

When Pa Takes Care of Me.

When Pa takes care of me, He says to Ma, 'By Jing!

When Pa takes care of me, He puts me on a rug, Gives me a kiss and hug,

When Pa takes care of me, He book or toy or game Seems, somehow, ju-t the same.

When Pa takes care of me, He grabs me up at last, And starts to walk, real fast,

What 'Jinkey' Knew.

Oh! but 'Jinkey' knew a lot! He just knew everything. He knew where the ball was.

Jinkey wanted to say that he knew a place in the woods where there was a woodchuck's hole.

Let's get up into the woods and see what we can find,' said Jinkey's master in man talk.

'Yes, let's get up into the woods and see what we can find,' answered Jinkey, in dog talk.

'You go first and sniff, and I'll follow on and shoot, when you find something,' said Jinkey's master.

'Yes, I'll go first, and bark and sniff,' answered Jinkey, as usual, in dog talk.

'Let's see if we can find a rabbit, Jinkey,' said the master.

'Yes! let's find rabbits,' answered Jinkey, agreeably acquiescing, in dog language.

And so they walked, and they walked, and scrambled, and pushed their way up into the deep woods,

Suddenly Jinkey smelled something, and saw something round and fat and funny-looking.

never occurred to Jinkey that there could be anything new or strange to him that lived in the woods.

'Ho! look out there—I'm coming!' snorted the brave Jinkey, prancing about on his stocky front legs,

'Look out now! we're coming—my master and I! I am Jinkey—Jinkey the terrible! Why, O rabbit creature,

But the creature wouldn't run—wouldn't move even. He just humped himself, and stood still, and seemed to grow larger, as he looked at Jinkey

'Bah! who's afraid?' snapped Jinkey, and then he sprang at the rabbit creature. But O! what a surprise!

'What's the matter, anyway? There's everything you own! Why don't you play?'

And when I cry Pa says, 'Have you begun Already? What's the matter, anyway?'

And I sit there and stare. When Pa takes care of me.

When Pa takes care of me, He grabs me up at last, And starts to walk, real fast,

And talks to me, and pats my back, and tries To act as if he liked it; but he sighs,

She grabs me quick, and says, 'It is a sin!' And Pa looks mad, and—I—

When Pa takes care of me, He grabs me up at last, And starts to walk, real fast,

And talks to me, and pats my back, and tries To act as if he liked it; but he sighs,

And sighs, and keeps-a-lookin' at the clock And out of the window, up and down the block,

For sight of Ma: and when she does come in, She grabs me quick, and says, 'It is a sin!'

And Pa looks mad, and—I— I'm glad the time's gone by When Pa takes care of me.

—Francis C. Williams, in Lippincott's Magazine.

And do you know, children, that the good dentist and Jinkey's kind master had to sit up until long after your bedtime before they succeeded in removing, with a pair of sharp tweezers,

'You're a good dog, and a nice, patient dog, Jinkey,' said his master, as they strode home together in the dark;

'I thought I did,' wagged Jinkey, in dog talk; but I guess, after all, I didn't or I'd never have touched that funny-looking rabbit.'

'I think I'll go again to the party,' said Flossy.

She dragged a foot-stool up to the bureau and stood on tiptoe to reach the drawer, and, after a good deal of balancing, pulled out her pink sash.

'I think that my hands are clean,' she said, looking at the fat fingers.

'Nurse washes them a great deal of the time.'

She could not tie the pink sash herself, and nurse would be sure to curl her hair and scrub her hands some more if she came; so Flossy wound it round and round over her blue pinafore,

Fortunately, her bonnet and cloak were hanging on a low peg, and she pulled them on, and trotted downstairs, and slipped out at the side door.

It was raining hard. Miss Crewe thought so as she looked out of the high French windows of the great house across the dreary street.

'So you think there is a party still and you have come!' she said.

There was a box full of queer-shaped pieces of wood that fitted together into a tiny table and chair and bedstead.

Flossy sat in the small chair, and Miss Crewe sat opposite her in one that was nearly as low.

Flossy leaned back in her chair, and ate her sandwiches slowly.

'I love you,' she said. 'I like bread and butter with things between it; I like the kind of party that is only two people, like you and me.'

