

## A HOUSEHOLD FAIRY.

"If I were only a fairy—well! 'Twould take me ever so long to tell Of all the beautiful things I'd do For everybody I loved or knew; For I'd have a wonderful wand of gold, Like fairies carried in days of old.

"Mother should have a house as grand As any you see in all the land; A cap of lace and a velvet gown, And a carriage to ride about the town; She never should do a thing all day But hold her hands like a lady gay; And all this tiresome, tiresome work, Which every day I am glad to shirk, Would just be done—wouldn't that be fine? The minute I waved that wand of mine!

"That's what I'd like to do, but oh, I'm only a bit of a girl, you know! Working away at homely things, And not a fairy with shining wings, I haven't a wand; and if I had, Perhaps the fairies would think it sad, If they had a chance to look and see What a fearfully lazy girl I'd be.

But I have two nimble hands, that know How to knit and to mend and sew, How to cook and to dust and sweep—Come, and I'll let you take a peep. So, I'll hurry and do my very best, While mother sits by the fire at rest, And she will think, if she does not say, One little fairy's alive to-day. And for everything that a girl should do, Can wave, not one little wand, but two.

—Sidney Dayre, in Youth's Companion.

## The Fireside.

## SOWING SEED.

"Auntie," began Helen, thoughtfully, "Miss Meridith said such a funny thing to-day."

"What funny thing was it, dear?" replied Auntie, half stopping her pretty knitting to look into Helen's face.

"I only heard a part of it, because, you see, Auntie, Miss Meridith's class sits next to ours, and we kept saying our lesson, but I do so wonder about it."

"What was the part you heard, dear?" again inquired Auntie, trying to untwist her mind from her own busy thoughts to think with Helen.

"She said the girls were every one sowers, and must sow seed, if they wished to do it or not."

"Sow seed? Did she say what kind?"

"That was almost all I heard, and I think it was a funny thing to say. Marjory and Rodell and lots of the girls have not a scrap of a place to sow seed in, and, besides, it is snow-time."

"Do you suppose she meant garden seeds?" inquired Auntie, knitting slowly.

"Why yes, Auntie dear, maybe flower seeds; but why should Miss Meridith tell the girls they must be sowers of seeds, no matter if they want to do it or not?"

"Suppose you think a while, dear," replied Auntie. "Is there nothing Miss Meridith's words could have meant but flower seeds?"

Helen could think of nothing.

"Once upon a time an angry little girl stopped when about to speak some angry words, and walking up to the little friend who had grieved her, said: 'If you will kiss me I will kiss you, then we will forget all about it, and begin the play over again.' Do you think the little girl planted any seed then?"

Helen smiled thoughtfully, saying "yes" very slowly.

"They were not garden seeds, were they?"

"No," said Helen, yet half uncertain if she had caught Auntie's thought.

"If she had spoken the angry words more anger would have grown; she spoke forgiving words and forgiveness grew."

"In her little friend's heart," added Helen, thoughtfully. "Do you think it was that kind of sowing Miss Meridith meant, Auntie?"

"Suppose you ask her, dear. I am sure she would be pleased to tell you all about it."

"But everybody cannot do just like that little girl, and Miss Meridith said we must sow seed; we just must do it."

"Do you think she made a mistake?"

"I do not know, Auntie, but everybody is not good enough to sow that kind of seed."

"Do you think the goodness or the badness prevents the sowing of this kind of seed?"

"Why Auntie dear, if the little girl had gone on being cross she would not have sowed the seed at all."

"The good seed, you mean."

"Yes, Auntie, the good seed."

"Then she would have sowed bad seed."

Helen glanced up again quickly at Auntie's face.

"Bad seed? Miss Meridith did not say a word that I heard about bad seed."

"But, Auntie, she did not want us to sow bad seed when she said must. Why did she say must do it, Auntie? Miss Meridith is not their mamma."

