e Permana

d by

OCK

in my face and

uld not get and irdock Blood B

st bottle there

better and h

was finished

have had no

AL S. S.

week from

LAECHLER.

POT.

est Blend T

you have be

ublished.

loody, assists

tory of the

nselfish servi

e authorization

d, credit give

Compan

Chicago.

al

RISKS

N. B.

Blouses, we

approval,

them on,

family.

A Bad Dream

oot's asleep! My foot's asleep! h, dear! What shall I do? dreaming of a hundred pins That prick me through and through.

dreaming of a horne 's nest, With forty thousand stings, sdr aming of 5 million sparks-The fiery turning things.

dear! Oh, dear!' I'm punished well Twas very wrong, I know, esit so long upon the floor, And dilly-dally so.

dimms' Fairy Tales were in my hand The duster in my lap: nd so my foot improved the time To take a little nap.

-Exchange.

The Stained Table Cloth.

BY ADELE E. THOMPSON. If there was any one thing that Fred d Lottie especially enjoyed in the mmer, it was to have a picnic under cherry trees in the back yard. amma had a low cutting-table that elet them take and there was a little ble cloth kept in the lower drawer of e sideboard on purpose for their use. One July day when Mrs. Hill had one to spend the afternoon with a ek friend, Fred and Lottie had com-Blst. the steam any, Will and Stanley Strong from he next street. A charming time the ESDAY, and mildren had. They played that they ere a fire company, and ran to fires. FRIDAY me and they played that they were ndians and went hunting on the lains. And when they were too tired ily up to 5 odo and too warm to play any longer they I sat down to rest under the big

not out the little cutting table, which was his bed-time. nd set it under the tree on a smooth tional Blend hace where it would stand level.

Next Lottie went to ask Jane for u will recei ot free of change, as they had company. And as standing before him. see in town to lane's work was done, and she was eeling good natured, she made Lottie ome ham sandwiches and gave her OCK & ST some tarts and cookies.

when she went out again, Fred had with it, as if he felt quite at home. the table spread with a table cloth, nd fastest se looked at the cloth a minute before she set her plate of sandwiches down, That's not the table cloth mamma lets us have,' she said.

"Tis too,' answered Fred a bit briskly. 'I'm a collector.'

we must never take but the one, so ou want to carry this right back.' thentic blogr Now it would have been bad enough

for Fred to have Lottie, who was barvest time that at any time, but before Will and he had made a mistake.

I guess I know, Lottie Hill, and this is the right one,' more stoutly like?" than ever; 'you hurry and get the rest of the things, while I make some cherry Fred's, and was made by squeezing the cherries into some water and adding a little sugar.

Perhaps the feeling that he was in the wrong about the table cloth and should have taken it back, as Lottie said, helped to make him so; besides he thought the 'bounce' was not quite as good as usual, and for company, too. So, when presently, a robin came in the tree above them for some cherries, though there were plenty for the children and the birds, too, Fred jumped up to throw a stick at it, and in his hurry gave the table a jar that spilled it,' replied the old man, severely. half his cherry-and-water, which ran in a red stain across the white

'O Fred Hill, see what you've done,' boy next door use.

alk that way before the other boys. but Lottie, who was only seven years old, opened her eyes wide at language such as she had never heard before, and said if he was going to act like that she should go in and stay with

After that Will and Stanley did not stay much longer, and after they were gone, Lottie carried back the plates, which had not so much as a crumb left on them, and Fred gathered up the table cloth, stain and all, and jammed it into the sideboard lower drawer.

Some days later Mrs. Hill came into sitting room where Fred and Lottie were playing, with something white in her arms. 'Children,' she one I had told you you could have?"

he wouldn't believe me.'

"Twas in the lower drawer,' pro- your music-lesson time, besides-" tested Fred.

