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#### The Dependable Boy.

he boy who is bright and witty. The boy who longs for fame, he brilliant boy, his teacher's joy, And the boy who leads each gameight cordially I reet them And wish them every jog. ut the warmest part of my boy-loving heart I give the dependab'e boy.

he says he'll come at seven Ere the clock strikes he'll appear t a fine, brisk pace, with a glowing face, And a greeting good to hear. he says he'll mail your letter It will be mailed, don't doubt it, will not tuck it in some dark pocket And then forget about it!

e may be bright and witty; He may be brilliant, too, e may lead in the race with his manly face He may plan great things to do; e may have all gifts and graces, But naught can make such joy nd pride in me, as to know that he Is a staunch, dependable boy!

#### The Backyard Fence.

Dorothy peeped through the knotle in the backyard fence in a state of h excitement. The four little Mces were having a tea, and she longed | you-you queer little chap!' th all her heart to be with them. As back as she could remember, orothy had wished she had a sister to y with, but to have three sisterswhat delight! And yet each one the little McFees had three sisters. hen they played house, they would ve a father and a mother and a cook d a little waiter, while in Dorothy's se all these characters had to be ken by dolls. What did it matter at the little McFees wore patched ses, and lived in a tiny two-roomed use! Dorothy thought them the ppiest of mortals, and longed ardentill received to be friends with them.

had gazed through the knot-hole

'Mamma,' she said, 'do you think ey will ever invite me to come and

'Perhaps so,' said mamma.

t once, and then, if they didn't like they wouldn't need to invite me to

mma, smiling.

'Oh, but I do,' said Dorothy. 'They just as nice and polite to each other f they were company, and Katiee's the biggst one—keeps Maud clean en their mother goes away to work. ley're all clean all the time, and they have such nice times playing house. n't you think I might go just once?" Wait a few days,' said mamma, 'and Company we shall see about it.'

on the day the McFees had moved the little house, Dorothy had begged mother to allow her to go and play them, and mamma had said she ht go when they invited her. But t time seemed as far off as ever, for e better u fence dividing the back yards was igh, close boards, and the McFees never even had a glimpse of their e neighbor.

> , for many days, Dorothy coned to watch the McFees through knot-hole, and to imagine how detful it would be when she could with them.

ne morning she started out with doll for a stroll in the back yard, came rushing back a moment later preathless amazement. Mamma,' she cried, 'the backyard

ce is down flat on the ground.' Is it indeed!' said mamma, coming he door to look. Sure enough, the kyard fence was lying in ruins. o you think it's a miracle, mamma?

ed Dorothy, solemnly. hardly think so,' said mamma: re was a very heavy wind last

, and I think that may account Vell, it's as good as a miracle any-

and now maybe they ll ask me to and play with them, said

e walked into the back yard, and were the four little McFees playunder their apple-tree. They ed at Dorothy and her doll admir-, but they never thought of such ng as asking her to come and play. Dorothy walked up and down the ruined fence, with hope algone from her heart.

hey don't want to play with me, aid to herself, 'and it doesn't do a good that the fence is blown

just then, as she passed the nearest the apple-tree, she heard say to Katie, 'I just wish she'd s to come over and play with her.' ell, she won't said Katie; 'don't appose she's got enough to play Why, she has a lot of dolls and

over to them.

and play with you, because my mamma said I might as soon as you asked me, and I want to so much?'

Then the McFees, in an excess of delighted hospitality, all asked hereven little Maud, who was only four years old.

After they had talked a little while, Dorothy ran in the house to bring her share of playthings, and the goodnatured cook gave her some cakes and apples for the play-house dinner.

A half-hour later, when mamma looked out, she saw five little girls sitting around the dry-goods box under the apple-tree, and she knew that Dorothy was quite happy again .-Chris. Standard.

#### Dick Turpin.

'I mean to work for temperance, said Dick. 'I began when I was five, and I've kept steady ever since, so that makes seven years for me, but not so very much that I've done for anybody else;' and Dick looked up into Dr. Noble's face with a bright smile.

'Seven years!' repeated the doctor, with a gasp; 'why, you don't look much more than seven years old now,

Dick's face lengthened.

'You're about right there, sir,' he answered respectfully; 'but there, you see, if I'm little, I'm old, and it don't never do for me to forget that—never.

Dick was so short that he hardly reached up to Dr. Noble's elbow. His cheeks were round and rosy as a baby's, and there were little tight brown curls all over his head. He was perfectly clean, but very shabby-very shabby indeed, in his threadbare clothes, with a funnily sewn patch here and there.

'There's three years' character for me, sir,' said Dick anxiously. It was so very important that he should get She went back into the house after this good place he was trying for- indeed he could not imagine what would become of little Polly if he failed.

