A Hard Disease.

not homesick, dear mamma, at on the farm, how could I be? chickens and the pretty lambs, nd everybody good to me. when I saw the chickens run nd cuddle in their mother's wing, heard the mother-bird at night, n in the nest begin to sing, a great lump in my throat. nd tears kept coming fast and thick. ose I must have had, mamma. at hard disease called mother sick.

dear mamma, you will not mind, cause I gave you this surprisere-I believe you wanted me, see the glad come in your eyes. must have missed me, oh, so much ! or all my life I've been with you. aps a lump came in your throat, vbe mamma was child-sick, too. and squeeze me up so tight, sure you were. They're hard to bear e sicknesses—so you and I st keep together ev'rywhere. -Christian at Work.

Papa And the Boy.

harming as is the merry prattle of cent childhood, it is not particularreeable at about one o'clock in the ming, when you are 'dead for sleep, wouldn't give a copper to hear Gladstone himself talk. There young and talkative children, who e no more regard for your feelings, or the proprieties of life, than to their peepers with a snap at one wo a. m., and seek to engage you in vening dialogues of this sort:

ou think you will pay no heed to perative little voice, hoping that e on your part will keep the ngster quiet; but again the boy of pipes out, sharply: ATED Papa!' 'Well?' you say. ou'wake, papa?"

to 5 ock

HLER.

lli rece

NTE

. MO

thorizat

ompa

ily.

'So's me. old sarcasm. 'What do you a ride?' ee of ch h, nuffin'.

town | Vell, lie still and go to sleep, then. sn't s'eepy, papa.' ell, I am, young man.' you? I isn't-not a bit. Say, stmorla , papa !' 'Well ?'

don't know-go to sleep.' astest se Vouldn't you buy me nuffin'?' guess so; now you-' Vhat, papa?

y, assist go right to sleep. of the ith a bell that would ring, papa? 68, yes; now you—' ish serv

> , yes (yawning). Shut your nd would it go choo, choo, choo,

es, yes; now go to sleep!' y, papa.' No answer.

Vell, what now?" you 'fraid of the dark ?' (drowsily). sn't-either. Papa!' 'Well?' I was wich, I'd buy somefin'.' ould you?

s; I'd buy you some ice-cweam bette some chocolum drops, and a toof and panties wiv bwaid on like and a candy wooster, and-' hat will do. You must go to

ence for half a second; thenpa-papa!' 'Well, what now? want a jink.' 'No, you don't.' lo, papa.

perience has taught you that there eno peace until you have brought ink,' and you scurry out to the om in the dark for it, knocking shins against everything in the as you go.

down a mouthful of the water he want. Two minutes later he

o punish you if-'

in spell 'dog,' papa.' -dog; is that right?'

it is not; but nobody cares ifenit's 'd-o-g, isn't it?' to sleep, instantly!'

hen I'll be a good boy, won't I?' es, you'll be the best boy on hay. Good-night, dearie.'

your little boy?' yes, of course.' e man's haven't got any little

; but you have, haven't you?" on't you wish you had two, free,

lundred little boys?' mere possibility of such a re- the ground.

and contingent calamity so yes you that you lie speechless Teach me to stop at the word. It may m minutes, during which you hear check me if the lines break and save n or two in the little bed by your running away and smash-up. a little figure rolls over three or Don't make me drink ice-cold water, druggists. Manufactured by the protein the secretions of the body, giving tone limes, a pair of heels fly into the nor put a frosty bit in my mouth. prietors of Perry Davis' Pain-Killer. and vigor.

air once or twice, a warm, moist little hand reaches out and touches your face to make sure that you are there, and the boy is asleep, with his heels where his head ought to be.

The Squirrel and the Bicycle.

I cannot tell which Sydney thought the more of, his bicycle or Ja've.

The bicycle he bought with his own money, and Jake was a lovely gray squirrel that an old Scotch gentleman gave him on his last birthday.

He had found the squirrel in the hollow of an old oak-tree, while chopping in the woods one day; and, as winter was coming on, and the little fellow might be cold, he carried him home to Sydney.

Sydney taught him many tricks. He would say, 'Jake, let me see you crack this nut;' and Jake would sit up on his hind legs, and hold it in his paws, and crack it with his teeth.

Then he would roll over, shake hands, and do ever so many other

But there was nothing he liked so much as to perch himself on Sydney's shoulder, with Sydney on the wheel, and go skating through the streets of the village like the wind. How his little beady eyes would dance with delight, as he lay low on his master's shoulder, his silky coat pressed smooth by the rushing wind!

If Sydney rode slowly, then Jake would sit upright, with his long, plumy tail curled up in front of him, or he would change from shoulder to shoulder and sometimes would skip down to the handle bars and ride there.