Jane. This is not only a much nicer ed, please. one, but it is not mine. It is one that belongs to the ladies of the church, things, then-your wasted opportuniand was used at the social last week, ties, for example. You saw a bird's the words of the old clock said, after which I brought it home for Jane nest robbed to-day, and never said a 'Arthur, you have told a lie.' it is the stain has lain so long that it When you saw that little boy drop his gazed up into the face of the old clock. who do you think should pay for it?

swered, 'I-I 'spose you think I had.'

in the first place you should have been! time,' Jamie protested. careful to see that you had the right | cloth; you should have been willing to have waited for you,' said the old man. listen to Lottie, if she is younger, for the second; and you should have told Jane or me of the stain and not hidden cost you seventy-five cents. Fortunately it is only a tea-cloth or it would little boy will remember.

be afraid but what I will remember the mother a chair when she entered the while, anyway.'-Chris. Intelligencer.

The Collector of Waste.

It was very warm, and Jamie was tired. He had been riding on his When Fred whispered to Lottie, bicycle all the afternoon, and now he Al ad Lottie smiled and nodded, and was sitting on the lawn, waiting for PLATED bey both went into the house and the clock to strike half-past eight,

But presently, as he leaned back, his eyes half shut, he heard steps coming nearer, and when he opened his omething for a picnic, something eyes he saw a queer little old man

The little old man had a large bag on his back, and wore a funny pair of spectacles. He nodded to Jamie and said, 'Good-evening,' and then he sat West norther This took quite a little time, and down, took off his hat, and fanned him-

'Are you a pedlar?' asked Jamie, WANTE and four glass tumblers on it. Lottie after waiting some moments for the old man to speak.

> But the old fellow smiled at this question and shook his head.

> 'I will tell you my business,' he said

'No, it isn't,' insisted Lottie, 'I m Jamie. 'Postage-stamps, or coins, or sure this is larger, and mamma says autographs? I've tried collecting all those things myself, and I would like to see your collections ever so much.'

The old man smiled again. Then he said: 'No, I don't collect things of two years younger, speak to him like that sort. I am a Collector of Waste.'

'A Collector of Waste!' said Jamie, Stanley he was not going to give up, much puzzled. 'Why, I never heard Ancient desks and drawers were exeven though he began to suspect that of such a collection before. I don't amined, revealing their curious con-Where do you find it? and what is it curiosity.

you,' said the old man as he took his bounce." This was a favorite drink of heavy bag off his shoulders and laid it

like myself, only you have never been favoured with the sight of one before. When at last all was ready and they We go about collecting everything that sat down to the table, Fred felt cross. human beings waste time, opportunthings we gather up from day to day, and sometimes our loads are frightfully heavy, I can tell you. Look at this bagful collected to-day!'

'Dear me!' said Jamie. 'I wish you would show me some of the things you have there. Couldn't you do it?'

'If I showed you anything, I will show you your own waste, for you've taking hold of the small weight, he given me lots of wo k to-day collecting tugged away right manfully. The

'I'd like to know what I've wasted began to rise. to-day!' exclaimed Jamie, indignantly. Now that's nonsense.

exclaimed Lottie. But Fred, whose cross look. 'Well, then, I'll prove ceident, told her to 'shut up her clam too, before you go. I have not time shell, a phrase he had heard the stable- to open my bag now, but I will read from my memorandum-book the list of the pendulum stood still. He thought it was quite manly to all you've wasted to-day,' and he took out a small book and turned over the Arthur in distress. 'Oh, what will leaves, saying-

> lying in bed after you were called and humble, quiet boy. told to get up. Then when you were hour drawing pictures in your copybook, and you wasted eleven minutes | that the clock is stopped?' over that newspaper you carried to

going directly to your room to wash was silent!' your face and hands and brush your said, 'how came this table cloth stained hair, as your mother requested, you supposing that it was an accidental loose. They are regular little ploughs, ling Headache Powders, and they so? Didn't you know it was not the spent nine minutes grumbling on the occurrence. Night came, and little fertilizing the soil, too, as they plough,

Rose, and wasted twelve minutes of

'But you should have been careful interrupting the old man. 'Don't tell night, that you were right, or else have asked | me any more about the time I've wast-

'Well, I'll tell you about the other to wash and iron. And the worst of word, when you might have saved it. will not come out. Now as I cannot marbles you only laughed at him, take it back as it is, I shall have to get when you might have helped to pick | quick ! quick !' said the clock. So the a new one, and under the circumstances them up. You let your sister take poor boy went to his father and told that long, hot walk to the post-office all with a very sorrowful heart. His Fred's face had been growing very this afternoon, when you could have red, and he hung his head as he an- gone there so easily on your bicycle-

'That is just what I think Because races at four o'clock, and I had no

'That is no excuse. They could wicked. - Presbyterian Messenger. 'Those opportunities to be kind all wasted in one day!'

