Loctry.

THE ROOM BENEATH THE RAFTER

BY ELLA WHEELER WILC X. Sometimes when I have dropped to sleep. Draped in a soft luxurious gloom, Across my drowsing mind will creep The memory of another room, Where resinous knots in roof-boards made A frescoing of light and shade, And sighing poplars brushed their leaves Against the humbly sloping eaves.

Again I fancy in my dreams I'm lying in my trundle-bed. I seem to see the bare old beams And unhewn rafters overhead : The hornet's shrill falsetto hum I hear again, and see him come Forth from his mud-walled hanging house, Dressed in his black and yellow blouse.

There, summer dawns, in sleep I stirred. And wove into my fair dream's woof The chattering of a martin bird, Or rain-drops pattering on the roof. Or half awake and half in fear. I saw the spider spinning near His pretty castle, where the fly Should come to ruin by-and-by

And there I fashioned from my brain Youth's shining structures in the air ; I did not wholly build in vain, For some were lasting, firm and fair; And I am one who lives to say My life has held more gold than gray, And that the splendor of the real Surpassed my early dreams' ideal

But still I live to wander back To that old time and that old place ; To tread my way o'er memory's track, And catch the early morning's grace In that quaint room beneath the rafter, That echoed to my childish laughter ; To dream again the dreams that grew More beautiful as they came true. -Youth's Companion.



A BRAVE GIRL.

BY FLORENCE B. HALLOWELL. "Now mind you don't leave the house, Jenny even for a minute.

" No, ma'am.'

"And keep the blinds all closed, and have sup per ready for us. There's some chipped beef in the partry, and you can cut off the rest of that cold turkey. Skim that pan of milk I put in the cellar this morning, and make some dry teast from that stale loaf in the bread-bex And don't let the fire go out We'll be back by six."

"Yes, ma'am."

Jenny's heart sank. She thought of the silver spoons in the cedar chest up-stairs. Mrs. Denning prized them very highly, for they had belonged to her mother. And then there was Mr. Denning's watch, which he had left at home, fearing that if he took it with him he might lose it in the crowd at the circus. And Mr. May's trunk ! . The tramps would be sure to break it open and find the chain and locket he had bought to carry home to his daughter.

Jenny felt bewildered. She sank down in a chair, too weak to stand. " What's the matter ?" nsked one of the tramps. · Come, where's the milk and butter, an' the pies an' ment? Get 'em out, an' be quick about it. We sint pot no time to fool 'round."

" There's pan of milk down cellar, and the cold turkey's dewn there, too," said Jenny, " but I can't get 'em. 1 don't believe I could take a step." Her teeth were fairly chattering from fright, and

ne was shaking as if with a chill. The men laughed loudly. "See if you can put that coffee-pot on the fire, and we'll get the milk and turkey for ourselves.

Come along, Bill," and the biggest and roughest locking of the two seized his companion by the arm and started towards the cellar-door.

"Oh, what shall I de?" meaned Jenny, as the men went clattering down the stairs, swearing at CONTRIBUTIONS FROM YOUNG FOLKS.

"Where is Towser ?" She did not dare to call the dog, and sat staring helplessly at the cellar-door, thinking how angry Mrs. Denning would be when she came home and found the house robbed of all its valuables. If they would only stay down cellar until I could hunt up Towser," thought Jenny ; and then suddealy a tright idea came into her head. The cellardoor was a very heavy one, and was fastened by a strong iron bolt. If she could but close it, and thus imprison the tramps. Her shaking limbs almost refused to any port her, but she managed to get across the room and close the door just as the men began the ascent of the stairs, and as they reached the top her trembling fingers shot the bolt into the catch. The men laden with the pan of milk and the cold turkey, tried at first to kick the door open, but failing in that, they ordered Jenny te unbolt it at once, or they would kill her. But frightened as she was at this terrible threat, the child did not obey, and after assuring her that she would suffer for whatshe had done, the men went stampnig and swearing down the stairs again. " The trap ! I forgot the trap " thought Jenny,

fairly sick with fear, and she dragged herself to the window to look out. She almost cried, so great was her relief, when tame ? she saw on the trap-door three barrels of potatoes which Mr. Denning had rolled there that morning to await removal to the cellar. She felt sure now that the tramps could not make their escape, for the windows to the cellar were very small, and had iron bars across them. She did not think of leaving the house to call for help. In the first

Hear on Judah's plain ; Though before Thy cradle low Could not with the shepherd's bow, See the halo round Thy brow, We can come again. Down the centuries can we

Still Thy Christmas starlight see, And, with joyous jubilee, Worship and adore.