One morning, in the spring, Sydney came into the house and called, 'Jake! No answer. 'Jake, Jake, you rascal Grandma will scold you if she finds you in her bonnet-box. A nice place Blend Tes, I hear that you are, you say to take a nap! Do you want to take

Jake was wide-awake in an instant, and, jumping out of the box, ran out of the door and seated himself on the wheel, as much as to say, 'If you please. Sydney laughed heartily, and off they started. A fine time they had until the middle of a hill was reached, when you was rich, what would you Sydney took a 'header.' He was not hurt a bit; but, when he scrambled to his feet, Jake was nowhere to be found.

Up and down the street Sydney looked, whistling and calling; but no squirrel appeared. Then he looked up fell, a steam engine, may be; now in the trees near by, down in the gutter, and, finally, went down a side street, and got Bob Jones to join in the search. It was the strangest thing d would the wheels go wound how he could have disappeared so suddenly!

For nearly an hour they searched, several other boys joining in the quest but it was of no use, and Sydney at last rode sadly home.

A happy thought came. Perhaps he would find him at the house, but neither mamma nor sister Flora had seen anything of him.

'He must have gone back to the woods,' said Sydney, in a husky voice, as he plunged his hand into his pocket for his handkerchief.

How he jumped as he touched something soft and furry! and thendear me !- Jake sprang right out of the pocket on to the table, and sat there, blinking his funny little eyes, as much as to say: 'What in the world is all this fuss about? Such a header as that was, Master Sydney, was too much for me. I jumped into your pocket, and it has taken me all this time to get over that tumble.'-Primary Education.

What a Horse Would Say if He Could Speak.

Don't hitch me to an iron post or w, I don't want to hear another railing when the mercury is below fom you to-night, you say, as he freezing. I need the skin on my

Don't leave me hitched in my stall at night with a big cob right where I apa!' 'See here, laddie, papa will must lie down. I am tied and can't select a smooth place.

Don't compel me to eat more salt nobody wants to hear you than I want by mixing it with my oats. be a charge of \$8; here is the money at two o'clock in the morning.' I know better than any other animal to pay it, and a half dollar which you how much I need.

Don't think because I go free under the whip I don't get tired. You, too, s, yes; now you lie right down | would move up if under the whip.

Don't think because I am a horse iron weeds and briars won't hurt my in half an hour the young chap returned Thomas' Eclectric Oil for bleeding

pa!' 'Well, well! what now a ened along the road, or I will expect it next time and maybe make trouble.

carry you and the buggy and myself, too. Try it yourself some time; run job. I knew that you would make it up hill with a big load.

Don't keep my stable very dark, for leben, twenty-six, ninety-ten, when I go out into the light my eyes are injured, especially if snow be on good as long as he lived. Put more long scientific research in the whole Don't say 'whoa' unless you mean it.

Warm the bit by holding it a halfminute against the body.

Don't forget to file my teeth when they get jagged and I cannot chew my food. When I get lean, it is a sign my teeth want filing.

Don't ask me to 'back' with blinds on. I am afraid to.

Don't run me down a steep hill, for, if anything should give way, I might break your neck.

Don't put on my blind bridle so that it irritates my eye, or so leave my forlock that it will be in my eyes. Don't be so careless of my harness as to find a great sore on me before

you attend to it. Don't lend me to some blockhead that has less sense than I have.

Don't forget the old Book, that is a friend to all the oppressed, that says A merciful man is merciful to his beast.'-Farm Journal.

Determined to Succeed.

The following is one of the traditions of a manufacturing firm in Glasgow Scotland. Thirty years ago, a barefooted, ragged urchin presented himself before the desk of the principal partner and asked for work as an errand boy.

'There's a deal o' running to be dune,' said Mr. Blank, jestingly affecting a broad Scotch accent. 'Your qualification ud be a pair o' shoon.'

The boy, with a grave nod, disappeared. He lived by doing odd jobs, in the market, and slept under one of the stalls. Two months passed before he had saved enough money to buy the shoes. Then he presented himself before Mr. Blank one morning, and held out a package.

'I have the shoon sir,' he said,

'Oh!' Mr. Blank with difficulty recalled the circumstances. 'You want place? Not in those rags, my lad. You would disgrace this house.'

months passed before he returned, effects of a sail. decently clothed in coarse but new garments. Mr. Blank's interest was aroused. For the first time he looked at the boy attentively. His thin, bloodless face showed that he had stinted himself of food for months in order to buy those clothes. The manufacturer now questioned the boy carefully, and found to his regret that he could neither read nor write.

'It is necessary that you should do both before we could employ you in carrying home packages,' he said. 'We have no place for you.'

The lad's face grew paler; but without a word of complaint he disappeared, He now went fifteen miles into the country, and found work in stables near to a night school. At the end of the year, he again presented himself before Mr. Blank.

'I can read and write,' he said, briefly.

