of everything in it; knife, some hooks and tacks, e might need any minute.

day it held a bran-new cent, spent for candy or toys, he "vested," as he told.

sted first in shingle nails, raight off to his mother ran. he closet for you now, all as the carpenter man.

ats he e rned with his penny, night two balls of stout twin-, ch frait bush in the garden jed up straight and fine.

penny grew all summer, ed over again and again. unted up ten times ten.

MRS. P. H.

rtland at 6 p

daily up to 5

TO

ER PLAT

abrock &

st and faste

er published

f D L

R. Moody,

life-story of

h unselfish

th the author

d the family.

ed, authentic

strated. La

nd women.

e; a harvest

at paid, credit

ers ur;

ecial

them

gent

their

ohn N.

nd Red St

Navy Stri

Green

attern

1000 mo

ow-man.

par little trousers pocket carce all the money hold, prayer went with each penny into the mite box rolled. -Over Sea and Land.

ain That Wouldn't Rub Oif.

was but six years old, and a boy annot be expected to know as as a boy of twelve. That was ason why Charlie needn't have uite so sharp in his rebuke, and mother showed him another oston every l

rlie and Freddie were 'cutting fields' and as they went along gathering flowers for mamma. e was walking ahead, and so far LAECHL nied all the flowers, which he with gracious condescension, al-Freddie to gather. Suddenly tle boy caught sight of a bunch w beauties with deep brown s. They were down at the bota little hill, and the grass National P d them was most brilliantly ne best Blen and velvety. Charlie had evien you have not seen them, and Freddie you will down the slope.

eapot fread re. Freddie! shouted Charlie, over his shoulder. 'Don't down there. It's all muddy. the warning was disregarded. e next moment Freddie had in the slime half-way up his fat and Westmi

> w, how'm I goin' to get you out I demanded Charlie, crossly. you not to go in, and you went. I have to get all muddy myself you out. Stand still!' This harply than ever. Don't you get in any deeper than you are. our blubberin' now. I'll get

it took a long search for a limb table length before Charlie, ng on the edge of the swamp, poor little Freddie on firm again, though in doing it he threw the little fellow on his

die's sobs broke forth afresh, nion Com meelder brother relented a little. 1. 82, Chicag re, he said, in a gruff tone, that ssumed to hide the tenderness he feared might show; 'now I'll off the mud with a stick, and your shoes dry, they can be med and will look most new I tell you though, Freddie, ight to have listened when I told mud was there.'

> lidn't see any mud,' whimpered . The grass was prettien than anywhere else.'

at's just it,' replied the brother you see such awful green grass you can know there's a swamp. t I didn't know,' protested the ellow, 'and I couldn't see any

en, that's just why you ought to stened to me,' declared Charlie, that he must not lose this mity of rebuking still further. ee I'm twice as old as you, and o be supposed to know twice as This last sentence had a sarone that hurt Freddie, though was pleased with this conceit. act, he was so well pleased that ldn't forbear repeating it to though he really had not be too hard on his smaller

ee, mamma,' he said, 'I told as twice as old as he was and bout twice as much. That's got for not minding me.'

Freddie could bear the rees no longer. He was sitting nma's lap, with his little bare bed quite dry, and she was way the tears and telling him have been worse, and the the nice things mothers say their children are in trouble. as last speech of Charlie's was

hy don't you always mind? burst out, sitting bolt upright gging his fists in his eyes to welling tears. 'He don't apa, mamma; for I saw him a cigarette in the barn. I through a hole and saw him. mamma ?"

Mamma only looked at Charlie, but it made the blood rush around his throat and up his face to the very roots of his hair. That evening, though, she came in his room after he was in bed. She turned out the light - for she was one of those mothers who know a fellow can tell things better in the dark-and then she said :

'How about the smoking, Charlie? Did Freddie tell me the truth? This time she couldn't see the blush

(though it was there) and she could barely hear the whispered, 'Yes'm.' Then, like all wrong-doers since the

time of Adam, he began to excuse himself. 'I didn't do it just to disobey papa;

I truly didn't, mamma. But half the boys in our class smoke cigarettes, and I don't see where's the harm in it.' 'Neither did Freddie see the mud,

and you were very cross with him because he did not obey you, who were twice as old. Papa is more than three times as old as you. Don't you think then, that he should know at least three times as much as you? Don't you think, when he tells you that cigarettes are very harmful, that you should believe he knows the truth of he answered, 'Yes'm,' as cheerwhat he is saying? He tells you that fully as could be. the boy who smokes cigarettes can never be as strong and healthy a man as the boy who does not smoke. He tells you that the man with a weak body can never do as valiant service for God or the world as the man who is strong. He tells you that the boy who deliberately does those things that will injure the body is not only committing a great wrong against himself and the world, in which he is to be a worker, but he is sinning against God.

over him for a good-night kiss-remember that Freddie's mud was easily i deal. brushed off; but every act of disobedleaves an indelible stain on the soul. -The Presbyterian.

