

**A GAME OF FOOTBALL.**

It was such a pretty game of football! You have seen your big brother, perhaps, or some other big fellow, running and kicking a great rubber ball, and all the other big fellows running and trying to get it away—you know what a scramble and tangle and pile of boys it was pretty soon!

The game I saw was played by fluffy white and yellow chickens, and it was a spring time game instead of November football.

This is the way it was. Little Isabel's mother had taken her down into the sunny chicken yard to see the chickens, and on the way Isabel had picked some blue violets in the grass. Well, these little chickens had no kind, careful, anxious biddy-mothers to keep them out of trouble. They had been born all together in a great box that has a particular kind of name,—an incubator,—not at all like a nice, old-fashioned straw nest. But all little chickens are very sociable, very friendly; and these seemed to think that everybody who came into the chicken yard had come to help take care of them; and so, when Isabel sat down on the warm earth in the spring sunshine, they ran up to her and

then on to her and all over her little lap and stood on her shoulders.

At first Isabel held up her hands to keep them off; but her mother said little chickens could not hurt her, and perhaps they wanted some of her violets.

So Isabel drew a violet out of the bunch and held it up to a little speckled puff-ball that had just jumped upon her arm. Quickly he took it in his bill and ran with it, and after him ran every one of the rest. Up and down the yard they chased, running and flying with their tiny yellow legs and little wings.

Which one finally got the violet Isabel could not see. It was such a scramble and tangle, such a pile of feathers and bright eyes!

Whenever some of the chicks gave up they came over to Isabel for another violet, and then another game began.

There never was a better football. Nobody got hurt! And how excited and happy the chickens were, their little, small chirpy voices sounding like some sort of sweet music.

Seven, eight, nine footballs the little chickens ran and scrambled for, running back every time to Isabel for another violet as soon as the one they had had was captured and eaten.

All that spring little Isabel called every violet she found a "chicky football."  
—*Little Folks.*

**WHAT THE BOYS SHOULD KNOW.**

Don't be satisfied with your boy's education, or allow him to handle a Latin or Greek book until you are sure that he can—

Write a good, legible hand.  
Spell all the words he knows how to use.

Speak and write good English.  
Write a good social letter.  
Add a column of figures rapidly.  
Make out an ordinary account.  
Deduct 16½ per cent. from the face of it.

Receipt it when paid.  
Write an ordinary receipt.  
Write an advertisement for the local paper.

Write an ordinary promissory note.  
Reckon the interest or discount on it for days, for months, or years.  
Draw an ordinary bank check.

(Take it to the proper place in the bank to get the cash.)  
Make neat and correct entries in day book and ledger.

Tell the number of yards of carpet required for your parlor.  
Measure a pile of lumber in your shed.

Tell the number of bushels of wheat in your largest bin, and the value at current rates.

Tell something about the great authors and statesmen of the present day.

If he can do all this and more, it is likely he has sufficient education to make his own way in the world. If you have more time and money to spend upon him, well and good—give him higher English, give him literature, give him mathematics, give him science, and if he is very anxious about it give him Latin and Greek, or whatever the course he intends pursuing.

No man is good enough or ever will, of himself, become good enough to be saved; but Christ is good enough and able to save any man who will give himself to him to be saved. "This is a faithful saying, and worthy of all acceptance, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners."

Better grow old than not to grow at all.

**THE INTELLIGENCE OF A GULL.**

It is well known that sea gulls never seem to rest! that day after day they will follow a ship, flying easily and without apparent fatigue. You should see them when one of the big vessels leaves the Golden Gate harbor, San Francisco.

A hundred or more brown bodies, with long, sweeping wings, fly off in the wake of the transport. The steward's premises are very soon invaded by passengers gathering up waste bread and food for the birds.

Upon my recent trip one of the gulls dropped fluttering upon the deck, apparently ill. A soldier picked it up, took it to his quarters and fed and cared for it until it became strong again. Then he allowed it to fly away.

But the bird had not forgotten him. Every day it would alight on the deck and wait for this particular man to come and feed it. It followed the boat to Honolulu and finally to Manila, and where it remained during the two weeks that the transport lay in Manila, I do not know; but when the vessel turned seaward again, bound for Nagasaki, there was the gull resting on the stern, and there it remained with the ship until it passed the Farallone Islands.

I have often wondered how men ever came to forget about the sweet and beautiful comradeship that exists between the humans and the birds. Some day I am sure that we shall remember.  
—*The New Century Path.*

**A SMILE IN EVERY DOSE.**

If your little ones are cross, peevish and fretful, give them Baby's Own Tablets, and they will soon be cheerful, smiling and happy. Worried mothers who use this medicine will find there's a smile in every dose. Mrs. N. Nathieu, Nosbonsing, Ont., says: "Before I began using Baby's Own Tablets my little one was always sickly and cried day and night. But the Tablets have regulated his stomach and bowels, given him strength, and he is now good-natured and growing finely." Mothers need not be afraid to use this medicine—it is guaranteed to contain no opiate or harmful drug, and may be given with perfect safety to a new born babe. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent post paid at 25 cents a box by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

**EVILS OF CIGARETTES.**

In Tennessee, near Nashville, a bright boy of much promise, the delight of friends and idol of parents, became suddenly demented as the direct effects of smoking cigarettes, and, arming himself, attempted to kill his father.

