

HOW A DOG LEARNED TO HUSK CORN

Dan and Susie had a big pile of corn to husk. Some people may think it is fun to husk corn, but Dan and Susie didn't look as if it were much fun just then. Their faces were very sober. As a matter of fact, Cousin Jack Henderson was home from the Philippines. They knew that he had got home that morning, and they were very anxious to go over to Aunt Martha Henderson's, three miles away, and see him. One doesn't have a cousin come home from the Philippines every day, and

Cousin Jack had always been a great favorite of theirs.

Because their hearts were not in the work their fingers moved slowly, and the pile of yellow ears on one side, and of husks on the other, did not grow very fast. Neither of them paid any attention to Tad. Tad was the two-year-old Scotch collie which the children had raised from a puppy.

Tad sat watching them for a long time. Once in a while he would tap the barn floor with his tail, but they did not notice him. This did not suit Tad at all, for he was very fond of attention. He looked from one downcast face to the other with his bright, watchful eyes, as if he were trying to make out what the trouble was.

After a while he took an ear of corn, put one paw on the end, caught the husk in his teeth and stripped it off, clean and whole. Then he looked up and down and wagged his tail. Dan stopped work, too surprised to speak for a minute.

Then he shouted: "Look at Tad, Tad's helping us. Tad's husking corn. Did you ever see the like of that?"

The children made such a fuss over Tad that he knew he had done a smart he was extremely fond of praise and admiration, and would always learn tricks very quickly when he knew he would be petted and made much of for them. But this was the first time he had learned a trick all by himself.

You never saw children so delighted as Dan and Susie. Every sober look had vanished and they were all excited. Susie ran to tell the hired man. The hired man came and watched a while, and then said, "Well, I swon! I wouldn't have believed it."

Every time Tad husked an ear he would look up and wag his tail, as if to say, "Look at that now! Did you ever see corn husked better than that?"

Dan and Susie went to work with a will now, and with Tad to help them the corn was soon all husked. Then the hired man hitched up the horse and they started off very happily for Cousin Jack Henderson's, Tad racing beside the wagon.

A CHAIN OF MONKEYS.

Who ever heard of a chain of monkeys? According to a writer in *Cassell's Little Folks* such a thing is not only to be heard of, but to be seen. This is what he says: "One of the strangest looking inhabitants of the forests of the Amazons is a monkey which, from its long, lanky, spindle-legged figure, is called the Spider-monkey. The animal rejoices, moreover, in the possession of a tail so useful as almost to be equal to a fifth sense. As the creature is a poor jumper, this tail is its chief means for getting about from tree to tree.

"When a company of these monkeys has to cross a wide river, they first of all look for a spot where the trees are tallest and where they stretch out farthest across the stream. A proper tree having been found, they climb to the best of the highest branches and there form themselves into a chain by hanging on to each other's tails. The chain is, of course, free at the lower end, and when all is ready it begins to swing to and fro until it has got force enough to carry it to a tree on the opposite bank. Then the bottom monkey scuttles as fast as he can to the top and holds on tightly. The top monkey on the other bank then lets go, and the whole chain is swung across the river."

A DOE'S QUICK WIT.

A remarkable story of a mother deer's rescue of her fawn is printed in the *Banning Herald*. It was witnessed by two men, one of whom tells the story. They were driving up a canon, and, as they turned the bend, they saw a doe and a young fawn drinking from the stone ditch. At their approach the animals were startled.

In attempting to turn and run, the fawn lost its balance and fell into the ditch, where the water runs very swiftly and with great volume.

The fawn was carried quickly down the stream. The mother deer seemed to lose all fear, and ran along the edge of the ditch, trying to reach her offspring with her head.

Suddenly she ran ahead of the floating fawn for some little distance. She plunged into the ditch with her head down stream and her hind quarters toward the fawn, and braced her fore feet firmly in the crevices of the rocks to resist the rush of water. In a second the fawn was washed up on its mother's back, and it instinctively clasped her neck with its fore legs.

The doe then sprang from the ditch with the fawn on her back. She lay down, and the baby deer rolled to the ground in an utterly exhausted condition. The men were not more than thirty feet from the actors of this scene; but the mother, apparently unconscious of their presence, licked and fondled her offspring for a few minutes until it rose to its feet. Then the doe and the fawn trotted off up the mountain side.

WHAT THE DOCTOR DOES.

