Two Lovers.

baby is loveliest? ne world--north, south, east.

eyes aslant and a shaven crown, or little girl of the Land of the Free, toddling Prince in Londontown, one rare treasure a Soudan slave to her heart, all wee and brownits mother's gentle pride than all the world beside.

nother is loved the best?

BickH

as they

t free of

e in town

ok &

Westmo

WANT

ublished.

loody, as

tory of t

ne author

family.

uthentich

ed. Lan

omen.

harvest

n Com

are be

Red

Javy SI

Freen

ttern

nan.

cheek was first caressed -

ored mammy, or stately queen, ndering organ-grinder's wife, gling and beating her tambourine. vland where children are by eyes from their deep serene ture-bound by the tender grace other's bended love-lit face. -Woman's Home Companion.

Rebellion of "Front No 3."

e big hotel swarmed with guests ront No. 3 certainly had enough m as if the clerk's bell was never ouse running and hurrying about

ECHLE nator Robinson, the idol of the ody from far and near had been st Blend on the clerk began reluciantly turn- address and I'll not forget. people away, Front No. 3 knew

> to take charge of the hand Advocate. e, a privilege that the other fellows lalmost have fought for had they appened to be in various parts of hotel on as many errands at the

show the senator his rooms, Front,

he boy obeyed with alacrity and levator man performed his little with due dignity. Showing every id, credit nired courtesy and service, Front safely bestowed the distinguished in his room, and was backing in irection of the door when the tor stopped him.

> oy, bring up a bottle of whiskey, e water and glasses.

heshoulders of Front No. 3 straightalmost imperceptibly and his eyes suddenly tense. He had not ed for anything quite like this. and thought the waiters would be ed upon for anything of that sort. nere was a guest, a great man in yes of the people of the district state, asking a temperance boy for skey, and poor little Front No. 3 stunned a little and dared to

he senator noticed the momentary ice, glancing up from a letter he in his hand said a bit impatiently Well, that's all.'

he bell boy found his voice, and ed to be a Daniel' yet again.

m sorry, sir.' Well, sorry for what? What's the ter -no whiskey in the house? Or s the trouble? Out with it.'

ew boys could prevent themselves trembling in their shoes with a ulty of this sort presented them bled and looked sadly confused, e managed to lift his eyes as he

he trouble is, sir, I've made a nise, and I can't break it if I lose lace-no, not for the President of United States.'

was the senator's turn to be somehis letter and gazed at the boy

at are you here for in this hotel? e you been here long? I ought to ery angry with you and send a little black dog to be seen. plaint to the office. But-well, e, I'm accustomed to have folks up when they have a grievance.

intexic ting liquors or I never What should she do? The doctor said he turned away, he had decided to dis. a bottle in my house.

waiting.'

I suppose its all up with me, now. I can't take your order downstairs, sir.'

tor, with something like amusement on his face.

this question, but he answered half

'My father died in delirium tremens, and I have a brother in prison for drinking and gambling, so that I am doing my best to help support my mother. I go to Sunday-school, where I have made a promise never to taste, touch nor handle strong drink of any sort.'

'Well, I don't believe you ever will, my boy,' replied the senator, encouragingly, 'if you always exhibit the sort of courage you are showing now. It is unusual and to be honest with you I haven't anything like animosity towards you for taking such a manly stand. I'm always glad to meet such a boy, but I certainly never expected to meet one here. Some one ought to have told you that you would be called cause most people would not be likely neighborhood can tell you how the big ephim busy. At least, it seemed to take your refusal too easily. Still, one saved the little one from freezing I am always willing to learn from any-People were continually com- one, and by the way, you have suddennd going, thronging the corridors, | ly reminded me of squiething that once keeping everybody connected with took place in my own life that I had very nearly forgotten. I do not drink trunks, valises, bags, messages | myself, but when my friends call they errands of all softs. Front No. 3 generally expect liquor of some sort.