Sing with angel choirs above Of Thy mercy, of Thy love-Love that all the world doth move, Lord, forevermore !

Christ was born ! Oh, happy time ! Sing, oh earth, with song and chune And in every age and clime Tell the story o'er.

Hallelujah ! children, sing ! Swing, ye bells, with jeyons ring : Shout, ye people, to your King-King forevermore.

PUZZLEDOM. 17.-LETTER PUZZLE. FROM M. J. LOWERY, HAMPSTEAD.

, one J and one T ; What name can you spell for me?

FROM "STRARO," CENTRAL HAMPSTEAD.

Moses made, kept by the children of Israel ?

FROM " MARIANNIE," KINCS. A consonant.

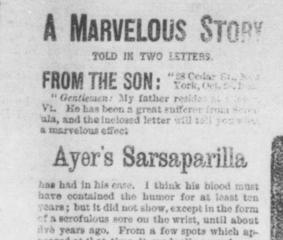
* * * The first born of Nahor. * * * A woman mentioned by Paul. * * *

A vowel.

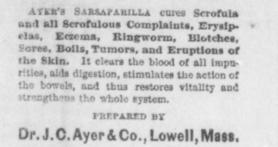
FROM A. M. NEWCOMB, ST. JOHN. 1. What is promised to the man that endureth

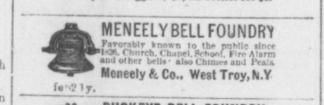
emptation ? 2. What does the Bible say that no man can

No. 21.-BIBLE QUERY. FROM ELLA BLACK, QUEENS. Who cut, with a panknife, the manuscript of the ord of the Lord, and burned it ? (Pozzledom explained in three weeks.)



humor caused an incessant and intolerable tching, and the skin cracked so as to cause he blood to flow in many places whenever I moved. My sufferings were great, and my life a burden. I commenced the use of the SARSAPARILLA in April last, and have used t regularly since that time. My condition egan to improve at once. The sores have all healed, and I feel perfectly well in every sepect - being now able to do a good day's ork, although 73 years of age. Many inquire what has wrought such a cure in my case, and tell them, as I have here tried to tell you, AVER'S SANSAPARILLA. Glover, Vt., Oct. 21, 1882. Yours gratefully,



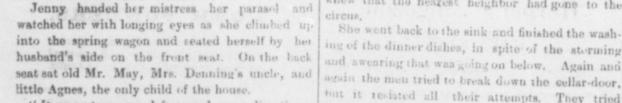








THE RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCER.



trot. That child must be smarter than she looks.' would succeed in breaking in the door, and her

Denning, " and she knows well enough what there raining of their fierce blows, is to do."

"Do you think it safe to leave her alone all day !

and he is so fierce that a stranger can't get within long as Towser is around.

"You got the child from the poor-house, I think you said !"

"Yes ; she was only two years old, and dreadfully stupid. Of course she wasn't of much use for us for a map. a year or so, but I've taught her how to work, and I reckon she earns her bread and butter, if nothing else."

" Do you send her to school at all ?"

"I let her go three months of every winter.] can't spare her for a longer time. I don't think is necessary for her to have much of an education, anyhow, for she will never be anything better than her hps us ved, not a sound escaped them. a servant.'

" But she can read and write better than I can, mamma," said Agnes. " Oh if uncle would only let | her go to school with me."

"What an idea, Agnes," said Mrs. Denning. "Your uncle has something better to do with his at last, " but, but, there are two tramps in the celmoney than to use it in educating a charity child har. 1 locked ---- " Then suddenly the earth Don't talk nonsense." Then she changed the sub- seemed to rise up to meet her, and she fell senseless ject, and the conversation soon drifted very far at Mr. Denning's feet. away from poor little Jenny.