The first thing the doctor does when he is called to see a fretting, worrying baby, is to give it a medicine to move the bowels and sweeten the stomach. The doctor knows that nine-tenths of the troubles affecting babies and young children are due to irritation of the stomach or bowels, and that when the cause is removed the child is well and happy. Baby's Own Tablets are an always-at-hand doctor, and promptly cure all the minor ills of little ones. They contain no poisonous "soothing" stuff, and may be given with safety to the tenderest infant, or the well-grown child. Mrs. J. Overand, Hepworth Station, Ont., says: "My little one was much troubled with indigestion, and Baby's Own Tablets gave immediate relief. I have found the Tablets the most satisfactory medicine I have ever used for children." Sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail at 25 cents a box, by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Sugar has been discovered to have remarkable staying and strengthening qualities. Alpine climbers now fill their pockets with sugar, and it is given to French soldiers to sustain them on the march. Some scientists even assert that it conduces much to strength to fill one's cup with sugar before pouring out one's coffee.

Hurried and Worried All Day.

And the worst of it is you are a little run down and have mighty little chances to catch up. Everything seems like a grindstone wearing down your nerves. You are irritable and get less sleep than is absolutely necessary. Better stop before things get worse. Your best plan is to use Ferrozone for a while and give your nerves and brain a chance to pick up. Ferrozone is the finest tonic a busy man can take. It makes new blood, nourishes the body, strengthens the nerves, improves the appetite and re-habitates the whole system. Try Ferrozone. Price 50c.

IF YOU CATCH COLD.

Many things may happen when you catch cold, but the thing that usually happens first is a cough. An inflammation starts up in the bronchial tubes or in the throat, and the bronchial mucous from the head constantly poisons this. Then the very contraction of the throat muscles in the act of coughing helps to irritate, so that the more you cough the more you have to cough. It is, of course, beyond question, that in many cases the irritation started in this way results in lung troubles that are called by serious names. It is in this irritated bronchial tube that the germ of consumption finds lodgment and breeds.

Great numbers of people disregard cough at first and pay the penalty of neglect. Cough never did any one any good. It should be dispensed with promptly. Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam is a well-known remedy, and it is the surest cough cure known to-day. It does not deceive by drug-ging the throat. It soothes the irritated parts and heals them, then the cough stops of its own accord. The action of this medicine is so simple that it seems like nature's own provision for curing a cough. Every druggist has it. 25 cents. Be sure and get the genuine, which has "F. W. Kinsman & Co." blown in the bottle.

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Galvanized iron tubs can be cleaned by scrubbing with hot vinegar and soda, allowing the mixture to remain on for a time, then wash in hot, strong soapsuds, and wipe dry.

There is danger in neglecting a cold. Many who have died of consumption dated their troubles from exposure, followed up by a cold which settled on their lungs, and in a short time they were beyond the skill of the best physician. Had they used Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, before it was too late, their lives would have been spared. This medicine has no equal for curing coughs, colds and all affections of the throat and lungs.

Never bear more than one kind of trouble at a time. Some people bear three kinds—all they have had; all they have now, and all they expect to have.

HEAD SOLID SORE

Awful Suffering of Baby and Sleepless Nights of Mother.

CURED BY CUTICURA

Skin Fair as a Lily with no Scar to Recall Awful Sore Writes Mother.

"I herewith write out in full the beginning and end of that terrible disease, eczema, which caused my babe untold suffering and myself many sleepless nights.

"My babe was born seemingly a fair, healthy child, but when she was three weeks old a swelling appeared on the back of her head, and in course of time broke. It did not heal but grew worse, and the sore spread from the size of a dime to that of a dollar. I used all kinds of remedies that I could think of, but nothing seemed to help; in fact, it grew worse. Her hair fell out where the sore was, and I feared it would never grow again. It continued until my aged father came on a visit, and when he saw the baby he told me to get Cuticura Soap and Ointment right away.

"To please him I did so, and to my surprise by their use the sore began to heal over, the hair grew over it, and to-day she has a nice head of hair, her skin is as fair as a lily, and she has no scar left to recall that awful sore, and it is over eight months and no sign of its returning."

Mrs. WM. RYER, Elk River, Minn. "Cure permanent." So writes Mrs. Ryer, Feb. 25, 1903, six years later:

"Your letter of the 19th Inst. received, asking in regard to the cure of my baby some six years ago. Well, the disease has never returned to her head which at that time was a solid sore on top and down the back. Once or twice since then a patch has come on her hand near the wrist, but it finally disappeared after proper treatment with Cuticura."

Cuticura Resolvent, 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 & Co., Sydney; Boston, 127 Columbus Ave.; Potter Drug & Chemical Corp., Sole Proprietors. Send for "How to Cure Eczema."

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