1901

nstant

under

sional

rregular

ss of res

peculiar

dney tro

ckache.

attende

elief and

pastor d

Kidney

nt reme

mend #

S. S.

ON

the stea

ik & I

IVA

d fastest

blished.

oody, ass

ory of the

e authoris

family.

thentic b

ed. Larg

000 more

harvest

d, credit

1 Comp

are bel

N.

Red S

Vavy St

reen

tern

men.

an.

its."

## 'What a Boy Can Do.'

boy can make the world more pure By kindly word and deed; blossoms call for nature's light, So hearts love's sunshine need.

hoy can ma' e the world more pure By lips kept ever clean; lence can influence shed as sure As speech-oft more doth mean.

boy can make the world more true Ey an exalted aim; et one a given call pursue, Others will seek the same.

ull simple things, indeed, these three, Thus stated in my rhyme; t what, dear lad, could greater be -What grander, more sublime?

## A True Story of a Pumpkin Pie.

Dear little heads, I want to tell you true story, though rather late in the ason. You will like it all the same, ecause it is true. There were two ttle boys whose ages were seven and ve years. Their grandmother told em about a pumpkin pie, which had een sent to a poor family last Thanksving. So these two dear little fellows d Bostot aps so that they too might make a milar pie, for a similar purpose. very Mol heir mother bought pumpkin seeds and the little fellows worked as indusand Sts hem planted. How they did watch CCHLER heir growth and how they shouted hen they saw the tiny sprouts comng up out of the ground. They grew ery fast and soon there seemed to be A o end of the little baby pumpkins. y, how pleased the little boys were! LATE Well the weather began to get very arm and the whole family left their onal Bie city home for a cool place in the coun-Blend ry, leaving the little pumpkins to have bok after themselves. The boys had in them. free of times rolling in the grass, bathing ast the whole year round and that the dolls. hey might, never see the city again. But about the time for Thanksgiving f fun and frolic as every healthy boy

Of course the first thing they did ras to run into the yard, to see if the ttle pumpkins were just as they left hem. And, what do you think? Why he vine had spread itself all over the ard up against the back door so that apa had to pull hard to get the door pen. Such a lot! He then cut off han a lot of little ones, for it would ? row so much better. So it got bigger nd bigger and then was ready for a

good sized pie. Everyone had a finger in that pie, I an tell you. Cook prepared it, and randma added the milk and sugar and inger, and mamma made the crust, and the little boys stood and looked on, and the kitchen range did the rest. Was there ever such a pie? And the est of it was that grandma filled a huge basket with good things and laid he pie on top lest it might get quashed, and the dear little fellows arried it to a hungry family, and gave them such a feast as they will remem-

ber for a good many days. I think the little boys were very happy to see how happy they made know? thers. It was a very simple thing to plant a few dried up looking seeds, and yet, it teaches us that the smallest hing may bring very great things if we wait and work patiently.-Chris.

# Essie's Playthings.

'I'm so tired, mamma!' Instantly the sewing was laid aside and the mother eyes looked into the veary little blue ones.

'Tired of play, Essie? Just look at he dollies on the floor, and that pretty new one over there. You are surely not tired of all your playthings so Some Dead Flies-Hints for Boys. through the window-pane.

Still the eyes drooped wearily and

other's arm.

ith, mamma. I'm tired in here,' layng the little hand on her heart. 'Ah!' said the mother, knowingly.

the gathered the little form up in her

hings,' she said after a while.

'Give 'em away, mamma!' gasped | boy. he little one, sitting erect.

hem in other ways. Is there no little irl you could have come here to play

ith them? 'Oh, there's Nellie Thrush, and Alta rum, and Carrie'\_

ould not help you any.' 'Why?'

Because they have as many pretty things as you have. Think again.'

'There's Jessie Hale,' said the little one, slowly and thoughtfully. 'Maybe she hasn't got a single doll.'

'Very well,' said mamma, quietly. 'Suppose we invite her to come over tomorrow and stay all afternoon.'

