

THROCKTON'S GUARDIAN.

"Please, sir, lend me a quarter?" It was a small, ragged boy that repeated the request, addressing a number of passing men one winter night by the light of the street lamps. Some of the men shook their heads; others passing on without noticing the appeal. Finally, two men who were walking together stopped.

"Why don't you ask me to give you a quarter?" one of the men questioned the boy.

"Because I'm agoin' to give it back to you," was the prompt answer. "I ain't a-beggin'."

The man that had asked the question laughed at not altogether pleasantly.

"Ho, ho, here is refinement," he said with ironical emphasis to his friend. To the boy he continued:

"Look here, little man, I lend money only on good security. What security can you give me?"

"Security?" repeated the boy helplessly. Then two eager eyes brightened as the meaning of the word was suggested, and he added: "I can't give none—only my word and my willin'ness to work."

The man laughed a great laugh, haw. "Good! You've earned your money, little Ready Wits," he said, as he tossed a quarter to the boy, and started up the street with his friend.

"Please, sir, you ain't told me your name yet, nor where you live," pursued the boy.

"Not where you yet?" said the man sharply, as he stopped again "are you getting up a directory in the interest of beggars?"

"No, sir," replied the little fellow seriously; "it's in the interest of you."

Both men laughed.

"Well, my name is John Throckton, and I live at 16 Fairview Avenue," said the giver of the quarter.

Mr. John Throckton's house was large and handsome, and full of fine furniture works of art. He was very rich, but by no means generous with his money. He had given in this instance merely out of caprice. The boy's manner of asking had amused him. Seldom did he give so much as a quarter for charity. Meanwhile little Bernard Wells invested the borrowed quarter in a loaf of bread, a little piece of meat, and a little paper of tea, and carried the provisions home. His home was a single room in a poor tenement house. His father was dead, and his mother made a living by sewing on shirts. This week, however, she had been to ill to work, and her money was all spent.

"Oh, Bernard, where did you get these things?" Mrs. Wells asked when her son came in.

Bernard told his story.

"We must return the money as soon as possible," said the mother.

But Mrs. Wells was not able to go back to her work. Bernard earned a little money now telling newspapers, but this was needed to buy food and coal. Finally, Mrs. Wells died, and a brother of Bernard's father, a poor hardworking man, came forward, and offered the little boy a home. Bernard worked for his uncle, who kept a little store. But the boy was not given any money. Once Bernard asked for a quarter that he might pay Mr. Throckton, and was laughed at by his uncle.

"John Throckton has too much money already," the man said. "He's one of the richest men in town and one of the meanest. I guess I don't want him to get any of my quarters."

A year passed. Bernard did not forget his obligation to Mr. Throckton. Many were the plans that he made for redeeming his pledged word.

One day when he was passing along a crowded street it was his good fortune to find a pair of eyeglasses that a lady had accidentally dropped, and the lady rewarded him with a quarter.

Bernard set off immediately for 16 Fairview Avenue. "How pleased mother will be! I hope she knows?" he thought to himself as he hurried along with a light, springy gait. His steps were not lighter than his heart. It was about five o'clock, and Mr. Throckton had returned from his banking house and was in his library. He was not particularly engaged, and he told the serving man to show the boy in.

"I came to pay you the quarter, Mr. Throckton," said Bernard, advancing into the splendid room, and holding out the money. "I'm much obliged to you for mustin' me. I couldn't get it for you no sooner."

Mr. Throckton gave Bernard a searching look. "Have you not made a mistake, my boy?" he asked. "I never lent you a quarter to my knowledge, nor do I know you."

"It was on the street, sir," said Bernard, "one night."

"Oh, ho, yes, I no remember you now. Well, well, well!" Mr. Throckton laughed again as the recollection defined itself more clearly. "So you are that little chap that wasn't begging?"

"Yes, sir, I'm him," and Bernard laid the silver coin on the table, beside Mr. Throckton's hand.

The man of business appeared to be interested. "Well, my little fellow," he said, "I confess you have taken me by surprise. He leaned back in his armchair and regarded the boy narrowly while he slipped the quarter into his vest pocket. Mr. Throckton liked to investigate the motives of actions that seemed strange to him. Directly he resumed:

"Now, little boy, if you don't mind telling me, I should very much like to know why you return this money. Didn't you understand at the time that I never expected to see it or you again?"

"I kind of thought that a-way, sir," said Bernard; "but I didn't low as that made any difference."

"Yes, I see," said Mr. Throckton, "you wanted to feel that you were honest, and it isn't a bad thing to plume one's self on either. Was that it?"