"Miss Meridith was not giving an order; she was only stating a fact. If Miss Meridith had said: 'You all must eat and drink,' she would not have been giving an order; she would have been stating a fact."

Helen admitted this to be plain enough.

"Miss Meridith said you must all

be sowers of seed; she did not give any order; she only told a great truth."

"But, Auntie, are we all sowers of seed? Everybody is not good like the little girl you told of, or like Miss Meridith; she sows good seed when she teaches her class."

"But, dear child, it is not only the good people who sow seed; there are bad seeds as well as good."

"Oh yes, Auntie dear; I forgot again."

"Miss Meridith meant to say you must be sowers; you cannot help it; God ordered it; you can choose the kind of seed, but you must sow."

"It seems very strange."

"You cannot live for yourself, dear; you have an influence upon those around you. Miss Meridith wished her class to remember this influence. You cannot meet a little friend and be with her any time without sowing some seed; you may not mean to do so; you have no desire about it, perhaps; but your little friend will be influenced in some way by meeting you, and you will be influenced by meeting her. We each resemble plants which scatter their downy seeds to the winds. Like them, we are reproduced again and again, simply by the sowing of tiny seeds; if we have a bad character, the seeds or influences of our life will be bad, but, good or bad, we sow them; they float away over the world without our willing it, making their mark in some unnoticed spot."

"But, Auntie, I would have thought it was only grown people, and great people who make any mark on those around them."

"Every life gives its own influence, and makes the world brighter or darker. A little hand, guided by fair thoughts, planted white morning-glory seeds on a bare little spot of ground. Soon after, the little hand was cold and still, never to sow again; but year after year the white morning-glories open fresh with every summer day, and not a morning but some one comes to look and enjoy. Our little thoughts change the hearts around us, and we are sowers, no matter if we wish to be or not."

"I would like to be a good sower, Auntie, if I knew how," said Helen, slowly; "but I never would begin to know about it."

"Be a bright, cheerful, patient, earnest little plant yourself, and the seeds will sow themselves, dear. The most of the seed sowing we do is without our own knowledge, although it is known to God."—Obs.

## GOOD MANNERS FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.

Good manners are not so easy to get, after all. Perhaps you never thought that manners were something to be got, but that they just came of themselves, or grew up inside of you, and somehow got outside, and that you need not show you had them unless you wore your best clothes and felt just like it. That is all a mistake. They have to be got, and then they have to be worn all the time.

First of all, you want to have manners that will last. You do not want to borrow them by imitation; for then people will know they are not yours, and imitations wear out. Much rubbing shows the real composition of anything, just as the constant polishing of plated silver shows at last the base metal beneath. So, if a boy is at first very polite, but, when somebody bothers him, or asks him to do errands, or rubs him the wrong way, he then begins to get cross and rough, he proves that his politeness was of very thin plating.

Good manners must be founded on simple, sincere purposes; else their polish vanishes. It is not looks that make good manners, and it is not money that makes style.

If you want to make other people and yourself happy, you must not be selfish; and you know what selfishness means when you are teasing some one. You must be really in earnest, and not be kind because it is fashionable, or because you can get your own way better; but because it will help some one else, though it may not help you; and then you will not have your conscience tormenting you, which is a great hindrance to happiness. But as we cannot get rid of it, we have to keep silent, by obeying it right off, else it even spoils our dreams.

Yet if you have simple, sincere purposes, you may not have good manners. Do you not often say of some boy: "Oh! he is good enough; but he is so awkward! He has not any manners!" Or of a girl, "What is the use in her being so good, when she has not any tact?" So you admit that goodness is the first thing. But your toes do not feel much better if they are stepped on by accident rather than on purpose, though it makes a difference as to whether you will knock down the offender or tell him to take care. When a kind-hearted sister hunts for your ball, you wish she would not tell all the other fellows that you are "the plague of her life;" and when the

sister asks her brother if he likes her new dress, he need not reply: "Well enough. If girls didn't have new clothes, they wouldn't amount to much."