The father tried every way possible to prevent it, succeeding only by way of himself shooting his own demented boy, lodging a shot in the limb.

Lying in jail of a certain county in California today is a boy once bright and fair, but now under the awful charge of having slain his mother.

The daily papers claim he was insane when he committed the deed, and is now.

Boys, don't smoke. You will find many who do smoke regret that they ever contracted the habit, but you will not find of all your acquaintances one who does not smoke regret the fact he never learned how.

**Concerning college football teams,**

Too often it comes to pass, The man who's halfback in the field Is away back in his class.

**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.

**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**

**GLYMYER CHURCH BELLS**  
ONLINE OTHER BELLS SWEEPER, MORE DURABLE, LOWER PRICE. OUR FREE CATALOGUE TELLS WHY.  
Write to Cincinnati Bell Foundry Co., Cincinnati, O.

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

**Little Boy Had Eczema For Six Months. Salves and Ointments No Good.**

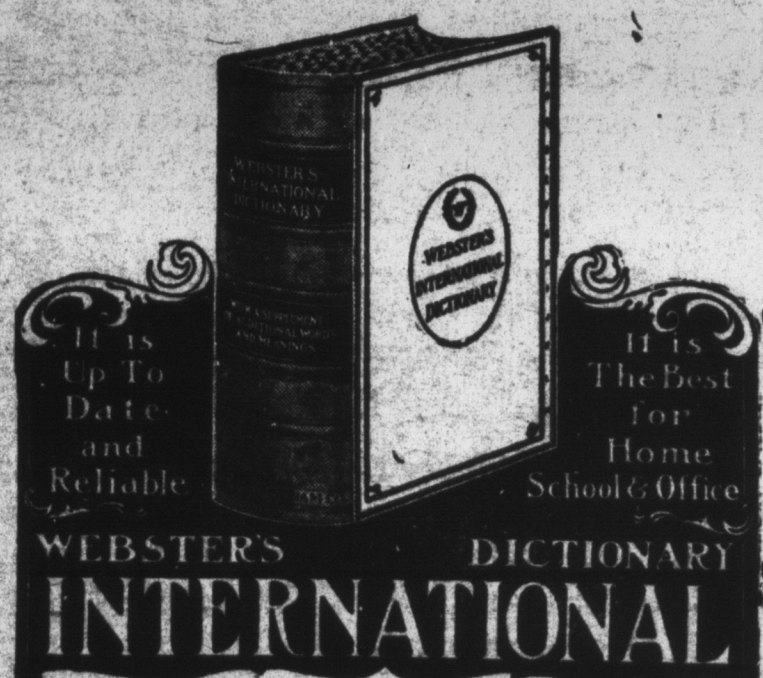
Eczema is one of the most torturing of the many itching skin diseases, and also the most prevalent, especially in children. The cause is bad blood, aided by inactive skin, inflammation, etc. It manifests itself in small, round pimples or blisters, which later on break and form crusts or scales. The skin has an itching, burning and stinging sensation. To get rid of Eczema, it is necessary to have the blood pure, and for this purpose nothing can equal

**Burdock Blood Bitters.**

Mrs. Florence Benn, Marlbank, Ont., writes:—"My little boy had eczema for six months. I tried ointments and salves, but they healed for only a short time, when it would break out worse than ever. I then decided to give Burdock Blood Bitters a trial. I only gave him two bottles, and it is now two months since, and there is no sign of a return. I feel sure that as a blood regulator, nothing can equal it. I cannot say too much for what it has done for us."

**THE T. MILLBURN CO., LIMITED, Toronto, Ont.**

**GET THE BEST**



**WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY**

The New and Enlarged Edition Contains **25,000 New Words**

New Gazetteer of the World with more than 25,000 titles, based on the latest census returns.  
New Biographical Dictionary containing the names of over 10,000 noted persons, date of birth, death, etc.

Edited by W. T. HARRIS, Ph.D., LL.D., United States Commissioner of Education.  
**2380 Quarto Pages**  
New Plates, 5000 Illustrations, Rich Bindings.

**Needed in Every Home**

Also Webster's Collegiate Dictionary with 1116 Pages, 1400 Illustrations. Size: 7x10x2 1/4 in.  
A Special Thin Paper Edition De Luxe is printed from the same plates as regular edition. It has limp covers and round corners. Size: 5 1/2 x 8 1/2 x 1 1/2 in.

FREE, "A Test in Pronunciation," instructive and entertaining.  
Also illustrated pamphlets.

**G. & C. MERRIAM CO., Publishers, 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.**