'Well, I hope this is the end of your it away, for the third fault. It will list,' Jamie said, in a shame-faced

'By no means! There was another be more. I hope it is a lesson my wisted opportunity when you were so i lattentive to your history lesson in Fred hated to break into the money | school. You flew into a passion, too, he was saving for a new bicycle, but because your shoe-string was in a knot. he knew his mother was right, and as Wasted opportunity for self-control! he gave it to her he said, 'You needn't You forgot to rise and offer your stained table-cloth, mamma, for a good room. Wasted opportunity to be polite! You bought liquorice after resolving never to buy it again. Wasted money and wasted good resolution! But I have read enough to prove what I said, and I have no wish to be disagreeable.'

The old man closed his book and looked at Jamie with a serious yet kindly gaze.

'Take pains, my dear boy,' he said as he picked up his bag. 'It is in your power to lighten my daily load very much. Whenever you are tempted to throw away anything as valuable as your time or your opportunities, remember the Collector of Waste! But hark! Your mother is calling youdon't waste a moment, I beg. Good-

Jamie sprang from his seat and ran toward the house. As he went out of the garden he turned and looked back. The old man had vanished.

The Old Clock.

'And what do you collect?' inquired family attended church. Instead of round of pleasure. I gradually became regarding the day as he should, in the fond of wine and company. In a few quiet perusal of the Bible and other years my parents both died; and you in his bedstead by pushing it along good books, he made it a day of selfamusement. As soon as all were gone, Arthur began to search all the curious 300 late to combat my old habits. nooks and corners of the time-honored Yes, sir; idleness ruined me.' dwelling. The garret was explored, and many rare curiosities exhumed. understand what you mean by waste. tents to his impertinent and childish

An old clock stood in the corner, 'That is just what I am going to tell with a tall, gaunt, brown case. Within the dark, hollow closet, Arthur had money, and indicating where he could all putting his light out by knocking often peered, but he had not been allowed to examine very closely the 'The world is full of waste-collectors mysteries of the clock case. Now was a fine opportunity. He opened the narrow door. The long pendulem was swinging back and forth at regular intervals with a loud tick, tick, tick, ities, money, happiness. All these tick. Two long cylindrical, tin weights, and two very little lead weights, were hanging by small cords.

Arthur had seen his father 'wind up the clock,' and he knew it was done by pulling down the little weights. 'It must be rare sport,' he thought, 'to wind up the old clock.' He would make the attempt, at any rate. So, wheels purred, and the great weight

'Faster,' said Arthur, 'go up faster, and giving a sudden pull, the cord 'It is, hey?' said the old man, with a broke, and down came the heavy weight with a loud noise! Then there temper had not been helped by the that it's true, and I'll make you own it, was a terrible whirring among the clock wheels for a moment, and then it stopped. The ticking ceased, and

> 'O, what have I done now?' cried father say to me, when he sees what I 'Jamie-J-yes here is your account have done?' Arthur closed the clock -now listen. In the first place, you door, and for the remainder of the day, wasted thirteen minutes this morning until his parents returned, was a very

When his father returned, on lookonly half dressed you wasted eight ing at the old clock, he perceived that minutes more looking out of the win- it had stopped. Opening the clock dow at two dogs who were fighting. door, he saw that the cord of one of So much before breakfast. In the the weights had broken, and the weight the face. I call them farmers, -my | Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil obviates all school you lost ten minutes of the study had fallen to the bottom of the case. 'How is this, Arthur; did you know

'Yes, sir,' replied Arthur, 'I heard a great noise in the clock case, and is squirm and wiggle. 'When you came home, instead of when I went and looked in, belold it

stairs, before you obeyed her. You Arthur went to bed as usual. His so to speak.

'I told Fred,' answered Lottie, but stopped in the street to talk to Tommy, father had tied the cord, and the clock was now ticking as loudly as ever. To Arthur it ticked louder than ever. It 'Oh, stop! do stop!' cried Jamie, seemed to say, in the silence of the don't destroy. They only aid in my

'Boy! boy! boy!' 'A lie! a lie! a lie!' 'Own it! own it! own it!'

