WINGED SEEDS.

Oh, gold-green wings, and bronze green wings, And rose-tingled winds, that down the breeze Come sailing from the maple trees ! Your showering things, your shimmering things, That June-time always brings ! Oh, are you seeds that seek the earth, The shade of lovely leaves to spread ? Or shining angels, that had birth When kindly words were said ?

Oh, downy dandelion-wings, Wild-floating wings, like silver spun, Wild-floating wings, like sliver spin, That dance and glisten in the sun ! You airy things, elfin things, That June time always brings ! Oh. are you seeds that seek the earth, The light of laughing flowers to spread ? Oh, flitting fairies, that had birth When merry word were said ? - Helen Gray Conc., in St. Nicholas for June.

SHE PREFERRED THE CASH.

'Mabel,' said Billikins; as he sat machine without learning how to work using the regular publishing firms as before the fire one evening at home, it, any one can use a lamp. Now the agents. reading a newspaper, 'here's a man wich is the pump to bring oil from the who says content is better than fount to the blaze, and as there is THE OTHER FELLOW FEELS IT .- The government bonds. I wish you'd always more or less dust and dirt in dentist tackled the molar, and for a few read it. I believe it would do you the oil the wick soon becomes clogged minutes people in the vicinity imagined up and can not pump cil fast enough that an amatuer concert rehearsed was

philosopher and-----

married to one of them and I have time gets gummed up, and the even pain ? married to one of them and I have my opinion of the whole tribe from what I know of him. I never saw a philosopher in my life who could hwild a fine that would heat up a build a fire that would heat up a so uneven that it makes a pointy blaze cookstove, or put on a child's shoes which so provokes one that he wants THE ROOT OF THE MATTER.-Gilhooly without getting mad over it. Don't to condemn it. The burner is provided had another joint discussion with his talk to me about philosophy. I'm with a great number of small holes to landlady on the coffee question. sick of the word'

prefer the greenbacks when the light is the result. Now in using Finally she spoke up. Perhaps, Mr. Gilhool division is made and my share hand- kerosene, if we fill the lamp up with in any sugar? ed over. You may have all the white oil every day, and once a week content you can stand under, if you'll empty out the oil in the lamp and use a let me have the cash.'

listen to reason?

into the house, or clothes to wear, nor money to go to market.'

'Yes, I could, Mabel. It has all luxury and nuisance. been done and a great deal more besides. All the comforts we enjoy have been acquired by means of reason. That sublime faculty marks

'The man's a fool,' said the wife, for a good light, so a complaint is made being perpetrated in the neighborhood. "mmy's pantloons. "No, indeed, my dear. It's one of the lightest parts burn and leave the brandished aloft a tooth as big as a salt heavy oil, and as it is filled day by day, cellar.

turned out of the lamp and it relilled at the same time :

'I don't care a straw if it is. I collect dust and dirt until they are all an hour without saying a word.

new wick, cut even and true, once a 'Nonsense, Mabel. Won't you week or two weeks, and be sure the retreat from it we shall advance in it; lamp burner is clean, and a clear, and the further on we go the more we 'You can't reason bread and meat polished chimney used, we will find that the kerosene lamp is a cheap and you can't pay rent with it. It takes great luxury, and not a necessary nuisance. A little care daily in using all, and if you cram it full of the world, lamps, makes all the difference between you relegate your Master to the stable

WHAT IS SUCCESS.

the distinction between the brute and this great evil there come moments Adams. man. Without reason he would still when we ask ourselves, "What comes

