If gold be limited standard. You know that if

'Yes'm,' replied Teddy. He was busy over his book on the cool, shaded piazza, and it was a warm August baking powder. Flavor with the afternoon.

'I want you to take Victor down to the river for a bath. The dog is so fall. hot in the cellar.'

'But mother, at sundown.' .Who promised to play the hose for Patrick at sundown ?

'I did,' said Teddy, a little smile replacing the sober pucker over his nose. 'Dear me, mamma,' he remarked, pulling on his cap; 'what a thing it is to be the man of the house !'

'Yes,' returned mamma, 'it is a beautiful thing to be a cheerful little man of the house."

Presently she loosed the big St. Bernard, and he came leaping toward Teddy, eagerness in every movement of his freedom usually meant a bath these hot days.

'Come on, Vic!' called Teddy. 'You're more bother than you're worth, old fellow !' he declared, fondling him. 'Just think of me, a two-legged boy, waiting upon you, a four-legged dog !' decreases, and when you get on its top Victor could not think about it, but he pint of boiling water, and cook fifteen licked Teddy's hand lovingly as if to minutes; add half a saltspoonful of acknowledge the condescension, and soda. and when it has done foaming

Betty, when they sat on the porch add a tablespoonful of flour smoothed later, with their fancy work, 'that in a little cold milk, stirring constantly solitary ton of rock at the top ? There Jeddy and Victor have been gone a to prevent lumps. Boil two minutes,

> 'They're coming this minute, mamma !' murmured Betty, peering

'Why, Ted, how flushed you look. he have a cool swim, dear ?

'Did he?' cried Ted excitedly. Then he said, 'how strangely things happen heart of his story, 'when we got down hot oven. Serve

to the water, there was Patrick's old father trying to swim for his straw hat, 'Do you know, nursie, I just put all one man sits on the top of a mountain which had blown into the river. He's so old and feeble, I thought it queer

milk, 1 teaspoon cream of tartar, 1-2 teaspoon soda or 1 heaping teaspoon grated outside of an orange, salt to suit taste. Fry evenly, and they never

Cream Pie.-Stir to a cream 1-2 cup sugar, 1 tablespoon butter. 2 well beaten eggs, 2 tablespoons flour, 2 cups milk, flavor to suit. Bake with one crust. Or, stir to a cream 12 cup sugar, 1 4 cup flour, 1 egg, a pinch of salt, 1 pint good creom, flavor to suit. Bake with one cru-t.

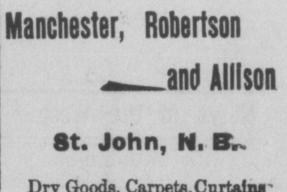
Savory Ham Sandwiches. - Chop lean cooked ham fine and beat into each copful of the minced meat a tablespoonful of salad oil, a teaspoon ful of vinegar a salespoonful of French mustard. six olives, chopped fine, and a teaspoonful of minced parsley. Work all to a paste and spread on thin slices of white bread.

Tomato Soup Without Stock .-Press one canful of tomatoes through a colander, add a tablespoonful of butter, salt and pepper to taste, a half remove the scum and add a quart of 'It seems to me,' said mamma to very rich sweet milk. When it boils remove from the fire, and serve.

Cheese Cups .- Cut slices of bread very thick, pare off the crusts and press a round cake of butter half way through the middle of each slice. Take out the crumb enclosed in the circle. Butter the bread and set it in the oven until dry and crisp. Now fill the hollow in each slice with a mixture made of a tablespoonful of butter, four them. Wholesale only by Remember, then, my boy, that there If I had not promised to play the bose tablespoonfuls of grated cheese, a -why, yousee, mamma,' he continued, tablespoonful of cream, a pinch of salt breaking off and plunging into the and pepper. Set for five minutes in a

> Most persons would succeed in small things if they were not troubled with great ambitions.-Longfellow.

sitting on million-dollar hills. Do you wildly. with all his clothes on. So l em to do what they could for the the pain in my back. THE HORSE-noblest of the brute 800 Acres. Land lays well Well watered One day Dal heard the doctor and see the point? Far be it from me to sent Victor in for it, and what do you creation-when suffering from a cut. resh Air Fund, which would help



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