Dr. Noble looked at the paper he held in his hand. It was an excellent character, certainly. 'The lad is honest, steady, and quick; and absolutely But how can they when they never | trustworthy,' it said; and Dr. Noble n see me? asked Dorothy, in dole- looked from the paper to Dick and betones. 'Couldn't I go and see them | lieved it all-only Dick was so very small to take a place as boy for odd

'You'll find me very strong, sir; and Suppose you didn't like them,' said as for horses, there isn't the hoss living that I could not harness quick, if I can have an old chair to stand on. 'Well, where's your father?'

'Please, sir, I buried him last month. That's why I so particular wants this good place, on account of little Polly -that's my sister, sir. There's only her and me left, and I do want to keep her respectable and send her to school proper. The other place was very good before I'd finished my standards, and while there was father to help keep her; but now there's only me-and Polly's such a dear pretty little girl! I mean to get on and make a lady of her some day.'

'Then you didn't save any of your earnings while your father was alive, Dick? That is a great pity.'

'I did begin a savings' bank book, answered Dick with a downcast look, 'but I never got a chance to put much in it. There was so little of father's money left, after he'd paid for the drink, to help with Polly. I'm not saying anything against father, sir; it wasn't his fault, because he hadn't a such a little chap, and always out think it will show at all.' getting my living when I wasn't in I'm going in for temperance work now, my master's.'

'Poor little chap!' said the doctor. And how did you become a temper-

'I got the fever when I was five.' said Dick, 'and up in the hospital the nurses talked to me, and told me about 1t, and I promised Sister I'd stand firm, and took the pledge. And I've never broke it once, sir, though when mother was alive there was mostly beer for dinner, and she was always for giving me some, too. But I never had it, nor Polly, and she's six now, and there's only me to take care of her, and I do so want to bring her up respectable.'-

Well, you are small for your age. Dick; but this is a good character your masters have sent, and I like a boy who wants to work for his sister, and to work for temperance, too. You may come to-morrow for a week on

Dick Turpin's bright eyes shone.

'You'll never regret it, sir,' he said ; 'I'll work my fingers to the bone for Polly; and though I'm little, I'll grow -and thank you kindly, sir.'

That was eight years ago. And now Dick is leader of his Band of Hope, en Dorothy, with a joyful heart, and earns five dollars a week, and Polly is his little housekeeper.-The ould you please ask me to come Band of Hope Review.

#### Katie's Saturday

Dear me!' sighed Katie when she got up that Saturday morning.

'What can be the matter?' said mamma, laughing at the doleful face. 'O, there's thousands and millions of things the matter !' said Katie, crossly. | brothers, sisters, and schoolmates as She did not like to be laughed at.

'Now, Katie,' said mamma, this time seriously, 'as soon as you are dressed I have something I want you to do for me down in the library.'

'Before breakfast?' said Katie. 'No. You can have your breakfast !

first,' mamma answered. Katie was very curious to know what this was, and as perhaps you are, too, we will skip the breakfast and go right | vulgar. into the library.

a big piece of paper and a pencil in front of her. 'Now, Katie,' she said, taking her little daughter on her lap, 'I want you to write down a few of those things that trouble you. One! thousand will do!'

'O mamma, you're laughing at me now,' said Katie; 'but I can think of at least ten things right this minute.' 'Very well,' said mamma; 'put down

So Katie wrote:

2. Minnie is going away, so I'll have to sit with that horrid little Jean Bascom on Monday.

Here Katie bit her pencil, and then couldn't help laughing. 'That's all I can think of just this minute,' she 'Well,' said her mother, 'I'll just

keep this paper a day or two.' That afternoon the rain had cleared away, and Katie and her mamma, as

they sat at the window, saw Uncle Jack come to take Katie to drive. And O, what a jolly afternoon they had of it! Monday, when Katie came home

didn't like Jean at all at first, but she's a lovely seat mate. I'm so glad. Aren't 'O!' was all mamma said; but somehow it made Katie think of her Satur-

from school, she said: 'O, mamma, I

day troubles and the paper. 'I guess I'll tear up that paper now, mamma dear,' she said, laughing rather shyly. not let the troubles come before you

'And next time,' said mamma, 'why cry about them? There are so many of them that turn out very pleasant, if you'll only wait to see. By waiting you see, you can save the trouble of crying and worrying at all '-Sunlight.

# Don't Tell Her.

One day when auntie was out of the room, Charlie and Frankie tipped over a bottle of ink which stood on her desk. 'Don't tell her,' whispered Charlie

'we will shut the door and run away, and she'll never know who did it.'

'But we ought to tell her,' urged Frank, 'and say that we are sorry.' 'No, don't tell; it's ever so much

easier not to,' said Charlie. 'I'm going to tell her this very minute, before it gets any harder, said brave little Frankie.

