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know about boys and shows. I've saved this money for the longest time, and I was so glad when the man said the school-children could come for sixpence. But now"—

The tears were coming again, and John dropped down to look for the coin.

He hunted for some minutes; and a sharp-eyed woman saw him drop his coin down in the straw, then pick it up. Then he rose up.

"Here you are, Jenny," he said,
"O John, thank you!" cried Jenny
beaming, "I never can find things."

BLOOD HUMOURS

Skin Humours, Scalp Humours, Hair Humours,

Whether Simple Scrofulous or Hereditary

Speedily Cured by Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Pills.

Complete Treatment for All Kinds of Humours.

In the treatment of torturing, disfiguring, itchi g, scaly, crusted, pimply, blotchy and scrofulous humours of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair, Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Pills have been wonderfully successful. Even the most obstinate of constitutional humours, such as bad blood, scrofula, inherited and contagious humours, with loss of hair, glandular swellings, ulcerous patches in the throat and mouth, sore eyes, copper-coloured blotches, as well as boils, carbuncles, scurvy, sties, ulcers and sores arising from an impure or impoverished condition of the blood, yield to the Cuticura Treatment, when all other remedies fail.

And greater still, if possible, is the wonderful record of cures of torturing, disfiguring humours among infants and children. The suffering which Cuticura Remedies have alleviated among the young, and the comfort they have afforded worn-out and worried parents, have led to their adoption in countless homes as priceless curatives for the skin and blood. Infantile and birth humours, milk crust, scalled head, eczema, rashes and every form of itching, scaly, pimply skin and scalp humours, with loss of hair, of infancy and childhood, are speedily, permanently and economically cured when all other remedies suitable for children, and even the best physicians, fall.

Cuticura Resolvent, liquid and in the form of Chocolate. Coated Pills, Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Soap are sold throughout the world. Depots: London, 27 Charter-house Sq.; Paris, 5 Rue de la Paix; Australia, R. Towns & Co., Sydney; Boston, 137 Columbus Ave. Potter Drug & Chemical Corp., Sol: Proprietors.

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When they got off at the school house the sharp-eyed woman got off, too.

And that may have explained the fact that John's teacher at recess handed him a square envelope. In it was a ticket to the show, a bright silver sixpence, and a tiny slip of paper, on which was written, "For the good knight, John." John did not understand that very well; the only knight he knew much about was a disagreeable time of day connected with bedtime. But he understood the money and the ticket very well; and he beamed like a small, freckled sun, as you do when you are young and in the middle of a family and delightful things happen.—Youth's Companion.

WHY HE WAS NOT PROMOTEC.

He was always grumbling.

He was always behindhar

He was always behindhand. He had no iron in his blood.

He was willing, but unfitted. He didn't believe in himself. He asked too many questions.

He was stung by a bad book. His excuse was "I forgot."

He wasn't ready for the next step. He did not put his heart in his work. He learned nothing from his blund-

He felt that he was above his posi-

He chose his friends among his inferiors.

He was content to be a second-rate man.

He ruined his ability by half doing things.

He never dared to act on his own judgment.

He did not think it worth while to learn how.

He tried to make bluff take the place of ability.

He thought he must take amusement

every evening.

Familiarity with slipshod methods

He thought it was clever to use coarse and profane language.

He was ashamed of his parents because they were old-fashioned.

He imitated the habits of men who could stand more than he could

He did not learn that the best part of his salary was not in his pay envelope.

—Success.

A NURSERY ECHO.

"Mother," said George, "we had a nice time yesterday afternoon at Uncle John's. Do you know that there is an echo behind the barn? I wish we had one here."

"Well, so we have," said the mother.

"Ins house is full of echoes."

"Is it?" said. George. Where must
I stand to make my voice come back
to me?"

Anywhere you choose; but I think the nursery is the best place."

Off ran George delighted; but as he entered the room he saw that Baby Ned had possession of his new kite and was proceeding to fly it.

"Put that kite down," he cried angrily; "you will break it to pieces, you bad boy."

"Bad boy! bay boy!" shouted the baby, and mother entered the nursery just in time to prevent a serious difficulty.

"I think you found your echo sooner than you expected," she said, soberly, when peace was restored and George hung his head.

