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RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCER.

What a Boy Can Do.

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

A boy can make the world more pure By lips kept ever clean ! Silence can influence shed as sure As speech-oft more doth mean.

A boy can make the world more t-ue By an exalted aim ; Let one a given end pursue, Others will seek the same.

Full simple things indeed, these three, Thus stated in my rhyme : Vet what, dear lad, could greater be-What grander, more sublime ? -Crusader.

A Great Victory.

On the fence that was a queer position for a fleet-footed boy, a good bat, and a member of the Southwood Collegiate Institute's nine, when a match mame was in progress. The trouble point had come,' and acted according'y. The last straw had been his opposition to this match game. The Thorn-

Boston er AY, and Fi lock (standar had opposed challenging it, and the IDAY mord at 6 p. m. by sneers of 'fraid cat.' However, port with ste there had been no open rupture; he and St Steph p to 5 o clock somewhat half-heartedly, until he

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tamps, s and make o tell you

Small Things.

'One little leak may sink a great ship ; one little spark may set a great fire. It never does to 'despise the day of small things.' I had a lesson on that when I was a little girl.'

The boys scrambled up from the floor and come across to where their mother sat.

'Please tell us about it,' they begg 'd Well, it isn't much of a story, only it shows that one tiny piece of careless. ness may do a great deal of mischief. My mother had left me to watch a kettle, and told me to take it off and set it on the hob as soon as it boiled. I watched it, and watched it, and it didn't seem to mean to boil at all. So fall.

I got a little box of beads and began to thread them. And just as I had got well under way, the kettle came to a boil. I did not want to leave my work and I let it boil. It boiled and boiled. The steam came out of the spout in clouds, and the lid began to rattle. 'Oh, well 'I thought, 'it wont do any harm. Ill take it off in a had begun with the Roger's sightly minute; a minute can't make any difdictatorial air. The ther boys th ught ference.' So I wai ed just a minute that he assumed too much authority, too long, for a jet of water flew out of and so they decided that 'the kicking the spout and struck poor 'spot,' our black and white cat, full on the back, as she lay in front of the fire. Up she sprang, wild with fright and pain. ville nine was stronger than theirs, dashed up on the dresser, and knocked slightly tinged with professionalism down a little blue pitcher which mother and decidedly with rowdyism. Roger loved because it was real Wedgewood, aud had been brought her from Engcharge of 'trying to boss' was followed land by her s ster who had since died.

Spot was a very dignified, careful cat, and never knocked things down unless had practiced with his nine, though she was frightened half to death.

herself !

'I was as frightened as Spot by this heard the boys mutter that 'his room time, and did not dare go near the was better than his company." Proud kettle which seemed to be in a frightand independent, he stepped aside, ful temper, and really 'b iling over offering to attend to some out-of-town with rage !' So I stood still and business for his father, and let them screamed just as hard as I possibly choose Tom Clendenning in his place.

anything just right. or would not, tell the truth. Nothing [terrier, asking admission. seemed to reach her need.

his duty.

Of course little sister was first to

She was going to the store to get ings were discussed among the shelterthe thread, and right tack again.' ittle girl when she kissed her m ther and left the house.

did not take long

She ran in with cur's all about her face, and looking so pretty and rosy and, holding up to view a pretty calendar, said, 'As I passed by the office, Mr. Williams handed me this. thanked him and ran on to you, mother. Isn't it pretty ?' all the time talking so fast and all out of breath.

Mother quietly reached for the button, and tied it around her neck, saying, 'Just keep it there until it helps

you tell me the exact truth.' Nothing ever reached her as that button did. She thought every one knew why it was there. She ran and hid, and cried for a long time. A truly

sorry little girl crept up to mother He was away until the a'l-important child's voice in such terror, came rue day and he had resolved not to go near ning in, and fell over a pail and hurt try me.'

telling things a little crooked, and | cold wave often brings, I heard at our little sister could not possibly keep fr nt door the unmistakable sounds of scratching and whining, and found Everything had been tried that upon opening two of my little neighcould be thought of, but she could not, borhood friends, a pug and a little

In the face of the cruel cold it was Mother had been reading to us from granted them, and they were made an old school reader about the magic welcome to share the comfortable necklace that grew long or short and quarters of my own two dogs. In the changed color when the wearer old a morning they took their departure; lie, and a sudden thought came to her. but ho v gre t was my astonishment to The beautiful button was to be a see them return the following cold "truth button.' It was put upon a evening, this time acc mpanied by a string and the child that told a false- large Irish setter, who likewise wasged hood was to wear it, to remind him of admission to the warm quarters of which he seemed to have knowledge.