ict, was coming to town, and he come would be putting it rather mildly. when-'Hold on' called the senator. It seemed as if the big register know, with the principles you hold not hold all the names of those I know where just such a boy as yourional Ble made application for rooms. self is badly needed. Give me your

When the little rebel who had won he only vacant rooms left in the | so startling a victory went to the office were those that had been reserved and surrendered his position it was position of trust in a hospital of the badly, and nearly made him run away. e morning had almost passed senator's own founding. The senator had gathered outside the doors, a temperance physician and surgeon to- the horse, and then I couldn't stop it. large, genial faced man entered, day, owing all his saccess to the steady did not stare, much as he would under any circumstances whatever.

How Rover Saved Punch.

BY ANNE GUILBERT MAHON.

Kathleen stood at the window look ing down at the snow. It was the biggest snowstorm she had ever seen; she was sure it was going to be a blizzard such as she had heard her do to stop them. father and mother talk about. The wind was blowing a terrific gale, hurling the snow into high drifts in some places, and leaving the ground almost bard in others. She wished with all belong to you, it is apt to go on until her might she could be out in it, plunglittle rubber boots, and feeling the soft, cool flakes on her face. But Kathleen had a bad cold and a sore throat, and the doctor said she must stay in the warm bedroom.

'Well, I declare!' exclaimed the little girl, 'if there isn't Punch! How in the world did he get out?

Punch was about as small as it is possible for a black spaniel to be. He was Kathleen's great pet, and was very much spoiled in consequence. He had the prettiest bed to lie on, and the daintiest food to eat; he scorned what an ordinary dog would like, and he thought himself twice as good as any

other dog in the neighborhood. Next door the boys had a big New foundland, and he and Punch were sworn enemies. Punch growled fiercely if Rover even walked past the house, and if he could snap at the big dog's heel's and then run to a safe distance he felt very proud indeed. Rover treated his little neighbor with lofty in such a presence. Front No. 3 scorn, although once, when Punch was very annoying, he caught him and gave him such a shaking that the little dog was thoroughly frightened, and did not venture near him for many a day.

> 'Mother! mother!' called Kathleen, Punch is out; call him in!' But ance?' there was no response from the kitchen.

Meanwhile Punch was enjoying himastonished now, though he laid, self to the fullest extent, climbing over by, boy, what do you mean? street, he stepped suddenly down the curb into a huge drift of snow, and statement I found long ago: went down, down, until there was no

> Kathleen turned pale with fright. 'Mother! mother!' she screamed, Result: Poverty, bankruptcy.' but her mother was too far away to

should have tried for the place. But she must not leave the room, and her cipline himself so that he might prove mother had expressly forbidden her to worthy of the larger means that would 'Tell me why,' temporized the sena- be buried in the snow-bank, and there management of his small income now. was no one to save him !

Just then a big black object came Front No. 3 almost broke down at running up the street, and went straight to the place where Punch had disappeared.

'Rover!' cried Kathleen, and watched breathlessly the big dog as he commenced to scratch at the snow-bank. How fast he worked, first with one big black foot and then with the other clods of snow flew in all directions.

The minutes seemed hours to Kathleen, but finally the big dog's e forts were rewarded, and a small black ball rolled out; and Punch, very cold and frightened almost to death, shook himself and crept slowly toward the house, with Rover jumping up and down beside him, wagging his great tail and barking joyfully.

Rover and Punch are now the best friends it is possible for two dogs to be. The great black Newfoundland and the tiny spaniel are often seen walking and upon to order drinks for guests, be- playing together, and any one in the o death in the snow-ban't.—S. S.

It Got A-Going.