Very good boys and girls pick their teeth at table, eat fast and eat with their knife, slam doors, rush through a room, talk loud, sit with their knees wide apart, swing their arms, shake their shoulders, bow as if they were as stiff as ramrods or as loosely jointed as a jumping-jack, so that they bow all over themselves, never offer older people a seat, make up faces, say careless things, and use bad grammar and slang. Besides being good, you must have enough taste to see that all these things are ungraceful, unneat and rough. You may not think so at first. But I have known many a boy very much out of sorts just because he has seen some one who never does these things, and yet is as good as he is, and whom everybody likes; and I have seen many a girl stand before the glass, and wonder why people look askance at her and never ask her to parties.

So manners are something to be studied, but are not all to be of the same pattern, else they will be borrowed. Affected girls, and swaggering and "dude" boys, always borrow, and are always laughed at.—*The Independent.*

## HOME HINTS.

APPLE BATTER PUDDING.—One quart of milk, four eggs, one pint of flour, one small teaspoonful salt, three or four large flat apples cut fine and stirred into the batter last. Boil or bake it one hour. Eat with sauce.

PILLOW SHAMS.—Take eight linen hemmed—stitched handkerchiefs; join them with fine rick-rack insertion, trim the edge with a deep edge of rick-rack trimming, and if desired there may be braided or embroidered the monogram.

## Young Folks' Column.

Conducted by C. E. BLACK, Case Settlement, Kings Co., N. B.

## PUZZLE DEPARTMENT.

## The Mystery.

No. 118.—DIAMOND PUZZLE.

(FROM "SALVATION ARMY," GRAFTON.)

A letter; to fondle; a king; a sea-man; a consonant.

No. 119.—DIAMOND.

(FROM HELEN R., ST. JOHN.)

A letter; a pronoun; a fish; a king; to rub out; an animal; found in Judah.

No. 120.—NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

(FROM "MINNEHAHA," CANNING, N. S.)

My 3, 5, 4, 2 pertains to volcanoes. My 9, 8, 6, 7, 8, 9 is an idea. My 1, 2, 3, 6 is a mineral. My 3, 5, 1, 6 is used by shoemakers. My whole, consisting of 9 letters, is what everyone needs, and all can get.

No. 121.—TRANSPOSITION.

(FROM LIZZIE A. KERR, STANLEY.)

Yphpa si eh htah atht eht dgofo bjao rfohs pelh, sohwe peohsini eht dori ihs dgo.

No. 122.—CROSS-WORD ENIGMA.

(FROM "PRAIRIE," CANNING, N. S.)

In scour, but not in wiper; In cigar, but not in pipe; In valour, but not in night; In darkness, but not in night; My whole is what God alone can do.

No. 123.—SOME BURIED BIRDS.

(FROM "POPIE," WOODSTOCK.)

We played with rushes in the field over by the brook. How long ago? She is never smart in the morning. He is a hard-working fisherman.

(The Mystery solved in three weeks.)

## The Mystery Solved.

(No. 15.)

No. 95.—A clock.

No. 96.—T C A R T A L O N R O B N

No. 97.—B E A R E A S E A S K S R E S T

No. 98.—"No man ever offended his own conscience but first or last it was avenged upon him for it."

No. 99.—Jeremiah.

No. 100.—Prov. xvii. 1.

No. 101.—Thessalonica.—Key words: halt, lion, salt, cease.

No. 102.—St. John xv. 8.

No. 103.—I. Peter, peer. 2. Paint, pant.

BIBLE QUERY Solution (found in "Our Letter Box") is Nehemiah viii. 4.

## CHAT.

HERBERT DAGGETT, Grand Harbor, Grand Manan, will please accept thanks for puzzles. Nos. 86, 90 and 93 correctly solved; also Nos. 99, 100 and 102.