The tired look instantly vanished. The weary form became animated in the playthings were put in order; the cradle tidied up, the pretty coverlets or foot-ball on Sunday. smoothed out and the sham and spread arranged with due care; the doll cab, hammocks and swings put into their particular places, and the numerous dolls arrayed in their best attire and admonished to be on their best be-

The following afternoon the mother watched the two little ones in their play. She saw the pleased expression come into the eyes of the one to whom so many toys were like fairyland. But, better yet, she noted how completely the tired look had left the face of her little daughter, while perfect contentment and happiness were written there

ut their heads into their thinking lids around the little form, after hearing the drowsy voice murmur, 'Our Father,' the sleepy eyes opened to say:

'I'm tired, mamma, but I'm so rested in here,' and she fell asleep with her tport with riously as any old farmer, at getting little hand resting lightly above her

The mother knelt by the crib. 'God keep her heart always rested,' she prayed softly. - Journal.

## Not at Home.

'Now, Miss Peach, you have torn your new dress; I must punish you. Doll Peach would have cried, perhaps, only her wax eyes had no tears

Truly, now, Nelly had torn the dress in town in the creek and cutting up all sorts of herself, putting it on. But she was apers and wishing that summer might | playing nurse, and she liked to punish

'I shall leave you alone with Mrs. Birch,' said Nelly, 'till you behave. hey all came home as brown as berries, Mrs. Birch, please tell doll callers I ith cheeks like roses, and just as full am not at home.' Nelly had heard her mother say this when she was

So little Miss Nelly marched out of the nursery, leaving the dolls with Nurse Birch and the baby.

There were do'l Peach, doll Dozy, doll Sambo, and doll Dinks-four of

where her brother Ben kept his books. Il the pumpkins excepting one, as he | She thought she would play doctor, hought one great big one was better like Ben. She put on her brother's spectacles, and made visits to the sick chairs and tables.

> But she soon grew tired of it. It was so lonely without the dolls. Just then brother Ben came in. 'Why, Nelly, you here? he cried, and ran forward to kiss her.

But he hit the table with his elbow. Down fell a glass vase to the floor. It flew all into bits.

mind! If I say nothing to mamma, she will think it is Nelly. Then you will be punished, little sister;' and he stooped to kiss her.

'That's not fair,' shouted Nelly, running away. 'You did it yourself.' 'Why, did I?' cried Ben; 'and who tore doll Peach's dress, I would like to

'Oh, Mrs. Birch must have told you.' 'Well, you punished your doll for for the vase.'

Nelly thought a moment. 'That would be very wrong,' she said. Then she ran to the door and shouted: 'I am at home, Mrs. Birch; I am at home!'

Then there was a frolic. Ben played | going to see if I can't hit it.' camel for the dolls to ride, and poor Sambo fell off and broke his neck.

Sambo was a black crockery doll. After this Nelly never punished the dolls for her own faults .- Our Little | the good luck that had been with him | that I could do to help my mother,

The wise Preacher (see Eccl. 10:1) he curly head leaned against her says, 'Dead flies cause the ointment of the apothecary to send forth a stink-Guess I've got too much to play ing savor; so doth a little folly him that is in reputation for wisdom and

That is, a little foolishness or unbecoming conduct or bad, extravagant rms and rocked it gently, thinking all | habits indulged by a man noted for his wisdom will cause the people to deride Suppose we share up some of these or despise or scorn him. And the same will hold good in the case of a

Now, these indiscretions, foolish No, you need not give them away if acts, unbecoming conduct, and bad ou would rather not. You can share habits are figuratively called 'dead flies,' for as a mass of dead flies decaying in the apothecary's sweet ointment will befoul it and cause it to send forth an offensive odor, so will vile conduct and bad habits in a boy cause him to 'No,' said mamma, gravely, 'that be offensive to all good, sensible people. Now, what are some of these dead

flies Let us see :

### 1. Refusing to love and obey father,

mother, brothers, and sisters. 2. Speaking loud, cross, snappy to father and mother.