MISCELLANEOUS Stevey, dear. He's like me; he wants How TO PUBLISH A BOOK.—Nothing laugh, as she went to the door and A young author without a name but with ushered in company which fortunately a meritorious manuscript, will, in the receive in answer to his request to, publish, a proposition to do so THE CARE OF LAMPS .- Of all mis- provided the author will forward understood things in daily life the use from three to five hundred of the kerosene lamp probably stands at dollars, according to the size of the book,

the head. First, a lamp is bought and fitted for use, and filled day after day, and after a longer or shorter period does not give as good light as it used to. Then come complaints to the oil man or grocer about the quality of the oil, when a little hundred dollar check of the author reason and judgment used would remed v and agree, in consideration, to return the fault and remove the cause of the same when the book reaches an complaint. If persons using a lamp edition, say of two thousand, after would remember that it is a machine which a copyright or royalty will be combining the furnace and pump and allowed the author, some what aager than endeavor to learn the principles of if the author invested in the work. In using oil, much trouble would be saved either case the demand is that the 'Mabel,' said Billikins; as he sat for while no one expects to use a large author shall also become a publisher.

'The man's a fool,' said the wife, doi a good light, and could have removed Then their was a final prolonged as she went on putting a patch on the cause. Then, as we burn oil out, shriek of agony, add the smiling dentist

the most sensible articles I've read in the oil gradually gets so heavy that As soon as Murphy was able to take a great time. Glance it over and see the draft is not strong enough to pump his departure he handed the dentist a for yourself. The man reasons like a it up; and then the oil should be all five dollar bill, remarking, however,

'Philosopher fiddlesticks! I'm with fresh oil. Then the burner after a I thought you pulled teeth without

provide air, to the end that perfect He tasted it, and then stirred it, and 'But contentment is wealth, and -' combustion may take place and not to kept on stirring it for about half

Perhaps, Mr. Gilhooly, I didn't put

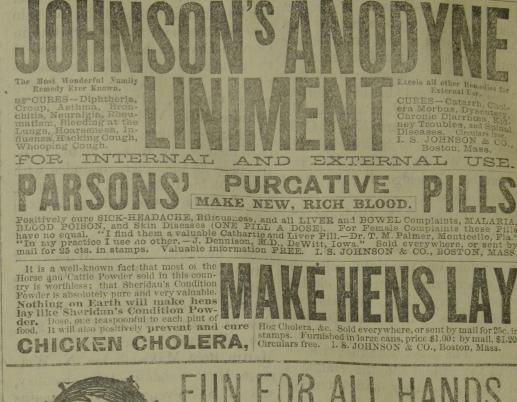
You didn't put in any coffee.

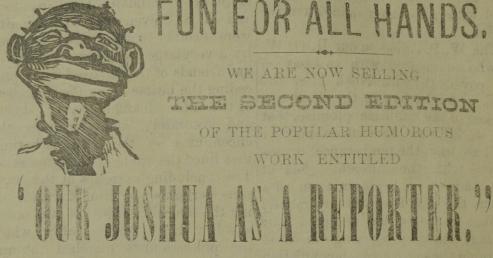
Sin is never at a stay; if we do not have to come back. (Barrow.

Your heart is only a tiny room after outside. (Maclaren.

All our happiness, as mere men, consists in forgetting ourselves. If we As we labor for the overthrow of think, we are miserable. (Rev. T.

If thou art wise, thou knowest thine





This book gives you an idea of the humorous side of newspaper work, from the devil in a printing office to the editor with all his multifareous duties. The work has had a large sale all through Canada and the United States.

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COMPLIMENTARY PRESS NOTICES.

"Our Joshua as a Reporter." This is the title of a neatly-printed book of some 150 pages, from the facile pen of Herman H. Pitts, of the Fredericton Reporter. The story, which savors of the Bad Boy style of fiction, treats of the adventures of Joshua Banga, which savors of the Bad Boy style of fiction, treats of the adventures of Joshua Bangs, from his entry into the office of the Swampton *Lra* up the inky ladder of journalistic suc-cess till he revels in wealth and domestic felicity, the editor of a thrifty village daily. Mixed up with Joshua, from start to finish, is one Spuds, a practical printer, who di-vides the honors with him. Mr. Pitts boldly lifts the veil that hides from vulgar gaze the mysterious interior of the sanctum and discloses the manner in which the crank of an opinion mill is turned. Only early familiarity with the secrets of a printing office could have enabled the writer to dress up his characters as naturally as he does; indeed one is almost forced at times to believe that Mr. Pitts, in the earlier chapters, has simply torn a few pages from his own autobiography. If for Bangs we supstitute the name Pitts, and transform Swamptown into Fredericton, the interest in the tale is heightened and its true inwardness made more plain.—St. John *Daily Sun*.