The Children's Gift.

Earle and Daisy were two dear little children of seven and nine, who lived on a farm with plenty of chickens, cows, sheep, and horses, but they never thought much how nice all these

'To-morrow is mamma's birthday, said papa one morning at the break fast table. 'I think we must have a chicken pie in honor of the day.'

'And a birthday cake, too,' said little Earle, as he remembered the nice one ne had when he was seven years old. Mamma smiled as she looked at the earnest face of the little one.

Next morning as papa was going way to his work Daisy asked, 'Papa, can't Earle and I do something to earn some pennies?

After thinking a moment he said, Why, yes, old Brindle has lost her bell in the wood pasture and if you can and it I will give you five cents each.'

'Let us go, Earle,' cried the little girl, and away they ran, eager to begin the search. It was no easy task, for there were so many thickets in the desk, and confronted a clear-eyed, hither and thither, peering into this i 'Sometimes we do-on good security,' place and that in hope of soon earning he said gravely. the promised reward. When they had caught. Wearied and hungry after their morning's work they trudged homeward, and in a little while were rejoicing over their ten bright the lawyer.

Mamma asked, 'What are you going to buy with your money? for I suppose you will spend it when you go for the mail this afternoon.

'It's a secret, mamma,' they replied, as they smiled at each other. 'Wait until we come home.

Every little while during the afternoon Daisy or Earle would run into the house and ask if it were not time to go to the village.

At last their mother said, 'It is three o'clock now and you can go if

She watched them running down the road holding each other's hands and wondered what they intended to purchase with their pennies, for they usually told her all their plans. In an hour she could hear through the open window their happy voices and shouts of fun as they ran across the porch.

'See, mamma,' they called as they ran into the room, and Daisy held up a pretty white handkerchief, 'see what we bought for you, a birthday present, and they smiled radiantly through the dust that covered their flushed little

faces. 'Isn't it lovely?' 'Why, it's beautiful, my darlings, said mamma, with a sudden tugging at her heart, as she gathered each little

form into a loving embrace.

Public Institutions have found Pain Killer very useful. There is nothing equal to it in all cases of bowel troubles. Avoid substitutes, there is etter tell himself to mind; but one Pain-Killer, Perry Davis'. 25c. and 50c.

Neddy's Long Word.

'Remember, Neddy,' said mother one day, 'always to accommodate every well cooked. one that you can.'

'Yes'm,' said Neddy, heartily, 'I will.' Mother felt sure he would, for Neddy is one of the very best boys you ever saw to remember things.

The next day Mrs. Camp called to him as he was running down the street 'Neddy, Neddy! come here a minute,

Neddy heard her, and stopped, though he didn't much want to. He was going over on Wilson Pond, and was in a great hurry; but he went up to the door where Mrs. Camp was standing, and pulled off his cap with a polite little bow, which pleased the lady very much.

'Will you run down to the store for me, dear?' she asked. 'I want a spool of twist, and I have no one to send.'

Neddy's eyes closed up the least bit in the world, but Mrs. Camp was looking in her purse for the right change, and didn't notice; and, hefore she found it, the bright sun of good-nature was shining again in Neddy's eyes, and

It didn't take long, after all. The store was not a great way off, and there were no other customers; and Neddy in less than five minutes was back again with the spool of twist.

'Thank you, said Mrs. Camp, smiling at him. Then she took a bright new dime from her purse. 'Here is some thing for you to buy peanuts with, said she, kindly; 'and I'm very much obliged, besid ...

But Neddy shook his head at the 'Remember, dear'-she was bending | dime, though he liked peanuts as well as maple sugar, which is saying a good

'You're as welcome as can be,' said ience or wrong-doing of any kind he; 'but I can't take pay for going, Mrs. Camp, 'cause, you know, mother tells me always to a - bominate every one I can!'

Didn't Mrs. Camp laugh! She couldn't help it, though she tried so hard that she choked, and frightened Neddy, who could not think what the trouble was.

'Bless your dear heart !'-said she, as soon as she could speak. Then she went to the corner closet and took out a little pyramid of maple sugar,more than Neddy could have bought at the store with two dimes. 'There,' suid she, 'I know you like sap sugar, don't you? And this isn't pay; its a

'Oh, thank you,' cried Neddy, eigerly. 'I'll go right home and show it to mother!'

by her window, and laughed and laughed. 'Bless his dear little manly heart !' said she.—Exchange.