'I gave him the place,' the employer said, years afterward, 'with the conviction that, in process of time, he would take mine, if he made up his mind to do it. Men rise slowly in Scotch business houses, but he is our chief foreman.'-Western Record.

Confidence in a Boy Rewarded.

In the Kalamazoo Gazette of Decemper 20, 1879, is recorded the following, which is worth producing:

'During the session of the late Episcopal convention in Boston, the Bishop of Louisiana, in crossing the commons, met a boy whose face he fancied, and calling to him, he asked him if he had anything to do just then, to which he said no. 'Are you a good boy?' The little fellow scratched his head and replied: 'I am not a very good boy. I cuss a little sometimes.' The candid answer inspired the bishop with confidence, and then he said, after giving his name and address: 'I want you to go there and get a bundle for me, and bring it to my hotel. There will will keep for doing the errand.' On his return to the hotel, the bishop's friends laughed at him for his credulity, telling him that he would never see boy, bundle, or money again; but a slight mistake as to the amount that Don't trot me up hill, for I have to the extra half dollar?' he inquired. 'I took the money you gave me for the all right.' And 'all right' it was made.

And I have no doubt the confidence that was reposed in that boy did him has given to the world the fruits of confidence in your children.

vouch for the efficacy of that peerless Parmelee's Pills act like a charm. cough remedy, Pyny-Balsam. It Taken in small doses, the effect is both

Elephant Refuses to Work Overtime.

A bishop tells a story of a civilian elephant that was employed in a timber yard. A number of logs had to be moved by him, and only one remained when the bell rang for ceasing work.

Of course, the elephant knew the bell, and what it meant, and was sauntering away when the foreman bade him move the last log. He did not object, but with all his tugging and straining did not manage to lift it. Seeing this the foreman called up a second elephant to help, but even the two together did no good-the log could not be stirred. It must be left.

Next day, to the foreman's astonishment, when the bell rang for beginning work, the first elephant marched straight up to the log, lifted it quite easily, and carried it to its proper place. One can only think that the clever fellow said in his heart, and told his companion, 'It's an awful shame to make us go on working when the bell has rung, so let us pretend we can't move the log!'

The determination of these animals in refusing to work beyond the appointed time reminds us of some boys and girls we know,

Conundrums.

What is that which no man wants, and yet which, if any man has, he would not part with for untold wealth? A bald head.

What is the difference between crockery dealer and a cabinet-maker One sells tea-sets and the other sells settees.

testimony of pastors is that it is a valuable helper in all their work. To what port is a man sailing when he is like an importunate lover? When he is bound to Havre.

What class of men are always open to conviction? Those who have violated

What is the difference between an The boy hesitated a moment and auction and seasickness? The one is then went out without a word. Six the sale of effects, and the other is the

Home Hints

Refrigerators should be thoroughly cleansed once a week, everything removed, shelves and racks washed in warm soda water, wiped dry and then sunned, if possible.

The best remedy against ants is cayenne pepper. Spread it on the shelves of the store closet under the paper that covers them.

Marks that have been made on paint with matches can be removed by rubbing first with a slice of lemon, then with whiting, and washing with soap and water.

Dried orange peel allowed to smolder on a piece of red-hot iron or on an old shovel, will kill any bad odor in existence and leave a fragrant one instead.

Dainty orange wafers are exceedingly nice to pass with tea. A ginger or cinnamon wafer should be served with chocolate, and a plain unflavored one with coffee. You may, if you like, pass some little bonbons, like chocolate wafers, but you should not have any other refreshments at an afternoon tea. Remember that in these days elegance tends toward simplicity.

Children Should be Taught to be Thrifty.

A saving bank account is a great incentive to thrift in children. If one is begun for the baby, even with a very small sum, and added to through childhood and youth with a certain proportion of the money that otherwise would be spent carelessly and thoughtlessly by the child, there will be a very respectable amount on the credit side of the ledger when the depositor is eighteen years old. The habit of self-denial is not the least of the substantial benefits that follow a wise economy of money. - April Ladies' Home Journal.

Never criticise the church in any point until you have done your best to remedy that defect; for after that you will not want to criticise.

UNEQUALLED-Mr. Thos. Brunt Tyendinaga, Ont., writes :- "I have to thank you for recommending Dr. bringing the bundle and a receipted piles. I was troubled with them for Don't whip me when I get fright- bill for \$8.50, the bishop having made nearly fifty years, and tried almost everything I could hear or think of. Some of them would give me temporary was due. 'How did you manage to pay | relief, but none would effect a cure. I have now been free from the distressing complaint for nearly eighteen months. I hope you will continue to recommend it'

> In his Vegetable Pills, Dr. Parmelee realm of medical science, combined with new and valuable discoveries never before known to man. For THOUSANDS OF CANADIANS can delicate and Debilitated Constitutions

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

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 Let there be field in behalf of