

KINDNESS WINS.

It was a very little donkey to have such a will of its own. You wouldn't have thought, unless you knew donkeys, that the small brown animal with the bright eyes and long ears could be so stubborn. He stood there in the road and refused to go a step farther; neither would he turn his head toward home.

"Oh, dear! What a bad donkey!" exclaimed little Bertha in despair. "How shall we ever be able to make him move?"

Her brother Lloyd, with the confidence of eight years, ran to the side of the road and brought back a short stick, with which he industriously prodded the obstinate animal's sides. Alas! the donkey bore it better than he did, and he soon stopped, breathless.

After a moment's thought, Bertie, as a last resort, drew an apple from a basket in the little cart, and held it up in front of Dick's nose. For a single instant he sniffed at the rosy fruit, and then moved forward obediently and took it in his mouth.

"All aboard," cried Lloyd, and he and his sister clambered upon the seat.

And if you will believe it, whether he had forgotten his late ill temper, or

because the kindness of the good little mistress had conquered him, Dick set off at a lively pace, still munching the apple, and they had no more trouble with him during the remainder of the drive.—Sunbeam.

"I JUST KEEP STILL."

"How is it, Rob, asked one boy of another, "that you never get into scraps like the rest of us?"

"Because I don't talk back," answered Robbie, promptly. "When a boy says a hard thing to me, I just keep still."

Many a man whose life has had in it a great deal of trouble and opposition would have saved much if he had learned in his childhood the lesson which this little fellow had mastered—that of "keeping still." If the hard word hurts, it will not make it easier to make an angry reply. If you do not answer at all, it stops right there; if your tongue cannot be restrained, nobody knows what the result may be. It doesn't so much matter what your playmate says, so long as you keep your temper and hold your tongue; it is what you reply to him, nine times out of ten, that makes the quarrel. Let him say his say, and be done with it; then you will find the whole annoyance done with much more readily than if you had "freed your mind" in return. "Just keeping still" is one of the things that save time, trouble, wretchedness in this world. The strong character can be quiet under abuse or misrepresentation, and the storm passed by all the sooner. Patience sometimes serves a man better than courage. You will find again and again, that the way to "keep out of scraps," is to keep still.—M. H. N., in the Christian.

THE JAP BABY,

How do you suppose the babies take an airing? In baby carriages, you say? Of course not; the Japanese never do anything the way we do it. When a baby's about three days old, it goes out for its first glimpse of the world, strapped on somebody's back, and that's the way it goes every day till it can go on its own feet. Sometimes its mother, or its nurse, takes it, but very often it rides on the back of a brother or sister, who is perhaps not more than four or five years old. These little nurses don't seem to be troubled at all by their charges, as you would suppose; they play ball and tag, and run races and fly kites in spite of the heavy loads on their backs. What is more remarkable, the babies are perfectly happy; and hardly ever cry, though when their young nurses run with them, the poor babies' faces bang back and forth against their caretakers' shoulders till an American baby would howl with pain and rage.—From Bertha Runkle's "Child Life in China and Japan," in January St. Nicholas.

I SHALL TELL THE TRUTH.

Little James was one day sent with a pitcher for some water. He accidentally dropped the pitcher and broke it, and as it was a very valuable one, he felt very bad about it. As he stood looking sadly at the broken pieces, another boy came along and inquired what was the matter. James told him, and he said: "Well, go home and tell your mother that a boy threw a stone at you, and broke the pitcher."

"No, I shall go home and tell mother that I dropped it and broke it."

"But you will surely get whipped if you do. She will think that you were careless."

"I don't care if I do get whipped. I shall tell the truth. I would rather take a thousand whippings than tell a lie to my mother."

Boys who tell the truth are not the ones who get the most whippings. It is the lying, deceiving, sneaking coward who hides things, and lies about them, who comes to be suspected, distrusted and finally punished. Put away lying. "All liars," white, black, or any other color, "shall have their part in the lake that burneth with fire and brimstone."