transform Swamptown into Fredericton, the interest in the tale is heightened and its true inwardness made more plain.—St. John Daily Sun. "Our Joshua as a Reporter," is one of the funny books of the season, and having been written by a New Brunswicker and dealing with the amusing incidents of provincial life is calculated to amuse if not to instruct Canadians. This mythical reporter's extra-ordinary adventures form a story far better worth the twenty-five cents charged for it than many more pretentious publications. It may be purchased at the book stores or ordered from H. H. Pitts, Fredericton, N. B."—Varmouth Herald, Nova Scotia. "Our Joshua" is the title of a book lately published by the author of "Brother Jona-than Sketches," Brinful of anecdotes and Sketches of newspaper life, it describes the experience of a Reporter, whose numerous escapes, love affairs, etc., make up an amusing

of- 'Bro. Jonathan Sketches. This little manual is replete with graphic descriptions of 'Joshua' as a Reporter. We

may return to it again. -- Victoria Star, Grand Falls. "Our Joshua" is the title of a book lately published by the author of the "Bro. Jonathan Sketches." It graphically describes the trials of "Our Joshua" as the devil

in a printing office, and his experiences as a reporter on a weekly and daily paper. It is brimful of anecdotes and sketches of newspaper life and will be particul rly interesting to those who have been at some time connected with journalism. Joshua's mary scrapes in the printing office in company with his friend Spuds are dwelt on at length; his trials as a reporter; his falling in love and leaving home on account of a difficulty with the "boss;" and finally his triumphant return, all form the basis of an interesting story. The book is published in pamphlet form, in readable type, and contains 160 pages. Price, 25 cents; for sale by all Booksellers, or forwarded by mail to any address for that sum in postage stamp. Address Herman H. Pitts, Fredericton, N. B.—Carleton Sentinel, Woodstock "Our Joshua as a Reporter" is a pleasant companion for a leisure evening, or railway journey. The hero certainly managed to get into as many scrapes as the general run of printers' devils and reporters, and to come through on all occasions with quite the usual sang froid and eclat. But there is no need we should relate any of these adventures, when 25 cents remitted to Mr. H. H. Pitts, Business Manager of the Fredericton N. B., Reporter, will secure the volume .- Orillio Packet Flattering notices have also been given the work by the St. Croix Courier, Woodstock Press, Chatham World, Summerside Journal, P. E. I. The Watchman, Halifax, N. S., Watson's Illuminator and a number of other Provincial and United States papers. **COMMENCING TO ARRIVE** TTONS -AT-TTONS RICH, NUTRITIOUS, AGREEABLE BREAKFAST BEVERAGE FASHIONABLE THE ROYAL DANDILION COFFEE Imparts Heathly Action to the Liver and Kidney, Purifies the Blood, and Strengthens the Digestive Organs No Fevers nor Disease can Exist where These Organs Perform their Proper Functions. Tailoring and Clothing Establishment SHEETINGS, EDGECOMBE'S BUILDING Queen Street, Fredericton, N. B. None Genuine without Dandelion Plan Trade Mark. EETINGS, (REGIS: ERED BY ROYAL AUTHORITY) English, Scotch, German and Canadian Tweed of the best quality and newest patterns. Every Package bears the Signature of the Sole Manufacturer, George Pears. can be obtained at the grocer German Worsted Suitings, and French Trouser-ings of the latest designs. Prepared at the Western Canada Coffee, Spice and Mustard Steam Mills WARPS 527 YONGE STREET, TORONTO The latest styles of Gents' Fur Hats and Gent's Furnishing Goods in great variety. THIS OUT and return to us with loc or 4 3c. stamps, and you'll get by return mail, a Golden Box of Goods, that will bring you in more money in one month than anything else in America. Either sex make money fast. Satisfaction Guaranteed, all the latest Fashion Plates to select styles from. Cal and Examine, will be pleas d to show our goods. A. W. KINNEY, Yarmouth, N. S. IS THE TIME to secure some elegant premiums, absolutely free. Equal in apperance to solid sold Full particulars & 50 lovely Chrom Full particulars a 50 loven is slift Cards, with name, 10c. & this slift