If there were any doubts as to whether these hospitable night lodg-

some thread for mother, and wanted less dogs of the neighborhood, the to stop at an insurance office kept by doubts were removed the third night, a friend and ask for a calendar, but when my three tramps returned, their her mother said, 'I do not like for you number still increased by another pug to do this. It is annoying, and not and an old pointer. The mu'e but just the right thing to do. Run for eloquent language of their wagging ta ls, the humble appeal in their sincere She was a very dejected looking eyes were at once amusing and pathetic. With my own two pets and these five tramps I had now seven dogs It was only three or four blocks, and stretched out comfortably before my dining-room grate ; but their irreproachable behavior and the r many ingratiat ing ways had insured for them a welcome at our house as long as the cold wave lasted, which was nearly a week. As soon as the cold subsided they returned no more.-Boston Herald.

> A noble nature can alone attract the noble and al ne knows how to retain them.

Gentleness and kindness will make our homes a paradise upon earth.-Bartol.

SIX OILS.-The most conclusive could, and my mother, hearing her with 'Please take it off. I asked for public in the columns of the daily press, testimony, repeatedly laid before the the calendar. I will remember ; just proves that Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil-an absolutely pure combination of six of the finest remedial oils in It was a long time before she again existence-remedies rheumatic pain, forgot. She had to wear it many eradicates affections of the throat and lungs, aud cures piles, wounds, sores smeness, tumours, burns, and injuries of horses and cattle.



This is the INTELLIGENCER's fiftieth year-its jubilee year.

We are enxious for nothing to much as that the paper may be and do in the fullest and best serse what it was bern to be and do. That there have been mistakes and imperfect work none know so well, nor regret to much, as those who have had to do with making the paper. But through all the aim has been to send to the homes it has been permitted to enter a paper of high christian character, all whose teachings and influences would benefit its readers.

New Features

We desire that its fiftieth year may be its best. And we are planning to make it more attractive and more useful.

We are expectirg through the year contributions from a number of ministers and others which will be read with pleasure and profit.

We are p'anning, to), to publish a number of sermons by our own ministers.

We expect to be able to present the portraits of a number of our ministers, with brief sketches of their labors.

The usual departments will be kept up : The Sunday School lesson; the Woman's Mission Scciety ; the Children's Page ; News of Religious work everywhere ; Notes on Current Events ; Denominational News ; choice selections for family and devotional reading; besides editorials and editorial notes covering a wide range of subjects.

Fiftieth Year Celebration.

A fitting celebration of the INTELLIGENCER's 50th year would be a large increase of circulation.

There is room for it. There are hundreds of homes of Free Baptist people into which the denominational paper does not go.



Styles of APE pest

Gifts

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home run.

TUDN favored the Institute boys. Norris the

the ball ground - but what boy could

resist the temptation of at least watch-

ing a match game ! After lingering

awhile at the fence, Roger vaulted scalded back dressed with salve, and over and 'took position near the first the hot water mopped up, and the big bruise on my mother's knee rubbed

The game was close. Fortune had with vinegar, and my tears dried. 'But the beautiful Wedgewood rowdy but expert pitcher of the Thorn- pitcher was broken into six pieces, and ville nine, had a lame arm, and a new not the best china-mender in the world man hampered his associates. At the could mend it. My mother put the ast inning the Th rnville nine was pieces away in a little box, and someonly one ahead, and on the latter half times, in after days, when I was wilful the Southwood boys had a chance to and would not take pains about doing redeem themselves. So far they had small tasks faithfully, she would get failed to do it. Now their last man was the box and hold it up for me to look at the bat. He, truly, was a host in at. She did not have to say anything;

'Joe, my little son,' she made an

'That is where a great many of us

himself. Roger knew-none better -I understood what she meant.' 'But, mother, have you always got with what vim Hugh Barnwell would swing the bat, how true he would drive to do the little things that don't matter the ball afield and dash forth for a as carefully as the big things that do? asked Joe, wistfully.