Arthur did not sleep much. Conscience whispered to him, and with

It looked very sternly at him. 'Quick father freely forgave him. And he prayed that God would forgive him, 'But I promised the boys to run and never suffer him to tell a lie again.'

Dear children, never tell an untruth. Lying is a low, mean vice, and very

Killing Time.

'Spare a copper, sir; I'm starving, said a poor, half-clad man to a gentle man who was hastening homeward to tell heads from tails. If the floor through the streets in the great city, sir, and God will bless you.'

and appearance, the gentleman replied: 'You ook as if you had seen better days. If you will tell me candidly what has been your greatest failing through life, I'll give you enough money to pay your lodging.'

smile.

'Try, man, try,' added the gentleman. 'Here's a shilling to sharpen your memory; only be sure to speak

a minute said :

'To be honest with you, then, I believe my greatest fault has been in learning to 'kill time.' When I was a youngster, I had kind, loving parents, who let me do pretty much as I liked; so I became idle and careless, and never once thought of the change that was in store for me. In face, I think I should have done better. can guess the rest. I soon wasted what little they left me; and now it is

'I believe your story,' replied the gentleman: 'and when I get home I will tell it to my own boys as a warn. ing. I am sorry for you; indeed I am But it is never too late to reform Come to my office to-morrow, and let me inspire you with courage.'

And giving the man another piece of

Assistant Farmers

Onions, turnips, beets, tomatoes, peas, celery, -! I guess I'll have as grown-up a garden as grandfather's is! exclaimed Willie, happily, as he named over the different seeds he was going to plant, so soon as he got his corner ot ready for the beds.

Suddenly he stopped digging, and began striking his hoe vigorously into the soft soil.

What's the matter, Willie? called grandfather from the onion-bed. What have you found?

One, two, ten, twenty, -why, hundreds of them, grandfather! And they'll eat every seed I plant! exlaimed Willie, excitedly, as he began o cut the soil with his hoe more vigrously than ever.

aised himself slowly from his knees. ave a single thing come up!

Why, I never call them worms.

But they are worms, -angle-worms, randfather.

Yes, but I never call them so, aughed grandfather at the serious lit-I have for them, the better I like it. is a benign remedy for lameness, sores, Farmers! Worms, farmers, -- and troubles. work? Why, grandfather, all they do

Certainly: that's their work. Don't you see they angle their way through Mr. Milton made no more inquiries, the soil, and so make it light and to help me till I tried Milburn's Ster-

But-but, grandfather, don't they eat the seeds while they're resting? No, indeed: my little assistants crop-raising.

I-I didn't know I was going to have some hired help this summer, when you gave me my little garden, laughed Willie.

You're not going to, chuckled grandfather, as he returned to his onion-Early in the morning he arose and bed. They work for nothing!—A. F. Caldwell, in Sunbeam.

Waltzing Mice.

The Japanese have a queer little domestic animal - a black-and-white mouse with pink eyes. When other baby mice are just beginning to walk, these are beginning to waltz; and they keep up their waltzing the greater part of their waking hours all their

If several mice are put together, they often waltz in couples; sometimes more than two join in the mad whirls, which are so rapid that it is impossible of their cage is not smooth, they one bitter cold night. 'Spare a copper, actually wear out their feet, leaving only stumps to whirl on. These re-Struck with the poor fellow's manner | markable whirls seem to be as neces sary to the waltzing mouse as mid-air somersaults to the tumbling pigeon.

An upright peg forms a convenient pivot for these Japanese pets; but even without this guide they would not in several minutes cover an area 'I am afraid I could hardly do that,' larger than a dinner-plate, and they the beggar answered, with a mournful easily spin under a tumbler .- Selected.

Can You Tell Why

You have constant headaches, are nervous and sleepless at night and feel tired in the morning? Your blood isn't carrying the right materials to The man pressed the coin tightly in your nerves and other organs. Begin his hand, and after thinking for nearly taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood enricher, and you will soon realize a change. You will feel better and stronger, will relish your food and enjoy refreshing sleep.

> Nausea, indigestion are cured by Hood's Pills.

