

**A HERO.**

"Oh, how cold!" escaped my lips as I stumbled through the door of a miserable attic tenement, says a writer in *Watchman*.

The mother was out, but her twelve-year-old boy was mounted guard over the other children as they played about the poorly furnished room. I shivered as the wind whistled through the broken window panes, causing me to pull my overcoat over my ears. The boy was in his shirt sleeves, but I refrained from asking questions as to the whereabouts

**SKIN-TORTURED BABIES**

**And Tired, Fretted Mothers**

**Find Comfort in Cuticura Soap and Ointment**

**When All Other Remedies and Physicians Fail.**

Instant relief and refreshing sleep for skin-tortured babies and rest for tired, worried mothers in warm baths with Cuticura Soap, and gentle anointings with Cuticura Ointment, purest of emollient skin cures, to be followed in severe cases by mild doses of Cuticura Resolvent. This is the purest, sweetest, most speedy, permanent and economical treatment for torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted and pimply skin and scalp humours, with loss of hair, of infants and children, as well as adults, and is sure to succeed when all other remedies and the best physicians fail.

The agonizing itching and burning of the skin, as in eczema; the frightful scaling, as in psoriasis; the loss of hair and crusting of the scalp, as in scalded head; the facial disfigurement, as in acne and ringworm; the awful suffering of infants, and anxiety of worn-out parents, as in milk crust, tetter and salt rheum,—all demand a remedy of almost superhuman virtues to successfully cope with them. That Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Resolvent are such stands proven beyond all doubt. No statement is made regarding them that is not justified by the strongest evidence. The purity and sweetness, the power to afford immediate relief, the certainty of speedy and permanent cure, the absolute safety and great economy have made them the standard skin cures and humour remedies of the civilized world.

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, 157 Columbus Ave. Fetter Drug & Chemical Corp., Sole Proprietors. Send for "How to Cure Skin Tortures," etc.

**H. F. McLeod**

**BARRISTER, CONVEYANCER, etc.**

Chestnut's Building, Opposite City Hall, FREDERICTON, N. B.

**D. McLEOD VINCE,**

**BARRISTER-AT-LAW, NOTARY PUBLIC, Etc.**

**Woodstock, N. B.**

of his coat, in case its absence might have been the means of providing a crust of bread for the fatherless family.

"Are you not cold, my boy?" I asked. "No," said he, "not very." Yet I noticed how his pretty, pearly teeth chattered. I waited awhile, and spoke to him; then I took a look into the cradle, where, sleeping quietly and comfortably, the baby lay covered with the boy's coat! Talk about the bravery of men who face cannon; in the heat of passion they will do anything. But here was a hero, on a bitter cold day, in his shirt sleeves because he wanted to shield his little brother from the biting effect of a cold February wind.

Men say the age of heroism is past. It is false! So long as the nation raises boys like this one, she has within herself the germs of a boyhood that will keep her forever in the very forefront of the world's history.

**TOBACCO AND GROWING.**

From D. Gordon Stables, in a little sketch called "The Boy Who Did, and the Boy Who Didn't," we have the following helpful information:

"Was I near dead, sir?" "Pretty nigh. You see, you've got a touch of tobacco-heart."

"Wotever's that?" said Joe. "You don't mean for to say as 'ow cigarettes can 'urt a young chap?"

"But I do mean that, my boy. And I'm not likely to tell you a lie, or anybody else. There's a graveyard not a hundred miles from here that needn't have been dug had the boys that fill it kept away from cigarettes. No, the smoking didn't kill them right away. It just weakened them, and so when they fell ill of ordinary complaints, they had not the strength to get over them. But, lad, they're far better dead. They would have grown up poor, weak silies, and never real men, happy and strong athletes."

"Does tobacco stop your growing, doc?"

"My boy! What a question to ask? Cigarette-smoking makes the heart weak and flabby, and so it is not able to pump enough blood to strengthen the bones and flesh and make them grow; and the blood it does supply is watery trash. You, yourself, Joe, are up toos se but 'k'oddder e se whitt se flesh, too. You'll never be a man."

"But, doc, I'll stop smoking; 'ere's my 'and, doc, I will!" And he did.—Exchange.

**HOW SHELL FISH TALK.**

Many seamen will tell of curious clicking sounds heard on calm nights at sea, and the origin of the noise seems so altogether unaccountable that it has often created some alarm among superstitious fishermen.

A distinguished naturalist made a careful study of the sounds on many occasions, and found that it was not a sustained note, but made up of a multitude of tiny ones, each clear and distinct in itself, and ranging from a high treble down to a base. When the ear was applied to the gunwale of the boat the sound grew more intense, and in some places, as the boat moved on, it could not be heard at all.

On other occasions the sounds resembled the tolling of bells, the booming of guns, and the notes of an Eolian harp.

For along time he was unable to trace the cause, but at length discovered that the sounds were made by the shellfish, hundreds of them opening their shells

and closing them with sharp snaps. The noise, partly muffled by the water, sounded indescribably weird. He was finally led to the conclusion that, as the shellfish made the sounds, they probably had some meaning, and that the clicks might possibly be a warning of danger when the shallow water was disturbed by the boat—*Northwestern Advocate*.