But there on first base was Clendenwith a touch. ning-good enough bat, but so clumsy, so slow-witted ! If only he were on swer, 'I have never in all my life found ahead, of Barowell's way ! A chance anything so little that it did not was coming. Clendenning did not see matter.' it, of course, but Roger did. Drayton, who should watch second base, was much more about the big ones !' turning to exchange smiles and words with some girls, and if only Clendenmake our mistake. We do not know ning was wide enough awake to get to which is the big thing and which is second base now, the game was one. the little. It seems a bigger thing to They could depend on Hugh Barnwell. be a general, riding at the head of the Roger was near enough to warn Clenarmy on a fine horse, than to be a poor denning. But should he ? If the private keeping guard at a lonely boys should win without him after his post on a dark night; but if that privopposition, mightn't they feel that ate soldier goes to sleep and doesn't they could dispense with him altokeep guard, the enemy may creep up gether, especially if his substitute, unawaresand wipe out the whole army, Clendenning-and he was undoubtedly fine bat-scored the needed point? No one would know whether he helped or hindered. But could he be disloyal to his own ? Could he, as a Christian on the cheek. gentleman, yield to a mean, selfish jealousy ?

Quick as thought the matter was softly. settled. As Drayton bowed and smiled, Roger whispered :--

Quick, Clen ! To second ! Go it. 'd fellow !' and Clendenning obeyed. Almost there, and yet-the ball was Hoskin's hand.

'Slide under ! slide under, Clen, I ay !' yelled Roger.

Down went the lum'ering length,

'Well, well! We got everything straightened out at last ; poor pussy' times, but the button cured her and all of us, for we each had our turn, and just think how a boy looked with

blue button buckle around his neck No whip could have done what that button did.-Chris. Observer.

How Cowslip Saved Him.

In the highlands of Scotland it is a kindly custom to give names to the cows as well as other animals. A Scotch lad had three to care for, and dreaded disease Dyspepsia, and at they all three had names. The red cow was Cowslip, the dun was Bell, and the black was Meadow-Sweets. three children, and would come when called.

His mother stroked his yellow curls 'One day,' the boy tells us, 'I was not with them, but had been given a holiday and gone up on the side of the hill. I climbed until I was so high that I got dazed, and lost my footing upon the rocks, and came tumbling down and snapped my ankle, so I 'But it seems to matter ever so could not move.

> 'I was very lonesome there. It seemed to me that it was hours that I lay there, hitching along among the bracken. I thought how night would come and nobody would know where I was. I could not move for the anguish in my foot. It was no use to call, for there was naught in sight save the crows, skirting against the sky. My heart was fit to break, for I was but a lad and mother leoked to me for bread. I thought I would never see home

'After awhile I spied a cow beneath, grazing on a s'ip of turf just between a rift and the hills. She was a good long way below, but I knew her. It was Cowslip?

slip ! Cowslip !! When she heard her name, she left off grazing and listened. 'I called again and again. What did she do ? She just came toiling up and up-till she reached me. Those

'She made a great ado over me; It was really a pretty button that licked me with herrough, warm tongue, MACHINES ay unconsciously in the corner of and was as pleased and as pitiful as

If a child eats ravenously, grinds the teeth at night and picks its nose, you may almost be certain it has worms and should administer without delay Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup, this remedy contains its own cathartic.

Mr. Thomas Ballard, Syracuse. N. Y., writes : "I have been afflicted for nearly a year with that most-to-be times worn out with pains and want of sleep, and after trying almost everything recommended, I tried one box of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. I am The cows knew their names like now nearly wel, and believe they will cure me. I would not be without them for any money.

> KARCINFAMENTAR BRANK Will Will and a man a state and that the state NEW EDITION Webster's International Dictionary

New Plates Throughout 25,000 New Words Phrases and Definitions

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SEWING

All these it desires to enter regularly. But it cannot get into them without the assistance of its friends. Those who know it have to be de-

pended on to introduce it to others.

We ask of all pastors and, also, of all others who believe in the IN-TELLIGENCEE, and the cause for which it stands, to make an earnest and systematic canvass for new subscribers.

Besides new subscribers, there are two other things the INTELLIGENCER needs:

1. Payment of all arrears. A considerable amount is due. All of it is needed now. Those who are in arrears will be doing the paper a kindness by remitting at once.

2. Prompt advance payments.

These things well attended to will be a most timely and gratifying

way of celebrating the INTELLIGENCER'S Jubilee.

.. A Premium ..

