

in a moment, when the boy recovered from his surprise, he smiled back at his mother.

Some way that tiny piece of cake tasted unusually good. The boy ate it slowly. It was so pleasant to have pleased his mother, even though he did it by mistake! The little boy decided that it was nicer than having the biggest piece of anything.

Before the party was over, Aunt Augusta Arlington called her nieces and nephews a flock of little lambs. She said there wasn't a single pig among them.—S. S. Times.

MASS OF SORES

Awful Suffering of a Boy from an Itching Humour.

CURED BY CUTICURA

Not One Square Inch of Skin on His Whole Body Was Unaffected.

"My little son, a boy of five, broke out with an itching rash. Three doctors prescribed for him, but he kept getting worse until we could not dress him any more. They finally advised me to try a certain medical college, but its treatment did not do any good. At the time I was induced to try Cuticura Remedies he was so bad that I had to cut his hair off and put the Cuticura Ointment on him on bandages, as it was impossible to touch him with the bare hand. There was not one square inch of skin on his whole body that was not affected. He was one mass of sores. The bandages used to stick to his skin and in removing them it used to take the skin off with them, and the screams from the poor child were heart-breaking. I began to think that he would never get well, but after the second application of Cuticura Ointment I began to see signs of improvement, and with the third and fourth applications the sores commenced to dry up. His skin peeled off twenty times, but it finally yielded to the treatment. I used the Cuticura Resolvent for his blood, and now I can say that he is entirely cured, and a stronger and healthier boy you never saw than he is to-day."

ROBERT WATTAM,

4923 Center Ave., Chicago, Ill., Dec. 30, 1897.

No return in six years, Mr. Wattam writes, Feb. 23, 1903.

Your letter of the 21st in regard to the case of my little boy at hand. I am truly thankful to say that the cure effected by the Cuticura Remedies has been a most thorough and successful cure to date."

Cuticura Remedies, liquid and in the form of Chocolate Coated Pills, Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Soap are sold throughout the world. Depots: London, 27 Charterhouse Sq.; Paris, 5 Rue de la Paix; Australia, R. Towns; Chicago, 120 N. La Salle St.; New York, 117 Columbus Ave. Foster Drug & Chemical Corp., Sole Proprietors. Send for "How to Cure Every Humour."

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A BLACK BOY'S HEART.

BY ANNIE W. WHITNEY.

They were the prettiest pair of ponies ever exhibited at the State Fair, and their groom was only a colored boy who ran by their side as they went round and round the ring, obeying every word or motion of his. When they stopped before the grand stand, the ponies rubbed up to Cato as though they loved him.

"What is their price?" asked a horse dealer, for it was known that they were for sale.

"Five hundred dollars," said Cato.

"Stuff and nonsense!" said the horse dealer. "I'll give you \$300 cash for them."

Cato shook his head, and turned away for another offer; but, though every one admired them, no one wanted to buy.

"There," said the horse dealer "you see no one wants them. Tell me who owns them. He will be glad to take my offer."

"Dey 'longs to my young missus, an' she ain't gwine to sell 'cept she git \$500 for 'em," said Cato.

"Humph!" said the horse dealer. "A young girl owns them, does she? Well, if you will swear that one of them went lame, I'll give you \$50. you never had so much money in your lifetime, did you, now?"

"Reck'n yer 'ink dat 'cause de Lord done give Cato a black skin, he give him a black heart, too. 'Taint so, an' he ain't gwine blacken it dat way, nuther."

"Cato," said a gentleman standing by, who had overheard the conversation, "why does your mistress want to sell her ponies?"

"De plantation, it bound to be sold nex' week," he said, "if me and Miss Helen can't raise de money. Marsar, he got all but \$500 an' he took sick an' de barn burn down. Dat how come Miss Helen sell de ponies."

"Well," said the gentleman, "you take them back to her and tell her they are sold for \$500. My man will go with you and take the money. Tell her I am going to Europe for a year and would consider it a favor if she would use them while I am away. If she can buy them back, when I return, I shall be very glad to sell them to her."

"Ef Cato ever kin serve you, sir, he jes' boun'ter do dat 'ing."

"You have done it already, Cato."

"What, sah, I ain't never seen you befo'."

True, but you have given me an opportunity to help another in trouble. You gave it to me just now when I overheard you refuse to blacken your heart for that man's money.—Sunday School Advocate.

A PRISONER'S LETTER.

A prisoner in jail in Michigan writes to the Temperance Banner thus:

"Will you kindly grant me a little space to give the 'boy readers' a sermon from life?"

"I was born of honest, respectable, Christian parentage, in the mountains of New Jersey. At an early age we removed to a Western city. At this time I laid the foundation for what I have become—an inmate of a county jail, awaiting trial upon a charge liable to send me to State prison for fifteen years, by acquiring a taste for pernicious books and papers.