'I am glad to hear it,' said Miss Crewe, as she passed Flossy the seed-cakes.

They had just finished tea when there was a tremendous ring at the door-bell, and mamma and nurse hurried in breathlessly.

'I love you,' she said. 'I will come again a great deal; I think this was a terribly nice party.'

'So do I,' said Miss Crewe, returning the hug with interest.—St. Nicholas.

If you have paid for this year, thank you. If you have not paid, make it nice sary for us to thank you.

La Grippe's Ravages A Campden Lady Cured of Its After Effects.

SHE WAS LEFT WEAK AND RUN DOWN, AND UNABLE TO REGAIN HER STRENGTH UNTIL SHE USED DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS.

In the village of Campden, Ont., and throughout the surrounding country, there are few people better known or more highly esteemed than Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Albright.

Every subscription counts. Not one should be delayed.

We have always heard that the tongue was the only edged tool that grows sharper by use.

To pay the printers we have to depend on subscriptions.

THE D. & L. MENTHOL PLASTER is the most largely sold in Canada. For backache and all muscular pains there's nothing equal to it in an air-tight tin, 25c. Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd., makers.

FEVER AND AGUE AND BILIOUS DERANGEMENTS are positively cured by the use of Paramelee's Pills. They not only cleanse the stomach and bowels from all bilious matter, but they open the excretory vessels, causing them to pour copious effusions from the blood into the bowels, after which the corrupted mass is thrown out by the natural passage of the body.

CAN RECOMMEND IT. Mr. Enos Bombards, Tuscarora, writes: 'I am pleased to say that Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is all that you claim it to be, as we have been using it for years, both internally and externally, and have always received benefit from its use. It is our family medicine, and I take great pleasure in recommending it.'

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a tonic and not a purgative medicine. They enrich the blood from the first dose to the last and thus bring health and strength to every organ in the body.

Tell your neighbour about the INTELLIGENCER, and persuade him to subscribe.

The Boy Wanted in Business.

'What kind of a boy does a business man want?' was asked of a merchant.

He replied, 'Well I will tell you In the first place, he wants a boy who does not know much. Business men generally like to run their own business, and prefer some one who will listen to their way rather than teach them a new kind.'

YOUR BEST WORK.

Cannot be done unless you have good health. You cannot have good health without pure blood.

All liver ills are cured by Hood's Pills 25c.

Before this month closes we would like to hear from all whose subscriptions are due.

Five Cents' Worth of Travel.

We know a bright boy whose great longing is to travel. His parents have no means with which to gratify him in this respect.

'What do you mean?' asked the other boy. 'How can you travel on five cents?'

'Five cents will carry me a mile and a half on the railroad. I want to see Niagara Falls before I die. I am nearly four hundred miles from them now, but every five cents I earn will bring them nearer, and a great many other places worth seeing.'

Some boys squander every year the cost of a coveted trip to some point of interest. Small amounts carefully kept will foot up surprising results at the end of the year, and almost every doctor will certify that five cents worth of travel is better for the health of the boy than five cents worth of sweets.—Edward Foster Temple.

Every subscription counts. Not one should be delayed.

We have always heard that the tongue was the only edged tool that grows sharper by use.

To pay the printers we have to depend on subscriptions.

THE D. & L. MENTHOL PLASTER is the most largely sold in Canada. For backache and all muscular pains there's nothing equal to it in an air-tight tin, 25c. Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd., makers.

FEVER AND AGUE AND BILIOUS DERANGEMENTS are positively cured by the use of Paramelee's Pills. They not only cleanse the stomach and bowels from all bilious matter, but they open the excretory vessels, causing them to pour copious effusions from the blood into the bowels, after which the corrupted mass is thrown out by the natural passage of the body.

CAN RECOMMEND IT. Mr. Enos Bombards, Tuscarora, writes: 'I am pleased to say that Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is all that you claim it to be, as we have been using it for years, both internally and externally, and have always received benefit from its use. It is our family medicine, and I take great pleasure in recommending it.'



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.

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.

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.

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

THE INTELLIGENCER.

THE INTELLIGENCER.

THE INTELLIGENCER.

THE INTELLIGENCER.

THE INTELLIGENCER.

THE INTELLIGENCER.

THE INTELLIGENCER.