Giant.

There was a little boy I knew

And he was rather small,

Who had a great desire to be

And other hearty food,

But, oh, it did no good !

He fed on dumplings every day,

He fashioned him a pair of stilts

And traveled many a mile,

He wore high heels, likewise a hat

But these inventions did not add

And so he took down many a b ok

To learn the way in which to make

He read about the moon and stars,

And every year he grew in strength,

And in the course of years became

An Exciting Afternoon.

BY F. G. B.

'Mother!' cried Esther, a few

minutes after she entered the house

'Just where y u left it,' answered

Mrs. Altman. 'But never mind about

it; you haven't time to play with dolls

now. Get your crocheting and come

'She isn't where I left her,' said

Esther, beginning to cry. 'I left

Grace Stone right in Mrs. Stone's lap,

and now she isn't there, and I just

know that Joe has taken her away to

'Stop that crying and get your work

said Mrs. Altman sharply. 'You're

Esther paid no attention to her

mother's command, but went about

the room, looking in all the places

Mrs. Altman did not approve of

dolls. She did not approve of plays

either, for girls who were nine years

old. There was housework to do, and

crocheting and embroidery to learn,

and there were lessons to study.

Rachael, the elder girl had fallen in

with her mother's ways; but Esther

restless, playful little Esther, could

not settle down to work when the

world was so full of fun. For years

she had longed for a doll. There was

one in the house. It had belonged to

her mother when she was a little girl

in Germany. On special occasions it

was brought out from its box in the

closet and the girls took their turns

holding it. This satisfied Rachael.

but not Esther. One day when in her

father's stone-shop, she had found a

curiously-shaped piece of stone, which

suggested an idea. She wrapped a bit

of calico about it, sewed on pieces of

cloth for arms, and at last had a doll.

Very appropriately she named it Mrs.

Stone. 'Mrs.' implied a family, and

Esther felt that Mrs. Stone could not

be happy so long as she was alone.

The pieces of stone were carefully

looked over and finally a small one was

found, which, with a little aid from

Mr. Altman's chisel, made a very good

child. Esther fashioned a long dress

for it from one of her handkerchiefs,

made in school. By a slight change in

the word that indicates the color of

the stone, she made the name, Grace.

Then she cuddled the doll in her arms

and loved it, loved it just as deeply as

though it were of bisque with real hair,

and eyes that open and shut. No

wonder she was so distressed over the

disappearance of her baby. She wished

that her father were at home so that

she could go down into the shop and

tell him all about her trouble; but this

afternoon Mr. Altman had gone to set

entered, and she attacked him at once.

'I don't know. I haven't seen him

this afternoon. But never mind about

the dog. Get ready to go to Hebrew

'Well, I think you might have

watched him! If he's lost --- let me

go, Esther!' And Joe wrenched him-

self away from Esther, who was still

clamoring about Grace Stone, and

A little later Ben, the elder brother,

'Mother, I've just seen Joe going

on't see him anywhere .'

dashed out of the house..

a head-stone.

too big a girl to play with dolls.'

where the doll might be hidden.

from school, 'where is my doll?'

and sit by me.'

tease me.

Of changes that had taken place

O'er hill and dale, at such a gait

It made the people smile.

That towered to the skies,

From off the library shelf,

One cubit to his size.

A Titan of himself.

Of nations far and near,

Upon each kemisphere;

To wisdom was inclined,

A giant-in his mind.

And drink his fill of nice, rich milk,

A giant very tall.

1802

removing the banishing the

Mrs. Altman. 'Children in this coun-How alLittie Boy Became a Great try think of nothing but dolls and dogs and play. Wash your hands, Beu, and be sure you go to school. I'll attend to Joe when he comes in. Esther,

stop that crying and get your work.' There was no disobeying that tone and attitude. Moreover, further search for Grace Stone seemed useless, so Esther took out her crocheting and seated herself beside her mother and much applause.

sister. About half-past five the boys returned, Joe rushing in first.

'Has Tip come back ?' he cried. 'No; and I'd like to know where you've been all the afternoon?'

'In school, of course. I just went a little way with Sam Isaacs and then he told me he hadn't seen Tip, but another dog; so then I went to school. No, I haven't your doll, you baby ! and I con't know where it is. Now I'm going to look for Tip, and I'm going to find him, too, if it takes me all night.

he paused. There came from the back | their task the supper-bell rang, to their stairs that led to the shop a short, sharp, well-known bark. Joe sprang until the next afternoon. But they toward the door; but just then it was had decided on the rhyming word. It opened by his father, and into the room bounded Tip.

