

My Party.

She had a party 'cause I'm six years old, and 'cause I did last week as I was told, and always shut the door and feed my cat, nor once forgot to hang up my new hat.

the village on an errand. 'He promised his father he'd be a help to me, and he never once broke his word.'

from an eastern college, and the scene of their adventure was the Seneca Indian Reservation, near the line between Pennsylvania and New York.

How He Learned. A mother I know had need one evening to pass between the light and her little son.

up. She had lost all her young kittens but one, and at once adopted the squirrels. She cared for them just as if they were her own kittens.

Advertisement for St. John's Business College, featuring a circular logo and text about sending a catalogue and list of success.

Advertisement for Dr. Atherton, a medical professional with a list of qualifications and a practice location in Fredericton, N.B.

Advertisement for H. F. McLeod, B. A., a barrister and conveyancer, with contact information for Fredericton, N.B.

Advertisement for Money to Loan, offering real estate security and investment services.

Advertisement for Arthur R. Slipp, a barrister and solicitor, located in Fredericton, N.B.

Advertisement for D. McLeod Vince, a barrister-at-law and notary public, located in Woodstock, N.B.

Advertisement for Manchester, Robertson and Allison, located in St. John, N.B., offering various goods and services.

Advertisement for CLIFTON HOUSE, located at Princess & 145 Germain Sts., in Saint John, N.B., featuring fine furniture.

Advertisement for A. N. Peters, proprietor of CLIFTON HOUSE, highlighting telephone communication services.

Advertisement for Dragon Blend, Griffin Blend, and TEAS, with a list of agents wanted.

Advertisement for A. F. Randolph & Son, offering various goods and services, with a list of agents wanted.

Advertisement for A. F. Randolph & Son, highlighting their products and services, with a list of agents wanted.

Advertisement for A. F. Randolph & Son, offering various goods and services, with a list of agents wanted.

Advertisement for A. F. Randolph & Son, offering various goods and services, with a list of agents wanted.

Send a new subscriber with your renewal, if possible. \$2.50 will pay for both one year.

The Word of a Boy.

'What do you know about him, any way?' asked Alfred Grierson, sharply. 'Not much, only he thinks a lot of his word,' answered Charley, timidly.

There was a straightforward manliness in this that was catching, and the boy he addressed cried out: 'Charley shall go, and Murray echoed: 'Charley shall go,' and even Alfred struck in.

Being Too Many Persons. 'I might be one pretty good girl, perhaps, but as for being eight or ten of them, I may just as well give up trying,' said Mabel with a laugh.

A Dog Talks Through a Telephone. Among the passengers who alighted at Redhill Station, in England, the other day, says a French paper, was a young lady who at once sought out the station master.

A Screech Owl. Did you ever hear a screech owl, boys and girls? At this time of the year the woods are full of them, and their screeches are startling.

Alfred colored a little, and looked toward the corner where his younger brother sat. Charley did not lift his eyes from his book, though he had heard every word.

But this was only the beginning of the humiliation. Returning home, some hours later, a sleigh swept past, going in the same direction, the bells and glad young voices mingling in merry music.

Dewey and the Powder Boy. This touching incident is related by the New York Independent: 'When the order to clear for action was given in Dewey's fleet on that memorable May morning in Manila Bay, one of the powder boys hastily took off his coat, which slipped from his hand into the water.'

The Young Squirrels. Once, while I was calling at the home of some boys, I was invited by them into the old kitchen to see something they wanted to show me.

'Hello,' he said one day during play hour, passing a corner where he had seen Charley a short time before pouring over a volume profusely illustrated. The little fellow was now sitting with hands idly folded and a drooping lip, but no book. 'Have you finished reading?'

And it did, sooner than he thought. Mr. Grierson kept his eye on the lad, and at the close of the school term offered young Sanborn a place in his office.

Stealing a Bear's Cubs. It is, perhaps, rather amusing to steal a pair of whimpering bear cubs and carry them off, but in one case, recorded in Current Literature, the travelers who engaged in the pastime found the grief of the mother too real to allow them to persist in the fun.

Children Will Go Sleighing. They return covered with snow. Half a teaspoonful of Pain-Kler in hot water will prevent ill-effects. Avoid stimulants, there's but one Pain-Kler, Per y Davis'. 35c. and 50c.

'What would I do without him?' said Mrs. Sanborn, stopping one moment in the porch to watch the active figure of her lad as he sped to the village on an errand.

And in after years, when people commented on the prosperity of a certain man of business, he was wont to say: 'It all came of my keeping my word to my mother.'—New York Observer.

And he clasped the boy in his arms. Orders were given that the little fellow should be released. 'A boy who loves his mother enough to risk his life for her picture, said Dewey, cannot be kept in irons on this fleet.'

They were given the Torpid Energies, Machinery not properly supervised and left to run itself, very soon shows fault in its working. It is the same with the digestive organs. Unregulated from time to time they are likely to become torpid and throw the whole system out of gear.

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