HELEN R., St. John, visits us again. Thanks for puzzles. Always send solutions to puzzles. All of "The Mystery" of No. 15, and Query in "Our Letter Box" correctly answered. We do! Write again.

"SALVATION ARMY," Grafton, gives us another salute. Accept thanks for puzzles. You have mastered all the puzzles in No. 14, and all in No. 15 except No. 96.

"POPIE," Woodstock, is again in full puzzle bloom. Thanks for puzzles. You have correctly solved "The Mystery" in issues 14 and 15, and Query.

"MINNEHAHA" and "PRAIRIE," Canning, N. S., each has our thanks for puzzles. Each have correctly solved the puzzles in issue No. 14.

LIZZIE A. KERR, Stanley, sends one puzzle and correct answers to Nos. 69, 70, 71, 73, 77, 78, 82, 84, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90 and 92. Thank you.

LOTTIE R. STEEVES, St. John, has the Bible Query and all of "The Mystery" in No. 15 except No. 96.

FAY ROBINSON sends correct solutions to all "The Mystery" of April 14th except No. 96. Query not solved.

MARTHA COLWELL, Nottontdale, York, will please receive our thanks for puzzles. "The Mystery" of issue No. 14 correct. 'Tis better not to write on both sides of the paper.

"YANKEE," Waterville, Me., has correctly solved issue No. 15. No error was made. Pleased to receive the postal. Query unanswered.

J. McDUGALL, Carleton, St. John, sends us five nice puzzles. Thanks. "The Mystery" of April 7th all correct.

"AMERICA," Queens, has our thanks for nice puzzles. Puzzles from 95 to 103, inclusive, correctly answered. Query not solved.

TABITHA AND JEMIMA, Kings, correctly solves "The Mystery" of April 7th and 14th. Thanks for puzzles.

"OLD RANGER," Cape Blond, N. S., may send the rule spoken of. We will publish the square of which you speak soon. Give us a clearer view.

"PUG NOSE," Upper Brighton, has all of No. 14 and No. 15 except No. 96. Come again.

FANNIE J. MCCREA, Shannon, will accept thanks for puzzle and kind words, please.

"MARIANNIE," Kings, will please write and let us know whether she received the prize.—*The Messenger.*

## PRIZE COMPETITION.

The following competitors have sent correct answers to the puzzles in issue No. 14:—H. Daggett, 3; "Salvation Army," 9; "Poppie," 9; "Minneha-ha," 9; "Prairie," 9; L. A. Kerr, 6; M. Colwell, 9; J. McDougall, 9; "Tabitha and Jemima," 9; "Pug Nose," 9.

To No. 15:—H. Daggett, 3; Helen R., 9 and query; "Salvation Army," 8; "Poppie," 9 and query; L. R. Steeves, 8 and query; Fay Robinson, 8; "Yankee," 9; "America," 9; "Tabitha and Jemima," 9; "Pug Nose," 8.

## OUR LETTER BOX.

## Pleasant Words.

NORTONDALE, York County, }  
April 15th, 1886.

DEAR UNCLE NED,—I am much interested in the Puzzle Department, and have sent a few puzzles before, but it was some time ago. I always try to solve "The Mystery." I hope you will have every success.

Yours respectfully,

MARTHA COLWELL.

## Helping Words.

ST. JOHN, N. B., April 14, 1886.

DEAR UNCLE NED,—I am delighted with the Y. F. O., and if I can help it in any way, and you think my efforts worth anything, I will "try again."

Yours truly,

HELEN R.

## Pleasant.

SHANNON, April 10th, 1886.

DEAR UNCLE NED,—I have found an opportunity to write you another short letter, and to send a puzzle. I was glad to see my other letter in print. I thank you for it. Wishing you every success, I remain, Yours truly,

F. J. MCCREA.

CANNING, N. S., April 12, 1886.

DEAR UNCLE NED,—I enjoy the INTELLIGENCER very much, and I look forward to the puzzles with great pleasure. Your loving niece,

"PRAIRIE."