3. Doing in a pouty, sulky, growling way what father or mother requests

him to do. 4. Using wicked words, talking vile talk, telling lies.

5. Profaning or breaking the Sabpreparation for the expected guest. All | bath day, by going swimming, skating, fishing hunting, or playing base-ball

6. Smoking or chewing tobacco or smoking cigarettes.

7. Loitering around cigar-stores, billiard-rooms, saloons, or pool-rooms. 8. Playing cards or gambling in any

9. Drinking beer, whiskey, or any intoxicating drink.

10. Going in company with boys who smoke, chew, drink beer or whiskey and loiter in the saloons and tobacco stores.

11. Playing hookey or otherwise

disobeying teachers or parents. 12. Being tilthy and careless as to

your personal appearance. Any one of these habits or practices That night, as she tucked the cover- indulged by boys is more or less of a leaves the ninety and nine in the fold, reproach, and causes thoughtful, sensi- and goes after the one that has strayed. ble men and women to feel sorry for He cares for each as if it were his own them or reproach them; for, remember, as the wise Preacher says in the verse quoted at the beginning of this article, it only requires a "little folly" to cause a man reputed for wisdom to lose the respect of his fellows. So it only requires a little indiscretion, a little foolishness on the part of an otherwise upright boy to cause men and women to lose confidence in him. -Rel. Telescope.

### How to Make a Cup of Tea.

Nothing is easier. The odd thing is that so many girls fancy tea-making a difficult art, when it is really a very simple process, which requires only attention and care to produce excellent

Having good tea to begin with, next be sure that you have freshly drawn, pure and filtered water of which to make the beverage. The water must not have been standing for hours exposed to the weather, nor simmering on the range and growing flat. It brisk fire or the hot flame of an alcohol lamp, bring it quickly to the boil. A flat bottomed kettle is to be preferred, spout of the kettle. It does not boil Baste often. when it begins to simmer and to sing. That is only the sign that it is near to boiling. You must make your tea when the water has just boiled, not You must boil the water on purpose.

# Blaming Others.

Is it courageous, when we have done something we know we should not by throwing the responsibility upon somebody else?

Two boys, brothers, were out in the vacant lot next to their house, practicthe dress. Now you must be punished | ing with an air-gun. They had taken turns in shooting, and had tried different targets. When it came to Walter's turn again, he said to Fred, who was about two years younger-

> 'Do you see that little knot-hole near the window? It's pretty close, but I'm

> 'Yes, do,' Fred said emphatically. 'Go ahead, and see how near you can

Walter aimed at the knot-hole, but so far deserted him, and the shot, in- and do them wi hout being asked. stead of striking the knot-hole, went

'Now you'll catch it!' Fred said, Walter looked at him in dismay.

'You're just as much to blame as l am,' Walter said angrily. 'Why?' was Fred's retort.

said. 'Go ahead,' an' I did.

When their mother inquired the cause of the trouble, Walter gave the same excuse. how near I could come to it,' he said,

as I am. enough to know for ourselves what we are doing, and whether it is right or wrong, can we free ourselves from blame by saying that somebody else told us to do, or not to do, a certain

thing? labors to subdue himself,

#### Brave Sheep.

The other day I found a good story in a new book. In the life of Dr. Moody Stuart I read that, when a boy, he was greatly surprised one day to find all the sheep in a field standing close in a circle, with their faces outward. Two foxes had run off with two lambs, and the sheep at once drove the lambs together and formed a circle round them for their defense. Wild horses and wild deer do that when attacked by wolves, but I did not know that sheep had such skill and courage. Sheep were probably once quite wild, and in their wild state they were far stronger and braver than they are now. In great danger their original nature rushes upon them and arms them for the defense of their lambs. If the sheep risk their lives for the lives of their lambs, surely the Good Shepherd will defend his own. Again and again he tells us that he laid down his life for the sheep. His sheep were lost in the wilderness, ready to perish, and he went into the wilderness to seek and to save them. And he counts even one sheep well worth saving. He ewe lamb.