One bright morning I was driving to town. As I came to the top of the his share. He was the new bell They must do without to-day. So, if hill just above the bridge, on the outat 6 p. but he promised to be of the right | you will just order some water and skirts of the place, a little boy from a as he proved to be alert and quick glasses you may consider yourself the cottage on the north side of the road fired off a small cannon. He was so To say that the 'winner' was over- near the road, the cannon made so big a noise, and the whole thing came so booked for a banquet and a speech- He ejaculated 'Oh, thank you Senator unexpectedly, that all the children in ing in Parlor A that very night, and Robinson,' and was moving away, the neighborhood was scared, and my little bay pony took fright, and shied d to attend and meet the great You won't be able to stay here, you with a spring to the other side of the road. He not only nearly overturned | time. the carriage in doing so, but was with great difficulty reined in and prevented her all the way home for you, but I from running away.

'You should not fire your cannon so not dare to.' near the road, I said to the little boy, after I had got the pony somewhat e occupancy of the senator and only to accept, later on, an enviable quiet. 'You frightened my horse

'I didn't mean to,' said the little she was dead,' said the big boy. a cheer went up from the crowd looked out for him and Front No. 3 is boy; 'but it got a-going before I saw

I said no more, but drove on thinkbody at once became aware that adherence to the same principles that ing of the boy's answer, as I have often less we had strings enough to haul in enator had arrived. The new caused him not to forget his pledge thought of it since, though all this happened years ago. I wish I could not; only she did not want me to, and o, but ran to his side in an in- Frank Walcott Hutt, in National make every boy think of it and feel it. It would do him ever so much good, especially if he would try to apply it to all his actions.

That little boy's cannon was just like his habits - just like everybody's habits. Habits, like the cannon, are not easy to stop wheh once they get started. They are pretty sure to keep going until, if they are bad habit's, they do mischief in spite of all we can

If you get into a habit of telling wrong stories, you can't so easily stop it. If you get into a habit of med dling dishonestly with what doesn't you do some terrible mischief. If you ing through the soft drifts with her get into the habit of being idle, and wasting your time and opportunity, be assured it will not stop and change to a good habit just when you see how bad it is, and wish to get out of it. Look out, then, for the beginning of a bad habit. - Presbyterian Witness.

Living Within One's Income.

'Father, will you please lend me a

'Yes, Carl. But, my son, this is the second this month. Is not your allowance large enough? I will increase it willingly, but I want you to learn to live within you means.'

'I know father, and I do try. As you know I never borrow of anyone else.'

'That is right, my boy. Always come to me, if you want money. You do manage well, and I trust you perfectly, so if you need more each month we

'It would be fine to have more, but | Co., Ltd. I do not need it. I spend too much the first of the month on luxuries, and the close. I do not run in debt, so biliary ducts, loss of vitality in the what can I do but come to you to advance some on my next month s allow-

a great comfort to know that you run no bills, and apply to no one else for mounds of snow, and shaking the flakes assistance. Be careful not to overmore of curiosity than displeasure from his back. But his fun was soon draw, for you will get into bad habits to end, for, as he started to cross the which you cannot cure when you have money to control. Here is a little

> 'Income, \$1.00; expenses, 99 cents. Result : Riches, affluence.

'Income, \$1.00; expenses, \$1.01. Sermon short for text, but strong

and to the point. confess I am a new boy, sir, and Kathleen looked up and down the Mr. Cameron was called away. Carl

go into the cold hall. Punch would one day be his, by being faithful in the -Christian Observer.

Farm Pointers,

It is said that a few sheep will pay if for no other reason than converting the coarse fodder into manure.

When your hens commence to lay double yolked eggs, you can rest assur ed that they are getting too fat.

Lazy people should never attempt raising poultry. If they do, the results will surely be a disappointment to them.

Only the best of stock should be kept. No amount of feeding or care will make an inferior animal the equal of a good one.

"When is an animal ready for market?" is a great question among farmers. Just as soon as it is mature is the answer which ought to settle it.

One of the best ways of keeping cows from becoming persistent strippers is to have all the heifers milked the first year by the best and fastest milkers on the farm

When will those "would-be" dairymen learn that a cow which gives three hundred pounds of butter in a year eats hardly any more than a cow that gives half that amount?