"O, is that what you mean, mother?" he asked.

"Yes," she replied; that is what I mean. Just as the echo behind the barn sent back your tongues and manner. I think if you will remember this, it will make you very careful how you speak."

Later in the day, George was playing stage coach with the little children, and with his shouting and his trumpet setting the nurse almost crazy. "I wish," she cried out, angrily, "that you would go down stairs; you are such a noisy, horrid boy."

"You are a horrid old thing yourself," he shouted back, and then sudednly he began to laugh.

"Why," he said, "I was an echo myself that time," and as mother came in just then, they had another little talk about echoes, and both George and the nurse determined to try to make some pleasant ones before the day was over.

When Baby Ned's supper came upstairs, he was cross, and would not drink his milk, and said that his bread was "sour."

"George," said mother, "now is your chance," and George ran into the room and was so funny and bright with the baby that in a few minutes he was in high humor, and as mother listened she could not tell which was the laugh and which was the echo. — The Parish Visitor.

神 た た HINTS FOR THE HOUSEKEEPER.

One housewife says that wiping a carpet with a cloth wrung out in warm water and ammonia, in which a table-spoonful of kerosene has been mixed, cleans and brightens the colors wonderfully.

An excellent polish for the nickel parts of a stove or range is whiting, moistened with ammonia. When thoroughly clean, scrub out the dry whiting with a chamois skin or piece of soft cloth.

An inexpensive and excellent silver polish can be made by mixing a few drops of ammonia with whiting and adding enough water to make it the consistency of cream. It can be bottled and kept on hand.

Silks and ribbons should never be put away in white paper, for it contains chloride of lime, which will discolor them. Brown paper should be used for this.

An easy polish for the daily rubbing of the dining table is an emulsion made from two parts of table oil to one part of vinegar. This, applied with a soft cloth or flannel and rubbed afterward with a dry one, will be found efficient in removing all ordinary stains.

灣 BLIND MAN'S MOCKERY.

Here is a little game you can play when several have gone in to spend the evening with a playmate:

One of the party is blindfolded, and while he is counting twenty-five, the others range themselves as miscellaneously as possible in a row and hold out their hands. The "blind man" slaps somebody's hands, at the same time inquiring, "Who are you?" The one slapped replies, "Who do you think?" and the "blind man" is obliged to guess his name from the sound of his voice. He can guess but once, and if he fails, must try some one else until he guesses right, when the one whom he detects becomes "the man."

A nagging cough drives sleep and comfort away. You can conquer it with Allen's Lung Balsam, which relieves hard breathing, pain in the chest and irritation of the throat. Give it freely to the children.

COUGHING ALL NIGHT.

It's this night coughing that breaks us down keeping us awake most of the time, and annoying everybody in the house. Lots of people don't begin to cough until they go to bed. It gets to be so that retiring for the night is an empty form, for they cannot rest.

Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam makes life worth living to such people by its soothing effect on the throat. The "tickling sensation" promptly disappears when the use of the Balsam is begun, and the irritation goes with it. This medicine for coughs hasn't a disagreeable thing about it, and does efficient service in breaking up coughs otit fong standing. It is prepared from barks, roots and gums of trees, and is a true specific for throat troubles.

Handling coughs is a science that every one should learn. Not knowing how to treat them has cost many fortunes and many lives. In Adamson's Balsam there are the elements which not only heal inflammation, but which protect the inflamed parts from further irritation. The result of this is that the tendency to cough does not manifets itself, and you are surprised at it. Afterward you would not be without Adamson's Balsam at hand. This remedy can be tested. 25 cents at any druggist's.

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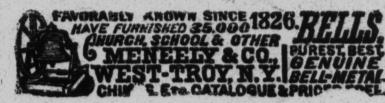
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and all troubles
arising from the
Stomach, Liver.

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BITTERS

Mrs. A. Lethangue, of Ballyduff, Ont., writes: "I believe I would have been in my grave long ago had it not been for Burdock Blood Bitters. I was run down to such an extent that I could scarcely move about the house. I was subject to severe headaches, backaches and dizziness; my appetite was gone and I was unable to do my housework. After using two bottles of B. B. B. I found my health fully restored. I warmly recommend it to all tired and worn out women.