"No, sir, I don't know as 'twas," answered little Bernard thoughtfully looking his questioner in the eyes. "It was more

this a-way: If I hadn't brought you back your money you would have thought I was deceivin' you. Then 'sposin' somebody else'd ask you for somethin', some one as was real honest and needin', and you, thinkin' of me and the mean trick I played on you, would say 'No' to the other fellow, then I'd be 'sponsible for somebody sufferin' for want of food, and I'd be 'sponsible for makin' you mean and s'picious and on-feelin'—see."

Mr. Throckton did not smile now. His fine, self-satisfied face flushed as he looked at the earnest little speaker before him. He was perhaps more surprised now than he had ever been in his life. He was touched, too. The idea of this crude, little, common street boy considering himself responsible for the doings of John Throckton! The man felt his hardness ebbing away, and in its place there came to him a desire to do something good and worthy with his money. And what better thing could he do, he reasoned, than to care for the child that had been the means of saving him from his own selfishness?

Mr. Throckton's acquaintances were considerably amazed when they learned that the bright-faced little boy that appeared often in Mr. Throckton's company was an orphan whom the rich man had adopted. A friend said to him one day:

"I wonder you were not afraid to assume so great a responsibility, Mr. Throckton, as the guardianship of a child!"

"My little boy was my guardian first," answered Mr. Throckton, with a smile.—New York Observer.

NERVOUS PROSTRATION.

A TROUBLE THAT MAKES THE LIVES OF THOUSANDS MISERABLE.

A Prince Edward Island Farmer Tells of Its Disastrous Consequences in His Case and how he Found Relief. From Summerside Journal.

Mr. Wm. Coughlin is superintendent of the large farm owned by Hon. Peter MacNutt, at Darnly, P. E. I., and is regarded as a man of sterling qualities. A reporter while going over the farm learned that Mr. Coughlin was one of many thousands who owe renewed health and strength to the virtues of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, asked if he had any objections to giving a testimonial, Mr. Coughlin answered "On the contrary I am glad to be able to recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills since they have done such incalculable good for me." It is nearly seven years since I was first attacked with nervous weakness, but it was not until about three years ago that I was seriously ill, and the trouble continued to develop until it resulted in a complete nervous prostration. I still endeavored to superintend the work of the farm but lacked energy, and any undue exertion or excitement was liable to result in complete physical prostration. At night I was unable to rest and would rise so exhausted in the morning that I was unable to partake of sufficient food to afford nourishment. I was continually doctoring but got no relief. Whilst in this debilitated condition the haying season came on, and as this was a busy time I suppose I must have labored beyond my capacity. At all events before haying was half through I was forced to abandon work entirely. The anxiety on account of my condition and the prospect of being incapacitated from work perhaps forever, only aggravated my condition, and I worried, too, on account of my family. Hon. Mr. MacNutt generously allowed me a long rest in order to recuperate my exhausted strength. I availed myself of his kindness, but even this rest did not seem to improve my condition. About this time a friend from Malpeque, advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and sent me a sample of boxes. Before these were finished I felt somewhat better and I continued using them, until I had used six boxes; by which time I had so far recovered that I was able to resume work on the farm, and was able to do as good a day's work as any of the hands. At first I feared that the improvement might only be temporary, but as it is now nearly two years since my recovery and my health remains the best, there can be no doubt as to the permanent effect of the cure. I can only add that I believe Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will cure any case of nervous prostration, and I believe they are more efficacious than two-thirds of the costly decoctions compounded by physicians."

Rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia, partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, nervous headache prostration and diseases depending upon humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc., all disappear before a fair treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They give a healthy glow to pale and sallow complexions and build up and renew the entire system. Sold by all dealers and post paid at 50¢ a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Do not be persuaded to take some substitute.

BORN.

Halifax, Jan. 17, to the wife of Enos R. Parker, a son.

Windsor, Jan. 12, to the wife of Howard Worth, a son.

Wolville, Jan. 15, to the wife of A. Suttie, twin boys.

Torbrook, Dec. 28, to the wife of Michael Ramsey, a son.

Wolville, Jan. 18, to the wife of Andrew Dehaunt, a son.

Windsor, Jan. 11, to the wife of C. B. Shaw, a daughter.

Lowell, Mass., Jan. 5, to the wife of Roy Pelton, a daughter.

Isaacs Harbor, Jan. 13, to the wife of Wm. H. Lintlop, a son.

Gaspereau, Jan. 13, to the wife of Frank Gertrude, a daughter.