The Obedient Boy.

A liftle boy was sailing a boat with a playmate a good deal larger than h

The boat had sailed a good way out in the pond, and the big boy said: 'Go in Jim and get her. It isn't over your ankles, and I've been in every

'I daren't,' said Jim. 'I'll carry can't go in there; she told me I must

'Who's she?'

'My mother,' replied Jim, rather softly.

'Your mother! Why, I thought 'That was before she died. Eddie

and I used to come here and sail our boats, and she never let us come un. with. I ain't afraid; you know I'm

Wasn't that a beautiful spirit that made little Jim obedient to his mother even after she was dead !- Selected.

A Dog's Filial Affection.

There used to be a dog in South Framingham who lived on a place of about sixty acres, and was accustomed on a certain day each week, to leave home at a particular hour. He went a mile or so from the house to a place where the highway from Worcester crossed the road. There he would patiently await the arrival of his sire, who was owned by a cattle dealer and passed that way regularly on his journey to the Brighton market. The two dogs always met one another with every mark of affection, and once in a while the son would bring his parent home to dinner. If there were noth ing on his special plate, he would straightway make it manifest that the guest should be fed, and also receive the welcome of the household. This was kept up until the old dog died, leaving the other almost heart-broken. Filial affection is an old story, but in a case of this kind it is, perhaps, somewhat unusual.—Boston Transcript.

Jacob Barker, the English infidel, said after his conversion, that his skepticism had been a form of self-conceit. It is often nothing more.

THE D. & L. EMULSION OF COD LIVER OIL may be taken with most beneficial results by those who are run down or suffering from after effects of la grippe. Made by Davis & Lawrence

Dyspepsia or Indigestion is occafind I need something for necessities at sioned by the want of action in the stomach to secrete the gastric juices, without which digestion cannot go on ; also being the principal cause of Headache. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills 'You do just right about that. It is taken before going to bed, for a while, never fail to give relief and effect a cure. Mr. F. W. Ashdown, Ashdown, writes; "Parmelee's Pills are taking the lead against ten other makes which I have in stock,'

CANNOT BE BEAT.-Mr. D. Steinbach, Zurich, writes : - "I have used Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil in my family for a number of years, and I can safely say that it cannot be beat for the cure of croup, fresh cuts and sprains. My little boy has had attacks of croup several times, and one dose of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil was sufficient for a perfect cure. I take great pleasure in recommending it as a family ver expected to be called up to street. There was no one in sight. stood studying the slip of paper. When medicine, and I would not be without

The Religious Intelligencer

Is the only Free Baptist paper in Canada. For forty-eight years it has been the organ of the denomination—the faithful advocate of its doctrines and interests. It has done invaluable service for our cause, and has the strongest claims on all our people

It is the only paper through which full and accurate news of Free Baptist ministers and churches can be had, and in which the denomination's work, local and general, is properly set forth.

Every year the Conferences commend it to the people. The testimony of pastors is that it is a valuable helper in all their work.

No other paper can fill its place in a Free Baptist family.

And there never was a time when our people needed the INTELLIGENCER more than now.

The life of the Intelligencer is so completely identified with the life of our denomination, and it is so important an arm of our work, that we cannot too strongly urge upon all our people the necessity of giving it hearty support—both for their own sake and for the sake of the cause it represents.

It is very important that the denominational paper should be

a regular visitor to every Free Baptist home. Besides the Intelligencer's value as a denominational paper it is generally acknowledged that there is no better religious and family paper published in the Dominion.

The price is as low as the price of any religious paper of its size in these Provinces. It is worth to Free Baptists much more than it costs them.

Send your subscription for this year! THE SOONER SENT THE BETTER

Send a new subscriber with your renewal.

\$2.50 will pay for both one year.

Pastors can help much by speaking to their people, soliciting renewals and new subscribers.

a rally all over the be Let there field in behalf of