'He's been off with me,' said Mr. Altman. 'I didn't known he was following, the sly dog, until I was too far to come back home with him or to send him back alone; so I had to keep him with me. Here's something I picked up on the stairs. I think it's yours, Esther.

'It's Grace Stone's dress!' cried Esther, seizing it. 'But where is Grace

'Tip must have carried her into the shop, 'said Mr. Altman. 'Shall we look

Carefully each step was searched; but there was no Grace Stone. Esther was in despair when the bo tom was

'We'll never find her in here!' she cried. 'You've so many chips on the floor, father!'

Stone lying where Tip had shaken her to follow as a livelihood. out of her clothes.

take your doil.'

'Well, your dog took her, and that's just the same,' retorted Esther. 'And when you thought Tip was lost, you could just know how bat I felt about ly endangering life or limb. Grace Stone.'

'And now that I've found Tip I suppose I ought to know how glad you Stone, 'said Joe, playfully pulling Tip's ear as he capered around him.

Here Mrs. Atman called them to when she was a little girl. Joe slyly he is fourteen. fed Tip from his plate as he listened; and Esther ate with one hand, for the other held Grace Stone tightly under the table. - Chris. Intelligencer.

Missing Words.

The five children had played everything they knew over twice; at least they thought they had, and still is would not get to be five o'clock, when they were to go down-stairs to the library to play a brand-new game with their father.

But if you only wait long enough it will get to be five o'clock after a while; and just as the clock began to strike and put over it a lawn apron she had five the five children went down-stairs with a rush, and almost before it was through they had swarmed into his new necktie.

> 'This, my dear children,' he said, 'is the game of missing words. I will give you the first line complete, and father in the dark. the second line to its last word, which you must at once give, and it must rhyme with the last word of the first line. If you cannot think of it you get dropped out. The one who stands the longest may give out the next miss

ing-word lesson. Are you ready? 'Yes, father,' they all answered at | ing on. Esther was still searching when Joe once.

'Donny will be number one, Tommy 'I'don't know anything about your two, Molly three, Polly four, and old doll. You always blame me for Dummy Dee five. You may help everything. Mother, where's Tip? I Dummy Dee a little if he needs it,' said his father.

Dummy Dee, indignantly

So father began: 'A young fellow whose surrame was Sill harnessed his horse and started;

'That's good,' said his father, 'although the word was mill.' So Donny sat down.

'He stopped beside a flowingward that he said it by mistake, but it bed. happened to be right.

'There came a pretty maid named -- ' 'Jill,' said Molly, sure she was right. from an outer room. 'He wished that his was Jack.

'Jill ?' asked Polly. 'No, we cannot use the same word twice; but you did not know that, so you may try again.'

'Will?' asked Polly again, and that was right. 'Or, as

they sometimes called 'Bill,' said Dummy Dee. with such

'Which really was a bitter --' 'Pill,' said Tommy, delighted with

his easy one. 'His errand he forgot---'

But Molly could not think, neither could Poly. Dummy Dee shouted, 'Until !' and was right again. 'The sun shot down behind the --

'Hill,' said Tommy, and that was right, too, and the last line. for their father, and it had to be hard, because, as Molly said, their father wrote things with rhymes in them for the papers, so he was in the habit of

Joe's hand was on the door, when it; but before they were through with great surprise, so they had to wait

Some Things Every Boy Should Learn.

To trust and obey his Creator.

To honor his father and mother by bel eving in them and obeying them against all odds, to any exten, short of disobeying God.

To love his home whether the carpets are rag or velve, but to try to make it a better place to l.ve in.

To honor his country and its flag; to glory in their noble history and their brilliant destiny; to prefer the ballot to the bullet, and to admire civic courage as martial valor.

and to skip three-fourths of it; to the Liver, having used them myself know what to skip.

To do something well with tools; to master at least the rudiments of some But a short search revealed Grace trade other than that which he expects

To understand the powers and needs 'There !' said Joe. 'You see I didn't of his body, and to treat it with as much care as a high pressure steamengine.

To take part in all manly sports without losing his temper or reckless-

To treat a good horse like a brother. To cultivate any natural bent toward music or drawing, however slight, feel over finding your precious Grace at least to the extent of the ability to play simply upon some instrument and to sketch or photograph passably well.

To write shorthand and be able to supper. When all were seated, Mrs. read it, rapidly if he can, slowly any-Altman told at length how boys and way. This can be acquired by any girls were brought up in Germany boy of persistence who begins before

To spell correctly.

To stick to things until he does what he planned even at the cost of weariness or ridicule, unless the plan was clearly unwise or impracticable.

To be brave enough not to fear being

laughed at. This takes grit. To think twice before he chooses a new friend or drops an old one.