Malden, Mass., Jan. 9, to the wife of E. H. Wignin, a daughter.

Windsor, Jan. 12, to the wife of Robert Underwood, a daughter.

Welsford, Dec. 27, to the wife of Frank McConnell, a daughter.

Chester Basin, Jan. 16, to the wife of C. A. Shattford, a son.

Dartmouth, Jan. 18, to the wife of Melbourne Wil-

Spa Springs N. S., Jan. 11, to the wife of J. S. Marshall, a son.

Five Islands, Jan. 11, to the wife of Mr. Maunday, a daughter.

Lewer Blomidon, Jan. 14, to the wife of C. V. Anthony, a son.

Dartmouth, Jan. 14, to the wife of Edgemont A. Evans, a son.

North Sydney, Jan. 12, to the wife of Francis Gentry, a son.

Bridgeport C. B., Jan. 6, to the wife of Chas. E. McLeod, a son.

North Shore C. B., Jan. 7, to the wife of Murdoch Campbell, a son.

Windsor, Jan. 13, to the wife of George H. Campbell, a daughter.

Mt. Vale Kings Co. N. S., Dec. 21, to the wife of J. L. Crowe, a son.

Indian Hill, Kings Co., Jan. 7, to the wife of B. S. Banks, a daughter.

Roxbury, Mass., Jan. 7, to the wife of Edward Bayes, a daughter.

Victoria, Beach N. S., Dec. 8, to the wife of O. S. Holmes, a daughter.

Winnit N. S., Jan. 10, to the wife of E. J. Parker, a daughter.

Middle Stewiacke, Jan. 9, to the wife of Robert Furdy, a daughter.

Gates Mountain, Jan. 14, to the wife of Alber Baitzer, a daughter.

Sherbrooke, Jan. 19, to the wife of Addison Miller, a daughter.

Indian Road Hants Co., Jan. 11, to the wife of Bur-

Wallace, a daughter.

Upper Stewiacke, Jan. 16, to the wife of Wm. Foucher, a daughter.

North Salem Hants Co., Jan. 20, to the wife of O. S. Nelson, a daughter.

North Salem Hants Co., Jan. 4, to the wife of William McDonald, a daughter.

MARRIED.

Brooklyn, Jan. 14, Gordon N. Perry to Ethel M. Cossey.

Chester, Mass., Dec. 31, Charles Dwight King to Suele Belle Barlett.

Truro, Jan. 20, by Rev. A. L. Geggie, George C. Copp to Annie Foote.

Windsor, Dec. 26, by Rev. A. A. Shaw, George M. Cole to Bessie Wood.

Halifax, Jan. 14, by Rev. A. B. McLeod, Hector Bruce to May Jowdrie.

Stellerton, Jan. 14, by Rev. Mr. Tufts, John K. Fraser to Nellie McFie.

St. John, Jan. 13, by Rev. Dr. Bruce, John Stewart to Annabelle McKenzie.

Mt. Hasty, Jan. 11, by Rev. E. E. Locke, Israel J. Fritz to Bertha Balsor.

Victoria Vale, Jan. 13, by Rev. H. N. Parry, Frank Fales to Florence Harris.

Torbrook, Jan. 12, by Rev. Joseph Gaetz, Edward S. Gordon to Ruth E. Banks.

Fugwash, Jan. 13, by Rev. A. M. Bent, Edgar Harris to Luenetta Carter.

Exeter, N. H., Dec. 24, by Rev. A. E. Woodsum, Donald Deat to Maud Adams.

Welsford, Jan. 20, by Rev. A. D. McCully, William J. Smith to Christina Reid.

Dartmouth, Jan. 21, by Rev. F. Wilkinson, Robert Craig to Henrietta Hawkins.

St. Stephen, Jan. 19, by Rev. W. C. Goucher, David N. Murphy to Edna F. Greenaw.

New Glasgow, Jan. 14, by Rev. W. I. Croft, John J. Martin to Minnie McKenzie.

Hopewell, Dec. 23, by Rev. Wm. McNichol, Allen M. Evans to Amy Anthony.

West Bay, C. B., Dec. 29, by Rev. A. McMillan, Daniel McDonald to Annie Hill.

Laurelton, Jan. 12, by Rev. Jas. Gaetz, Rev. J. H. Toole to Ethel G. Durling.

Gabarus, Jan. 5, by Rev. D. Sutherland, Neil McCormick to Mary McDonald.

Port Lorne, Dec. 30, by Rev. A. P. Caldwell, Capt. S. M. Headley to Amy Anthony.