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gnawing bones for a living. Now all home? Are we succeeding? Is not thou knowest not thyself. (Luther. people cannot be rich, but -'

waste half their income in billiards, rampling defenseless childhood and beer, cigars and tobacco, and squander hoary age, and destroying the supa good share of the remainder in other ports of our progress as a Nation," follows on the heel of wrong. things there ain't no sense in If I He who works only for success, may was a man I'd show you how to have reason to feel faint-hearted, manage so you wouldn't need to jump They who labor because they love and turn white every time the bell God, because their influence must be rings for fear somebody with a bill, cast for the right, never despair. and---'

times have I told you a woman can't short of its aim. "My word shall understand anything about business? not return unto me void." The man But here's something you can under- we try to save may be lost but our stand, and it will show you that effort goes to swell the sum total of money is only a vexation anyway; influences which are bringing the but-

am nearly dead for the want of more lives our own takes on more of Christvexation, and ----'

or at least enough to make a decent No one thinks of saying Christianity appearance when I get a chance to is a failure; God is a failure; because put my foot outside the house, which men still sin, because in many places is seldom, and-

"Won't you never stop, Mabel? I Brother, if you are in harmony with declare you can out talk an Indian God on this prohibition question, with his coat off! If silence is gold, though you stand alone. as they say it is, you couldn't raise enough to buy a feather, if pillows were selling at a nickle apiece,' said write such flat verses ? Popular Author: Billikins with a vinegar smile.

the papers make it out to be, you mean they are so horribly bungled by could furnish enough to make guns the woman reading them. Who is she ? enough for the whole navy, and leave Popular Author :- She is my wife sir. enough over to-what's that you say?'

'I was merely going to whisper, my the bell! Go to the door, Mabel, jawin' goin to last ? won't you, please? That's a good girl; it might be Worrus after the away.'

'It's not contentment he's after home.

our labo: in vain? The saloon strides

Yes, they could, if they did not on, crushing hearts and homes, There you go again. How many moment. No deed for God falls

world nearer to God. In each noble

'All I've got to say then, is, that I attempt to help others build nobler likeness. Success is doing our part

' If you want wealth, you can _____ so well that God will say to us "Well 'I do, Stephen. and I want it bad done thou good and faithful servant." the Devil holds sway. Claim success,

PROFESSOR :--- How could anyone -I don't agree with you, sir; and I 'And if impudence was brass, as ought to say that the words are mine. Professor ;-Oh, I beg your pardon ! I

NICE YOUNG MAN .-- (lecturing to a love that if gab was gunshot you could Sunday-school) : Now is there any little load 'em to the muzzle and have girl or boy who would like to ask any load 'em to the muzzle and have questions? Well, little boy, I see your enough left to sink ever ship and not band; you needn't snap your fingers. make any extra charge, either, my What question would you like to ask dear. But mercy on us! There's Small Boy :- How much longer is this

HE (at the ball) :---I'm going to prorent again, and I'm not quite ready to pose, Miss Edith-She (interrupting) :-Oh, my, Mr. Jenkins, so sudden and in see him yet. Hang the man! Why Such a stange place place ! He (desperate can't he be contented and let me $|y\rangle$:--I am going to propose that we alone for a bit? I'm going to run stay here when the rest go to supper, because-because-I've left my purse at

be living in holes in the ground and from all our striving for God and own ignorance, and thou art ignorant if

Bless God for what you have and trust God for what you want. (Mason.

Fear is but the shadow and always

WHITE

GREY

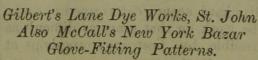
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