To stay outdoors in the afternoon and indoors in the evening. To despise all vulgar habits such as smoking cigarettes, spitting in public places, loafing on street corners and laughing at misfortunes, whether 'all

the fellows' do such things or not. To lend willingly and borrow reluctantly; to contract no unnecessary debts; to pay a deb; before he buys

To remember that it is hard to forget a bad story or a mean act. To pray as if he were talking to his

To make a fresh start every morning trying to live up to his ambitions; not

to wait till Jan. 1. And to do all the ordinary familiar th ngs, that boys are told to do in ser mons and school readers: but above all To do his est when nobody is look-

-A Little Patriot.

There is a five-year-old boy, who is of the blood of patriots, says an exchange. The little fellow has heard 'I'm not going to need it!' said much 'flag' talk in his short life, and has exalted ideas of its protective qualities. He was the baby of the family till recently, and occupied a crib-bed in his mother's room. When the new baby came, Harold was put to 'Till," said Donny, promptly and sleep in a room adjoining his mother's; and, as he had never slept alone before his small soul was filled with nameless fears.

'It's mighty lonesome in here, mamma,' he called the first night after 'Rill,' said Tommy, who said after- he had been tucked in his little white

> 'Just remember the angels are near you and caring for you, replied mamma

'But, mamma,' he objected, 'I'd be scared of them if they came rustling

around, same as I would of any other stranger.'

'Now, Harold, you must go to sleep quietly. Nothing will hurt you.'

·Can't I have the light in here .' 'No, mamma doesn't think it necessary, and it is not healthy.'

There was silence for some time, and then the small voice piped up an air of conviction that he received again, 'O mamma!' 'Yes, dear.'

'May I have grandpa's flag?' 'Why, what for ? I want you to go right to sleep.'

'Please, mamma !' and a small nightgowned figure appeared at the door. 'Just let me stick the flag up at the head of my bed, and then I'll go right to sleep,-indeed, I will! You know the other night grandpa said at the meeting that 'under the protecting Then they all decided to write one folds of the flag the weakest would be

safe;' and I feel mighty weak, mamma. He got the flag; and, when his mother looked in on him an hour later, he was fast asleep, with a fat little fist under his red cheek, holding fast the end of the 'protecting' flag.

Add a little vinegar to the water in which you poach eggs, to prevent the whites from spreading. Breaking each one into a cup about a quarter of an hour before it is to be cooked will also help.

If in making a cake the recipe tells you to beat the butter to a cream, remember that this means beating it till it is really soft. Many people only half beat it, and then are surprised if the cake is a fai ure.

As Parmelee's Pills contain Mandrake and Dandelion, they cure Liver and Kidney Complaints with unerring certainty. They also contain Roots and Herbs which have specific virtues truly wonderful in their action on the stomach and bowels. Mr. E. A. Cairncross, Shakespeare, writes: 'I consider To read one good newspaper a day, for Biliousness and Derangement of for some time.

> The breath of the pines is the breath of life to the consumptive. Norway Pine Syrup contains the pine virtues and cures coughs, colds, bronchitis, hoarseness, and all threat and lung troubles, which, if not attended to, lead to consumption.

DIFFERENCES OF OPINION regarding the popular internal and external remedy, Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil-do not, so far as kn wn, exist. The testimony is positive and concurrent that the article relieves physical pain, cures lameness, checks a cough, is an excellent remedy for pains and rheumatic complaints, and it has no nauseating or other unp easant effect when taken internally.

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The Intelligencer's Jubilee.

PREMIUM.

This is the Intelligencer's fiftleth year-its jubilee year.

We are anxious for nothing to much as that the paper may be and do in the fullest and best sense what it was born to be and do. Tha there have been mistakes and imperfect work none know so well, nor regret so 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 teach ings and influences would berefit 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 expecting through the year contributions from a number of ministers and others which will be read with pleasure and profit.

We are planning, 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 trief sketches of their labors.

The usual departments will be kept up: The Sunday School lesson; the Woman's Mission Society; 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.

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 depended on to introduce it to others.

We ask of all pastors and, also, of all others who believe in the In-TELLIGENCER, 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 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

.. A Premium ..

way of celebrating the Intelligencer's Jubilee.

Asking the friends of the Intelligencer to make special efforts in its behalf, we wish, besides the new features for 1902 outlined above, to mark 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.

four men who have had to do with its management. The picture is 12x16, printed on fine paper, suitable for framing. .. Conditions ..

The Intelligencer offers to every subscriber a group picture of the

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

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 Intelligences. 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 subscriptions 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 Interligencer's fiftleth year a Jubilee year indeed