Mr. May, who was visiting his niece for the first offered to send her to a good school at his expense, nearly twenty minutes before the child opened her where she could receive advantages her parents eyes again. Then she managed to tell her story, found it out of their power to give her, for they and Mr. Denning went for help. A couple of hours were poor, and lived on a small farm. The only later the two tramps were in the county-jail. school Agnes had ever attended was the one eighteen years of age. She was delighted at "the talking of her. But Jenny didn't know this. She idea of going away. She was enger to learn, and was far away from her old home and all its unthe prospect of being out of the reach of her pleasant associations. For Mr. May had sent her mother's frequent reprimands was very pleasant. to school. Mrs. Denning was the unfortunate possessor of an

small household suffered in cousequence. But on poor little overworked Jenny her wrath she can do." fell more frequently than on anyone else ; and many

poor-house. She was more unhappy than ever nos protest. that Agnes was going away, for the two girls were "She was a good deal of help, after all. I see (3). Spinach. (4). Pea. (5). Potato.

sorrowfully, and Jenny echoed the wish, for she to the poor-house to hunt up another, but I don't had a keen thirst for knowledge, and read every- suppose I'll get one as good." thing that came in her way.

There were tears in her big blue eyes as she stood in the doorway this autumn morning and watched the apring wagon and its load dis uppear in the dust of the country road. Mr. May had invited his niece and her husband and Agnes to go to an exhibition of a circus in a neighboring town. He had suggested that Jenny should go too,

knew that the nearest neighbor had gone to the CIFCHR, * * * * *

place, Mrs. Denning had forbidden her to leave it

even for a minute, and in the second place, she

but it resisted all their attempts. They tried "It seems to me you left a good many directions, chreats, argument, and persuasion on Jenny with. to cut off; an animal; a vessel; a note in music; niece," said the old gentleman, as the horse, ohe- out effect. She made no reply to anything they the beginning of love. dient to a touch of the whip, started off on a brisk said. But she was in constant terror that they

"I've trained her pretty well," answered Mis. heart almost stopped beating as she heard the Would six o'clock never come? She glanced at

the big kitchen clock every few minutes, and it seemed to her as if the hands had never moved so "Oh, yes ; we often do so. She has Towser slowly. She set the table, cut the bread, went to

the dairy for milk, and made the toast ; and just as fifty yards of the house. There's no dauger as the click struck six she heard the sound of wheels, my face. and Mr. Denning's voice.

She went to the door as the wagon stopped at he horse-block. Towser looking fagged and very lusty, was already stretched on the porch, prepar-

"Towser followed us all the way," screamed Agnes, as her father lifted her out of the wagon,

' and we didn't know anything about it until we of there. Then we couldn't make him go back, Did you miss him, Jenny ?" neuntain ; Jenuy didn't answer. She went up to Mr. Denning and teached him on the arm. But though the fountain ;

"What's the matter, child ?" asked Mrs. Denaing, sharply, wondering at this strange pantomime. "Speak up, I hope to goodness you naven't broken anything, but I feel sure you have.'

would roar ;

bird to soar :

" Only a plate," gasped Jenny, finding her voice

Mr. May carried her into the house and laid her on a lounge, Agnes rubbed her hands, and Mrs. PUZZLEDOM EXPLAINED : time, had taken a great fancy to Agnes, and had Denning poured water over her face, but it was A full account of Jenny's heroism was published taught in the district school-house by a youth is the county paper, and for weeks every one was THE MYSTERY SOLVED :

"Such a brave girl deserves to be something ungovernable temper, and the members of her better than a kitchen drudge all her life," he said. ' I'll give her a chance, anyhow, and we'll see what

Mrs. Denning did not like the idea of parting a night did the little child sob herself to sleep in with Jenny ; but she stood too much in awe of her her little attic room, and wish herself back in the rich uncle to say so, and so let the child go without

that, now she's gone," she admitted to a neighbor, "If you were only going too, Jenny," Agnes said who asked her if she missed Jenny. "I'm going

"You certainly don't stand much chance of get-

ting one so brave," said the neighbor .-- Standard. the state of the s

HOME HINTS.

the size of a walnut, one-half cup of milk, two eggs during each calendar month, and each competitor (ROCKERY AND GLASSWARE, LAMPS, TABLE beaten separately, one and one-half cups of flour, must state that the solution is his or her own un-

Nota BENE .- To the boy or girl who sends in the greatest number of correct answers to the puzzles published during the month we will give a handsome book. The answers must, in every case, be sent before they appear in the paper, which is three

weeks before the time the puzzles are published. COTTAGE PUDDING - One cup of sugar, butter | Each competition will cover the puzzles published

TOLO

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No. 246.-

No. 247.--

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