"Dime novels were my especial delight. As I grew older I acquired the friendship of vicious boys and men, and was familiar with all kinds of vice, though I did not partake of it. I countenanced it until I became so familiar with it that it lost all of its hideousness

to me. This familiarity led me on step by step, until now I see before me the felon's cell and felon's garb at the expiration of a few short weeks.

"Boys, ponder over this. A gray-haired father, a delicate, praying mother, brought to the verge of an untimely grave by the misdoings of their only and well-beloved son. Boys, I implore you, read not the accursed, vicious literature of the day. It will steal away your manhood, your truthfulness, your self-control, and leave you a floating wreck upon the sea of life, like a ship without a rudder or sail, until you will commit some crime and repent when it is too late, as I am doing now.

"I beg of you, boys, by your fathers, your praying mothers, your loving sisters, never let one drop of liquor pass your lips. Think over what I have said, and take warning by my example. Take this for a motto: Let cards and liquor alone; be in bed by 9 p. m., and up at 6 a. m.; eat regularly, sleep soundly, exercise moderately, pray constantly, and you will never be behind the gates.

"Respectfully yours,
"PRISONER."

NATURE'S WARNING SIGNAL.

The cry of a baby is nature's warning signal that there is something wrong. If a little one is fretful, nervous or sleepless, the safe thing to do is to administer a dose of Baby's Own Tablets. They speedily cure all the little ills of childhood, and give sound, natural sleep, because they remove the cause of the wakefulness and crossness. Mrs. T. L. McCormick, Pelee Island, Ont., says: "I am never worried about baby's health when I have the Tablets in the house; they always give prompt relief for all ailments." The Tablets are good for children of all ages, and are guaranteed to contain no opiate. If you do not find the Tablets at your medicine dealers send 25 cents to The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and a box will be sent you by mail post-paid.

DO NOT FORGET.

That rapid eating is slow suicide. That happy children are almost invariably healthy children. That in sleeping in a cold room you should establish a habit of breathing through the nose; never with the mouth open.

That a severe paroxysm of coughing may be arrested by a tablespoonful of glycerine in a wineglass of hot milk.

That cold water is the salvation of the complexion. It strengthens the skin by stimulating the circulation, and renders it almost proof against chaps and eruptions. When the skin needs cleaning, warm water is absolutely necessary.—Washington Star.

Why does popcorn pop? The Department of Agriculture answers the question, which was propounded to it by a small boy. Popcorn pops by reason of the volatilization of the oil contained in the kernel by heat. Field corn does not pop because the outer portion of the kernel is more porous, permitting the escape of the oil as it volatilizes, while in the case of popcorn a great pressure is developed in the kernel by the confined oil, and the kernel is suddenly exploded and turned wrong side out.

In the spring and in the fall a good flesh-building tonic is required whenever weakness or loss of weight is apparent. "The D. & L." Emulsion will be found admirable for this purpose.

WHAT MAKES YOU COUGH.

Did you ever wonder just what it is that makes you cough? In a general way it is understood to be an involuntary effort of nature to eject something from the breath-pipe. As a matter of fact merely a slight throat inflammation caused by a cold will cause a cough to start, and the more you cough the more you want to cough. If you allay the inflammation in your throat the cough will stop.

Don't hurt the sensitiveness of the throat with medicines containing a narcotic, but give it healing and soothing treatment. This is difficult, because the inflamed parts are in the way of the passage of food and drink. The true cough remedy is something that will protect the throat from the ill effects of catarrhal discharges and also from the irritation of swallowing food. Such a remedy is Adams' Botanic Cough Balsam, which for many years has been conquering the most obstinate coughs. It is a soothing compound, prepared from barks and gums. Its beneficial effect is quickly felt, and the work of healing promptly begun. If you once take Adams' Balsam for cough, you will never be satisfied without some of it at hand for any new cough. A trial size of the Balsam can be secured of any druggist for 10 cents. The regular size is 25 cents. In asking for the Balsam be sure to get the genuine, which has "F. W. Kinsman & Co., blown on the bottle."

JOHN G. ADAMS UNDERTAKER

AND FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

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LYMYER CHURCH BELLS. Unlike other bells sweeter, more durable, lower price. Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

CHURCH BELLS. Chimes and Pells. Best Superior Copper and Tin. Get our price. McSHANE BELL FOUNDRY Baltimore, Md.

A BAD CASE

KIDNEY TROUBLE

CURED BY

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Kidney troubles, no matter of what kind or what stage of the disease, can be quickly and permanently cured by the use of these wonderful pills. Mr. Joseph Leland, Alma, N.W.T., recommends them to all kidney trouble sufferers, when he says: "I was troubled with dull headaches, had frightful dreams, terrible pains in my legs and a frequent desire to urinate. Noticing DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS recommended for just such annoyances as mine, it occurred to me to give them a trial, so I procured a box of them, and was very much surprised at the effectual cure they made. I take a great deal of pleasure in recommending them to all kidney trouble sufferers."

Price 50c. per box, or 3 for \$1.25; all dealers or The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.