Asking the friends of the INTELLIGENCER to make special efforts in its behalf, we wish, besides the new features for 1902 outlined above, tomark the semi-centennial year in another way.

We are therefore, offering an INTELLIGENCER Jubilee premium picture.

During the life of the INTELLIGENCER four men have been connected with its management :

Rev. Ezekiel McLecd was the founder and till his death its editor. His connection with it was from January 1st 1853, till March 17th, 1867.

Rev. Jos. Noble was associated with Rev. E. McLeed, as joint publisher, the first year.

Rev. G. A. Hartley was joint owner and associate editor with Rev. E. McLeod for two and a half years-July 1858 to Jan. 1861.

Rev. Jos. McLeod has been editor and manager since March 1867.

The INTELLIGENCER offers to every subscriber a group picture of the four men who have had to do with its management. The picture is 12x16, printed on fine paper, suitable for framing.

.. Conditions ..

The Premium picture is offered to all subscribers to the INTELLI-GENCER. The conditions are as follows :

1. To every present paid-up subscriber who pays one year in advance.

2. Where any arrears are due they must be paid, and also, a year's advance subscription.

3. To every new subscriber paying one full year's subscription,

Now is the Time.

The present is a good time to work for the INTELLIGENCER.

STATISTICS OF STATISTICS

'I shouted as loud as I could, Cow-

hill cattle are rare climbers.

including the great general !' again. The boys were silent for a few moments. Then Joe kissed his mother 'That's what the Bible means about the man who is faithful in little being

faithful in much, I guess,' he said, And mother kissed him back, and aid she thought it was.-Selected.

and Clendenning's hand reached the base one little second before the ball ouched his shoulder. A shout went up from Southwood boys and a chorus f groans from their opponents.

with a score of nine to eight.

Thanks to that fellow in the seerleated; 'Clendenning would never eleven others that had adorned the have run but for him.'

'Why, Roger, so you helped us win! at that time. ou were right ! cried his friends, in couldn't have tackled them with Norris of it. on hand ; and they are a rough lot,' as second shout of anger smote the air. But 'twas a great victory.' un it was true in a double sense.'-

unday School Visitor.

mother's machine drawer, but it had though I were her own. Then, like a rather an unusual history. It was nearly as large as a silver moaned-so long and so loud that they quarter, made of cut steel to represent heard her in the vale below.

What a Button Did.

A TRUE STORY.

a buckle. It was set with turquoise 'To hear a cow moaning like that Then came Barnwell's bat and run and had corrugated edges. There were they knew meantthatshe was in trouble. in fine style, and the game was won, three bright steel prongs. It had be-So they came asearching and seeking. longed to mother when she was a giri, They could see her red and white body and we chi dren loved to ask questions though they could not see me. So sucker coat !' growled one of the de- about how it had looked with the they found me, and it was Cowslip saved my life.'

blue velvet jacket that was fashionable

But it suddenly lost all its charms, e generous elation of victory; 'we and we children hated the very sight

communicating news to one another There were five of us. Big sister was demonstrated to me in a very was almost a young lady and was singular and amusing fashion about gentle and sweet, making us look up to four years ago. It was in South Georgia 'Yes, indeed,' said Roger, and for her, and she always told the exact or where as yet little provision is made 'beautiful' truth. for the comfort of domestic an mas. The rest of us were in the habit of One of those bit er nights such as a

W. will sell the balance of Christian, she set up a moan and stock while they last from \$20.00 upwards, for Cash Only

THE DUEEN, CLIMAX AND

NEW HOME.

Every one warranted, and if not satisfactory after 3 months will will refund the money All must be sold at once as we want the room at

From every Free Baptist congregation in New Brunswick and Nova Scotia we hope to have new subscribers.

Will the pastors kindly direct attention to the claims of the INTEL-LIGENCER and arrange to canvass their people ?

We have to depend largely, indeed almost exclusively, on the ministers to present the claims of the denominational paper, and to press the canvass for subscribers. They will be doing the paper the and cause they and we stand for great service if they will give this matter attention now.

Three things the INTELLIGENCER needs,-

1. Payment of all subscrit tions now due.

2. Advance renewals.

3. New subscribers from every congregation in the denomination in New Brunswick and Nova Scotia.

Let work on these lines go on in every congregation.

Let us make the INTELLIGENCER's fiftieth year a Jubilce year ind

Told All Their Friends.

The fact that dogs have a way of