#### Home Hints.

A hairdresser says that an old silk handkerchief is much better to use in stroking the hair night and morning than a brush.

Horseradish Sauce. - Beat one half cupful of heavy cream until thick. Mix one quarter of a cupful of horse radish root with two tablespoonfuls of lemon juice, and add to the cream. Season with salt and cayenne.

A delicious hot gingerbread was served at a home luncheon the other day. It was fresh from the oven, spicy and tender, and on being broken it proved to be full of almonds. They had been split into halves so as not to be heavy enough to sink to the bottom of the dough during the cooking process. The combination of flavors is to be recommended.

Barbecued Beef .- One pound each for the sake of the cause it represents. beef, veal and fresh pork chopped eggs, two cups milk, one tablespoon pepper, one half grated nutmeg, one family paper published in the Dominion. as it has a broad surface to expose to bay leaf pounded, one grated onion, Nelly went to the study. It was the heat and the boiling is soon accom- one tablespoon lemon. Mix thoroughplished. Water is boiling when it ly and beat well. Shape into a loaf. bubbles and jumps merrily about, and Put small strips of salt pork on top steam comes in white puffs from the and bake one and one half hours.

# Use Them Nice.

In one of our Christian homes there when it has been boiling a long time. is a little girl about nine years old. A kettle which has been standing on One night, after she had done her the back of a stove all day, filled up 'home-work,' she thought over her now and then by a dipper or two more duties to her heavenly Father, and to of water added when some has been those around her. She then wrote and 'Dear me!' cried Ben. 'But never taken out, will not make good tea. signed the following pledge: "I am willing to try to obey my father and mother and do my heavenly Father's will. When people are sick, I will try to help them, and do any kind deed I can; and when I go back to school try to help my schoolmates, have done, to try to excuse ourselves and if any one doesn't use me nice, I will love them and use them nice. I will follow my heavenly Father. I will do unto others as I want them to do

# If I Were You, My Boy.

I would learn to be polite to every-

I wouldn't let any other boy get ahead of me in my studies.

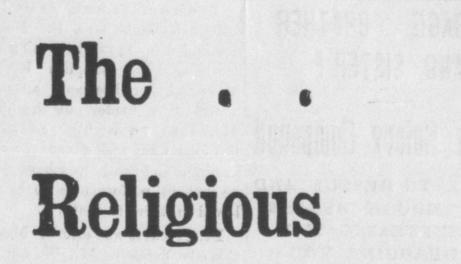
I wouldn't get sulky and pout whenever I couldn't have my own way.

I would see if I couldn't get people to like me by being civil to everybody. I would try to see the little things

HE HAS TRIED IT .- Mr. John Anderson, Kinloss, writes; "I venscrewing up his face expressively, as ture to say few, if any, have received greater benefit from the use of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, than I have. I have used it regularly for ten years, and have recommended it to all sufferers I knew of, and they also found it of 'Cause you told me to do it. You great virtue in cases of severe bronchitis and incipient consumption.'

HOW TO CURE HEADACHE. - Some people suffer untold misery day after day with Headache. There is rest 'Fred told me to go ahead, and see neither day or night until the nerves are all unstrung. The cause is generally a disordered stomach, and a cure 'an' I think he's just as much to blame can be effected by using Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, containing Mandrake How about that? When we are old and Dandelion. Mr Finlay Wark, Lysander, P. Q., writes: "I find Parmelee's Pills a first-class article for Bilious Headache.

IMMENSE INCREASE in the sale of the D. & L. Menthol Plaster evidences the fact that it is useful for all rheumatic pains, lumbago and lame back, No conflict is so severe as his who pain in the sides, etc. Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd., manufacturers,



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

It is very important that the denominational paper should be must be fresh, and then, if you have a fine. Mix with six crackers and three a regular visitor to every Free Baptist home.

Besides the INTELLIGENCER'S value as a denominational paper salt, one teaspoon ginger, little cayenne it is generally acknowledged that there is no better religious and

> 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