DRUGGING CHILDREN.

The mother who gives her little one "soothing" stuff when it cries, surely does not realize that he is simply drugging it into temporary insensibility with a poisonous opiate. But that is just what she is doing. All the so-called "soothing" medicines contain poisonous opiates; they are all harmful—some of them dangerous, and should never be given to children. Baby's Own Tablets are sold under a positive guarantee that they contain no opiate or harmful drug. The Tablets speedily cure all stomach troubles, constipation, diarrhoea, and simple fevers; they break up colds, prevent croup, ease the pain of teething, and give healthy, natural sleep. When little ones are cross, peevish and ailing, give them Baby's Own Tablets, and you will find there's a smile in every dose. You can get the Tablets from any medicine dealer, or by mail at 25 cents a box, by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

LITTLE BOYS AND LITTLE SHEEP.

Joe came home with his clothes, and even his little curls, all wringing wet. "Just knew the ice wasn't strong 'nough," he grumbled.

"Then why did you slide?" asked auntie.

"Cause all the other boys did," said Joe, "so I had to, or they'd laugh."

His aunt gave him dry clothes, sat him down behind the stove and made him drink hot ginger tea. Then she told him a story:

"When I was a little girl, Joe, my father had a great flock of sheep. They were queer things. Where one went, all the rest followed. One day a big ram found a gap in the fence and he thought it would be fun to see what was in the other field. So in he jumped, and down he tumbled to the bottom of an old dirty well where father used to throw stones and rubbish. The next sheep never stopped to see what had become of him, but jumped right after, and the next, and the next, although father tried to drive them back, and Watch, the old sheep-dog, barked his very loudest. But they just kept on jumping and jumping, till the well was full. Then father had to pull them out as best he could, and the sheep at the bottom of the well were almost smothered to death."

"My, what silly fellows!" exclaimed Joe. Then he looked up at his aunt and laughed.—Youth's Companion.

The first paved streets in America was Stone Street, in New York; paving laid in 1658.

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 druggist.

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.

CHURCH BELLS. UNLIKE OTHER BELLS SWEETER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY. Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

FAVORABLY KNOWN SINCE 1826. BELLS HAVE FURNISHED 25,000 CHURCH, SCHOOL & OTHER BELLS. PUREST BEST GENUINE WEST-TROY N. Y. BELL-METAL. GIVE CATALOGUE & PRICE.

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

KIDNEY DISEASE.

Diseases of the Kidneys are numerous, from the fact that these organs act as filters to the blood, and form one of the great channels for the removal of impurities from the system, which, if allowed to remain, give rise to the various kidney affections, such as Dropsy, Diabetes, and Bright's Disease. The following are some of the symptoms of kidney disease:—Backache, sideache, swelling of the feet and ankles, frequent thirst, puffiness under the eyes, floating specks before the eyes, and all disorders of the urinary system, such as frequent, thick, cloudy, scanty, or highly colored urine.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

are exactly what the name suggests.

They are not a cure-all, but are a specific for kidney troubles only.

Price 50 cents per box, or 8 for \$1.25. All dealers, or

THE DOAN KIDNEY PILL CO.,

Toronto, Ont.

"ALL GOOD THINGS must win upon their merits. The International Dictionary has won a greater distinction upon its merits and is in more general use than any other work of its kind in the English language.

A. H. Sayce, LL.D., D.D., of Oxford University, England, has recently said of it: It is indeed a marvelous work; it is difficult to conceive of a dictionary more exhaustive and complete. Everything is in it—not only what we might expect to find in such a work, but also what few of us would ever have thought of looking for. A supplement to the new edition has brought it fully up to date. I have been looking through the latter with a feeling of astonishment at its completeness, and the amount of labor that has been put into it.

LET US SEND YOU FREE "A Test in Pronunciation" which affords a pleasant and instructive evening's entertainment. Illustrated pamphlet also free. G. & C. MERRIAM CO., Pub., Springfield, Mass.

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.