Good Security

'Mister, do you lend money here?' asked an earnest young voice at the

The lawyer turned away from his pasture that it took a long time to look | poorly dressed lad of twelve years, and into each one, but the children ran studied him keenly for a minute

The little fellow explained that h were nearly tired out Earle spied the had a chance 'to buy out a boy that's bell in some bushes where the strap | cryin' papers.' He had half the money required, but he needed to borrow the other fifteen cents.

'What security can you offer?' asked

The boy's brown hand sought his pocket and drew out a paper carefully folded in a bit of calico. It was a cheaply printed pledge against the use of intoxicating liquor and tobacco. As respectfully as if it had been the deed to a farm the lawyer examined it, and handed over the required sum.

A friend who had watched the transaction with silent amusement laughed as the young borrower departed.

'You think I know nothing about him?' smiled the lawyer. 'I know that he came manfully in what he supposed to be a business way, and tried to negotiate a loan instead of begging the money. I know that he has been under good influences or he would not have signed that pledge, and that he does not hold it lightly or he would not have cared for it so carefully. I agree with him that one who keeps himself from such things has a character to offer as security.

Aphorisms for Children.

1. Animal food once a day and in small quantities, if the teeth can masticate, is necessary to a rapidly growing child.

2. Avoid a too nourishing diet in a violent-tempered child.

3. Avoid seasoned dishes and salt meats, pastry, uncooked vegetables, unripe fruit, wine, and rich cake. 5. Never tempt the appetite when

5. Insist on thorough chewing; a child who eats too fast eats too much.

6. Vary the food from day to day, but avoid variety at one meal.

7. Take care that the child's food is 8. Wine, beer, and confections

should never be given to a child. 9. Give no food between meals; the stomach requires rest, like any other

organ of the body. 10. Remember that overfeeding and the use of improper food kill more children than anything else.

11. Give no laudanum, no paregoric, no soothing syrup, no teas.

12. Remember that the summer complaint comes chiefly from overfeeding, and the use of improper food, but never from teething.

13. When children vomit and purge give them nothing to eat for four or

14. Do not bring a child under three years of age to your table to eat .-Dietetic Gazette.

While You are Growing

Growing girls and boys do not always appreciate that it is while they are growing that they are forming their figures for after life. Drooping their shoulders a little more every day, drooping the head as one walks, standing unevenly, so that one hip sinks more than the other-all these defects, easily corrected now, will be five times as hard in five years, and twenty-five times as hard in ten years. A graceful, easy carriage and an erect straight figure are a pleasure to beholder and possessor, and are worth striving for

An easy way to practice walking well is to start out right. Just before you leave the house, walk up to the wall and see that your toes, chest and nose touch it at once; then, in that attitude, walk away. Keep your head up and your chest out, and your shoulders and back will take care of

A school teacher used to instruct her pupils to walk away as if trying to look over the top of an imaginary carriage just in front of them. It was good advice, for it kept the head raised. Don't think these things are of no value. They add to your health and your attractiveness, two things to which everybody should pay heed. for the sake of the cause it represents. -Sunday Reading.

The world more frequently recompenses the appearance of merit than merit itself.

TOTALLY DEAF. -- Mr. S. E. Crandell Port Perry, writes: "I contracted a severe cold last winter, which resulted in my becoming deaf in one ear and So he did; and Mrs. Camp sat down partially so in the other. After trying various remedies and consulting several doctors, without obtaining any relicf I was advised to try Dr. Thomas Ecleetric Oil. I warmed the Oil and poured a little of it into my ear, and before one-half the bottle was used my hearing was completely restored. have heard of other cases of deafness being cured by the use of this medicine.

> FAGGED OUT.—None but those who have become fagged out, know what a depressed, miserable feeling it is. All strength is gone, and despondency has taken hold of the sufferers. They feel as though there is nothing to live for. There, however, is a cure—one box of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will do wonders in restoring health and strength. Mandrake and Dandelion are two of the articles entering into the composition of Parmelee's Pills.

> > DR. ATHERTON.

Late Lecturer on surgery, Womer Medical College, Toronto, and Surgera to St John's Hospital for Women, Yoroa. has resumed practice in Fredericton, N 1

Dragon Blend

-AND-

Griffin Blend TEAS

are unexcelled. Ask your Grocer 10 them Wholesale only by

A.F.Randolph & Son

Eight pages of summarized ed news.

E ig ht pages of practical agricultura

and live stock articles. Eight pages of interesting fiction and magazine features.

Empire

24 Pages. Sections. \$1.00 PER

## 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 ad vocate 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

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 SCONER 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.

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