How Mr. GOODNIGHT RETIRES .-London possesses one of the cleverest the hope that I should one trained horses in the world. His day make my mark in the world, I was specialty is a retiring act, and to be sent to college; but there I wasted my entirely in accord with it he is named time in idle dreaming and expensive Mr. Goodnight. The costume in which amusements. If I had been a poor he appeared for his act is checked boy, with necessity staring me in the trousers, dark jacket, boots on his hind feet, and a straw hat. These clothes One Sabbath day Arthur was left at But somehow I fell into the notion he took off leisurely, and then sat home alone, while all the rest of the that life was only to be one continued down in an armchair and removed his

He then left the ring, and wheeled with his head. One by one the bedclothes followed, and, with a little help from the attendants, he was careful to place the bolster and pillow in their right positions. A light was next brought in by the horse, but, as he raced around the ring, it went out. He promptly fetched another, and lighted a candle by his bedside. After putting out the match, or torch, by kneeling down and knocking it on the sawdust, he laid down to rest, first of be found, he hurried away. - Christian over the washstand on which it rested. When lying down the horse pulled the quilt over him and pretended to be asleep.

Beans, 8 to 10 hours. Beef, sirloin, rare, 8 to 10 minutes er pound. Beef, sirloin, well done, 12 to 15

ninutes per pound. Beef, long or short fillet, 20 to 30

Beef, rolled rib or rump, 12 to 15 ninutes per pound.

Biscuit, 10 to 20 minutes. Bread, brick loaf, 40 to 60 minutes. Cake, plain, 20 to 40 minutes.

Cake, sponge, 45 to 60 minutes. Chickens, 3 to 4 pounds, 1 to 11

Tested by Time.—In his justly cele brated Pills Dr. Parmelee has given to Hundreds of what? And grandfather the world one of the most unique VIRGINIA FARM FOR SALE medicines offered to the public in late years. Prepared to meet the want Worms, grandfather; and I'll not for a pill which could be taken with- 00 Acres. Land lays well Well watered out nausea, and that would purge The little fellow's face looked a very without pain, it has met all require- r oad- Dwelling and outballding picture of despair, as visions of early ments in that direction, and it is in Price only Five Thousand Dollars, Good general use not only because of these title. Write for free Catalogue. regetables,—a surprise for father,— two qualities, but because it is known hat he had planned to take back to to possess alterative and curative is city home, suddenly disappeared. powers which place it in the front rank of medicines.

THE COUGHING and wheezing of persons troubled with bronchit's or the asthma is excessively harassing to themselves and annoying to others. assistant farmers; and the more work this entirely, safely and speedily, and injuries, piles, kidney and spinal

Blind With Headache.

"I was so bad with headache that I could hardly see. I could get nothing quickly cured me. JOSEPH MURPHY,

Emerald, P. E. I.

No better time for entering than

St. John summer weather is always cool. Our rooms are perfectly ventilated, and the large classes of ladies and gentlemen now in attendance find study just as pleasant as at any other

Business Practic-The Latest and Shorthand-The Isaac Pitman.



Professional Cards.

ATHERTON.

Late Lecturer on surgery, Women' Medical College, Toronto, and Surgeon ta St John's Hospital for Women, Toronto has resumed practice in Fredericton, N B

H. F. McLEOD. B. A. BARRISTER,

CONVEYANCER &c. &s. Money to Loan on Real Estate security CHESTNUTS BUILDING OPP. City H FREDERICTON, N.B.

NOTARY PUBLIC, etc., WOODSTOCK N B

Manchester, Robertson and Allison

St. John, N. B.

Dry Goods, Carpets, Curtains Silks, Millinery, Furs, Cloaks Dress Goods, Men's and Boys Clothing Gents' Furnishings

Our New Furniture Dipartn 11: 02:010 an immense stock of

Fine Furniture

in Parlor Suites, Bedroom Suites, Dining Tables, Sideboards, Rocking Chairs, Easy Chairs, Brass and Iron Bedsteads, kinds of Household Furnita e at Lowest prices

Dragon Blend

-AND-

Griffin Blend

TEAS are unexcelled. Ask your Grocer ies

them. Wholesale only by

A.F.Randolph & Son

Large amount of hard wood timber; nea

R. CHAFFIN & CO., Richmond