HAMPSHIRE, April 16, 1886.

DEAR UNCLE NED,—I am very much pleased to see such an interest taken in the YOUNG FOLKS' COLUMN.

Yours, etc.,

"AMERICA."

## What Others Say.

I hope that all who read the paper take as much interest in your Puzzle Column as "SALVATION ARMY."

I am very much interested in the "Puzzle Department," and will try to do all I can to help you, I remain,

Yours, etc.,

"TABITHA."

## UNION Baptist Seminary.

ST. JOHN, N. B.

A Classical and High School, Under the direction of the Union Baptist Education Society.

Second Term Began Nov. 4th.

L. E. WORTMAN, M. A., Principal; Teacher of Classics, French and German. A. B. BOYER, B. A., Teacher of Mathematics and Science. MISS NEWCOMBE, B. A., Preceptress, Teacher of English, Literature and History.

MISS HOOPER, Graduate of the Boston School of Oratory, Teacher of Elocution and Vocal Culture. MISS HARTT, Teacher of Instrumental Music.

MISS MCINNIS, Teacher of Vocal Music. JOHN C. MILLS, A. R. C. A., Teacher of Drawing and Painting.

This Institution prepares Students for University, College and Normal School Matriculation.

Its course of study, which is thorough and practical, extends over three years, on the completion of which a diploma is granted.

Students from abroad can secure board at moderate rates in approved private families.

Send for Catalogue. School Buildings, corner of Princess and Charlotte Streets. For further information apply to L. E. WORTMAN, M. A., Principal, ST. JOHN, N. B.

## PARKS' COTTON YARNS.

AWARDED THE ONLY MEDAL GIVEN AT THE CENTENNIAL EXHIBITION

For Cotton Yarns of Canadian Manufacture. Nos. 5's to 10's. WHITE, BLUE, RED, ORANGE AND GREEN.

Made of good American Cotton with great care, correctly numbered and Warranted Full Length and Weight.

WE would ask the purchasers of Cotton Warp to remember that our Yarn is spun on Throstle Frames which make a stronger yarn than the Ring Frames, used in making American yarn.

It is also better twisted and more carefully reeled; each hank being tied up in 7 lbs. of 120 yards each. This makes it much more easy to wind than when it is put up without less—as the American is—and also saves a great deal of waste.

Those acquainted with weaving will understand the great advantage it is to them to use yarn put up in this manner.

## COTTON CARPET WARP.

Made of No. 10 Yarn, 4-Ply Twisted.

WHITE, RED, BROWN, SLATE, &c. Each 5 lb. bundle contains 10,000 yards in length and will make a length of Carpet in proportion to the number of ends in width.

We have put more twist into this warp than it formerly had, and it will now make a more durable Carpet than can be made with any other material. Since its introduction by us, a few years ago, it has come into very general use throughout the country.

All our goods have our name and address upon them. None other are genuine. WM. PARKS & SON, New Brunswick Cotton Mills, July 12, St. John, N. B.

Edw. A. Everett,

104 KING STREET,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

BEGS TO CALL THE ATTENTION OF THE PUBLIC TO HIS LARGE AND VARIED STOCK OF

Wall Papers,

Purchased from the Leading Factories in

ENGLAND, CANADA, AND

THE UNITED STATES.

## ALSO TO HIS FINE LINE OF

Window Shades

Including a large assortment of

ROLLER BLINDS.

From the Cheapest up to the Best to be found in our Market.

HE WOULD ALSO REQUEST ALL THOSE DESIROUS OF PURCHASING

PAINTING MATERIAL,

## TO GIVE HIM A CALL.

A good Stock of everything required by the PAINTER is constantly kept on hand, including—

PAINTS,

VARNISHES,

BRUSHES,

GLASS,

PUTTY,

WHITING,

GLUE,

Etc., Etc.

Country Orders will receive

Prompt Attention.

april 17

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.