When he had found auntie and told her, she hastened to her room and wiped up the ink, and she put some salts of lemon on the ugly spots that it had made on the carpet. 'I'm so glad chance to keep steady, and in the end | you told me at once,' she said, 'for if he just couldn't help himself. I did it had dried in, it would have ruined try to keep him straight, but me being my carpet and desk. Now I don't

school, I wasn't no use at all, till just it? asked Frankie. 'If we tell him the boy.' lately, and then it was too late. But about our sins right away, and tell him we are sorry, and ask him to forgive sir, whenever it's my own time and not us, he does; and we are made happy

# Pneumonia Cure.

In view of the prevalence of pneumonia to such an alarming extent, and the many deaths resulting therefrom, I send you the following for publica-

spider over a hot fire; then add about the same quantity of rye meal, and vinegar enough to make it a thick

In the meanwhile stir it thoroughly, letting it simmer five or ten minutes. to cover the lungs, and apply it to the chest as hot as the patient can bear. of danger.

Usually three or four applications will be sufficient, but continue always until perspiration starts freely from the

This simple remedy was formulated many years ago by one of the best physicians New England has ever known, who never lost a patient by this diseas?. - New York Sun.

#### Ten Rules of Politeness for Children.

1. To be polite is to have a kind regard for the feelings and rights of

2. Be as polite to your parents, you are to strangers.

3. Look people fairly in the eyes when you speak to them or they speak 4. Do not bluntly contradict anyone.

5. It is not discourteous to refuse to 6. Whispering, laughing, chewing

gum or eating at lectures, in school, or at places of amusement, is rude and 7. Be doubly careful to avoid any Mamma was sitting at the desk with rudeness to strangers, such as calling out to them, laughing, or making re-

marks about them. Do not stare at 8. In passing a pen, pencil, knife, or pointer, hand the blunt end toward

the one who receives it. 9. When a classmate is reciting, do not raise your hand until after he has

10. When you pass directly in front of any one, or accidently annoy him say, 'Excuse me,' and never fail 1. It's gone and rained, so we can't to say, 'Thank you' for the smallest favour. On no account say 'Thanks.' -School Rules of Santa Barbara, Cal.

### Home Hints.

Potato Cake - One cup mashed potatoes, cup sweet milk, teaspoon baking powder, a little salt, and flour enough to roll out; cut into diamonds, and fry to a delicate brown on both sides. These are delicious served with syrup of preserved fruit, especially with pear or peach syrup.

Salmon Loaf-Take 1 cup milk and beat with 3 eggs; grease a deep cake tin and cover the bottom with milk and egg, then put in a layer of fish and bits of butter, then add more milk and egg and another layer of salmon having fish on top. Bake half an hour and cut in slices, serving hot.

easily than boiled potatoes, and should therefore be preferred by dyspeptics.

A diet of nothing but celery is said by some physicians to be a sure cure for both rheumatism and neuralgia. Free use of this vegetable is always recommended to rheumatic patients.

Headache almost always yields to the simultaneous application of hot water to the feet and back of the neck. A towel, folded, dipped in hot water, wrung out quickly and applied over the stomach acts like magic in cases of

A strip of flannel or towel folded several times lengthwise and dipped in hot water, then slightly wrung out course of ten minutes if the flannel is kept hot.

# A Boy in Blossom.

'Oh, grandpa,' said Charlie, 'see how white the apple trees are with blossom.

'Yes,' said grandpa, 'if the tree keeps its promises there will be plenty of apples. But if it is like some boys I know, there may not be any.'

'What do you mean by keeping its promise?' asked Charlie.

'Why,' said grandpa, 'blossoms are only the tree's promises, just as the promises little boys make are only blossoms. Sometimes the frost nips 'It's just like God forgiving us, isn't these blossms, both on the trees and in

'I see,' said Charlie; 'then you think when I promise to be a better boy I am only in blossom! But I'll show you that the frost can't nip my blossoms.'-Ex.

Hereafter no boys that smoke cigarettes or that have been addicted to the use of cigarettes in the past will be employed in Chicago Post Office.

CHILDREN WILL GO SLEIGHING They ie urn covered with snow. Half Take six to ten onions according to a teaspoonful of Pain-Killer in hot size, and chop fine, put in a large water will prevent ill effects. Avoid substitutes, there is but one Pain-Killer, Perry Davis.' 25c, and 50c.

COLIC AND KIDNEY DIFFICULTY .-Mr. J. W. Wilder, J. P., Lafargeville, N. Y., writes: "I am subject to severe attacks of Colic and Kidney Then put in a cotton bag large enough Difficulty, and find Parmelee's Pills afford me great relief, while all other remedies have failed. They are the best medicine I have ever used." In When it gets cool apply another, and fact so great is the power of this medithus continue by reheating the poultice. cine to cleanse and purify, that dis-In a few hours the patient will be out eases of almost every name and nature are driven from the body.

> THE PUBLIC should bear in mind that Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil has nothing in common with the impure, deteriorating class of so-called medicinal oils. It is eminently pure and really efficacious-relieving pain and lameness, stiffness of the joints and muscles, and sores or hurts, besides being an excellent specific for rheumatism, coughs and bronchial complaints.

# 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 Baked potatoes are digested more 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.

# and applied about the neck of a child suffering with an acute attack of croup will usually relieve the sufferer in the

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