**SAFETY FOR HER CHILDREN.**

When a mother finds it necessary to give her little one medicine she cannot be too careful as to the remedy employed. The so-called "soothing" medicines always contain poisonous opiates, and these should never be given to a child. An ideal medicine for young children is Baby's Own Tablets, which cure all the minor ills of childhood, and the mother has the guarantee of one of the foremost analysts of Canada that this medicine contains no opiate. Milton L. Hersey, M. A., Sc., demonstrator in chemistry, McGill University, says:—"I hereby certify that I have made a careful analysis of Baby's Own Tablets which I personally purchased in a drug store in Montreal, and said analysis has failed to detect the presence of any opiate or narcotic in them." Analysis is proof, therefore mothers know that in giving their little ones Baby's Own Tablets they are giving them an absolutely safe medicine. Sold by all druggists or mailed at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

**THE LITTLE WAITER GIRL.**

Grandma had such a cold that she had to stay on the couch in her own room, and the doctor came to see her. While he was there, Nannie brought a glass of fresh water. "I am grandma's little waiter girl," she explained.

"A very nice little waiter girl," said the doctor. "What else can you do besides getting a cool drink for her?"

"I can close the blinds when the sun comes in, or open them if the room is too dark; I bring her medicine powders to her, and spread the slumber robe again when it slips off."

"You are quite a little nurse," the doctor said. "No wonder your grandma is better today; with such kind and tender care."

"But sometimes she is tired, and wants to be still; then I go away and play," said Nannie.

"That is right," the doctor answered. "Now, little waiter girl, will you please give this medicine to grandma at dinner-time? and if she has a little jelly, she may give some to you. Good-by."—*Sunshine*.

**HOME HINTS.**

A slate with pencil attached by a string, should hang in every kitchen, to aid the memory of the housewife.

For marks made on painted wood-work by matches, try rubbing first with a slice of lemon, then with whiting, and in a few moments wash with warm soapsuds.

Pickle bottles and jars that smell of onions will be quite sweet and odorless after being left out of doors for three or four days filled with sand or garden mold.

Frequent washing with soap will dim the surface of a mirror. The occasional use of alcohol is recommended, but for frequent washing, damp newspaper with a polishing with chamois skin will keep mirrors and table glassware in good condition.

**WHY CROUP IS FATAL.**

When croup attacks your child you must be ready for it. It comes as an accompaniment to an ordinary cough, or it may attack without warning. All ills of children develop quickly, and when any kind of cough appears there should be something at hand to stop it with promptness. Many a child has choked to death with croup because the right remedy was not convenient. Every one should know that the right safeguard for a child's cough or any cough is Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam. With this soothing compound in the house, croup is always easily checked and relieved.

To give a child a cough mixture containing a narcotic is a very serious matter, yet most preparations contain something of this kind. Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam is prepared from the purest extracts of barks and roots and gums of trees, and is health-giving in every component part of it. Wherever it touches an inflamed surface it heals and soothes it. Nothing ever compounded for cough is so harmless, and nothing so efficacious. Adamson's Balsam is an old remedy and it has never lost a friend through failure to help. Keep it in the house. Try it on your own cough and do your child a good turn by being ready for any emergency. Price 25 cents at any druggists.

**JOHN G. ADAMS UNDERTAKER**

**AND FUNERAL DIRECTOR.**

**COFFINS and CASKETS, ROBES and MOUNTINGS.**

First class work at low prices. Special rates for country orders.

TELEPHONE 26

COURT HOUSE SQUARE.

Opposite Court House,

FREDERICTON, N. B.

**BLMYER CHURCH BELLS**  
UNLAKED OTHER BELLS SWAMPER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICES OUR PATENT ALLOY BRASS WET. Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

PROBABLY KNOWN SINCE 1826  
**BELLS**  
CHURCH, SCHOOL & OTHER BELL CASTING WEST-TROY, N.Y. BELL CASTING CO. 1 & 2 So. CALDWELL ST.

**CHURCH BELLS**  
 Chimes and Peals, Best Superior Copper and Tin. Get our prices  
**McSHANE BELL FOUNDRY**  
 Baltimore, Md.

**Eating Became a Dread.**

**HOW MANY PEOPLE ARE ALMOST AFRAID TO SIT DOWN TO THEIR MEALS?**

**YOU MAY BE ONE OF THEM IF YOU ARE, THERE IS A CURE FOR YOU.**

**BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS**

**CURES INDIGESTION, DYSPEPSIA, BILIOUSNESS, SOUR, WEAK AND ALL STOMACH TROUBLES.**

Mr. J. G. Clunis, Barney's River, N.S., tells of what this wonderful remedy has done for him:—"It is with gratitude that I can testify to the wonderful curative powers of B.B.B. I was so badly troubled with indigestion that whatever I ate caused me so much torture that eating became a dread to me. I tried numerous physicians, but their medicines seemed to make me worse. I thought I would try B.B.B., so got a bottle, and after taking a few doses felt a lot better. By the time I had taken the last of two bottles I was as well as ever, and have had no return of the trouble since. I recommend your medicine to the highest degree. B.B.B. is for sale at all dealers."