Dartmouth, Jan. 14, by Rev. S. B. Kempton, Ralph Haverstock to Alice Ryan.

Dartmouth, Jan. 7, by Rev. F. C. Underwood, William Milard to Agnes McKean.

Alma, N. B., Jan. 17, by Rev. A. E. Chapman, John I. Simmons to Laura Dickson.

Milford, N. B., Dec. 28, by Rev. Mr. Hanley, Andrew Simon to Esther D. Savage.

Portland, Jan. 2, by Rev. C. J. Perkins, Benjamin B. Murray to Mrs. Maria W. Harris.

Newport, N. S., Jan. 29, by Rev. T. W. Johnstone, Chas. A. Shaw to Laura B. Davis.

Scotch Village, Jan. 11, by Rev. W. W. Rees, Monson Hastings to Agnes Sandford.

Loch Lomond, Dec. 31, by Rev. A. McLeod, Angus W. Bethune to Edie MacAskill.

DIED.

DeBert, Jan. 14, James McCully.

St. John, Jan. 20, James McLean.

Wolville, Jan. 1, Sarah Fowler, 75.

Berwick, Jan. 17, Abil Loomer, 83.

Chegozen, Jan. 16, Moses Bam, 90.

St. John, Jan. 24, Harry Rogers, 18.

Digby, Jan. 18, James W. Dillon, 30.

Digby, Jan. 17, Wm. H. Martell, 19.

Red Head Jan. 22, James Osburn, 46.

Cow Bay, Jan. 17, Isabella Fraser, 82.

Bear River, Jan. 2, David Crosby, 79.

Seal Cove, Jan. 1, Anson Igersoll, 82.

Campbellton, Jan. 18, John Mowatt, 75.

Calais, Jan. 1, Franklin Pettigrove, 64.

Baddeck, Jan. 19, Mrs. Jane Watson, 74.

Pipers Cove, Jan. 5, Rory H. McNeil, 51.

New Glasgow, Jan. 19, Donald Grant, 63.

St. John, Jan. 20, Michael J. Crowley, 38.

East Milton Jan. 14, Chas. W. Reeves, 44.

Campbell, Jan. 1, Huse A. Mitchell, 70.

Cherryfield, Jan. 22, William Ritchie, 87.

St. John, Jan. 24, William Hamilton, 74.

Yarmouth, Jan. 22, Joseph R. Rogers, 51.

Quinan, N. S., Jan. 14, Mrs. Peter Muise.

Merigonish, Dec. 30, Mrs. Helen Y. Dunn, 83.

Boston, Jan. 16, William W. McLaughlin, 43.

Miltoin, N. B., Jan. 8, Patrick McGrath, 85.

Roxbury, Mass., Jan. 21, Dagmar Schmidt, 18.

Halifax, Jan. 17, Millicent Slaughter White, 24.

Port Hawkesbury, Jan. 12, Mrs. Mary Paint, 79.

Bepede, Charlotte Co. Jan. 11, Sarah Simpson, 80.

Parrsboro, Jan. 7, Jane, widow of George Phillips, 67.

Berwick, Jan. 16, Anderson H. son of David Cochran, 22.

Halifax, Jan. 17, Margaret wife of Marsden Coldwell, 59.

Halifax, Jan. 20, Hattie S. daughter of E. M. and S. Clay.

Boston, Jan. 9, Tina R. McLean, of Boulardrie C. B. 24.

New York, Jan. 15, A. E. Sheraton, formerly of St. John, 62.

St. John, Jan. 23, May, daughter of the late John Nugent, 63.

Grand Harbor, Jan. 1, Jennie wife of Sanford Brown, 33.

McDonald Settlement, Jan. 19, Mrs. Silvana Evans, 60.

South Maitland, Jan. 21, Catherine widow of John Thomson, 77.

Grand Mira. C. B. Jan. 12, Flora daughter of James Gillis.

St. Andrews, Jan. 5, Gretchen M. child of Harry J. Williams, 4.

East Earlton, Jan. 6, Hughens widow of Neil Yeasun, 86.

St. John, Jan. 20, Matilda widow of the late Thomas Hilyard, 75.

Somerset, Jan. 16, George C. son of the late Guer-dou Calkin, 27.

Harmony, Jan. 14, Isabella, widow of Henry Housworth, 86.

Mt. Pleasant, Jan. 21, Millen P. son of Frank and Annie Dickson, 15.

Berwick, Jan. 16, Georgiana daughter of the late Gordon Calkin, 29.

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