THE FUNERAL.

I was walking in Savannah, past a church decayed and dim, When there slowly through the window came a plaintive funeral hymn; And a sympathy awakened, and a wonder quickly grew, Till I found myself environed in a little negro pew.

Out at front a colored couple sat in sorrow, nearly wild; On the altar was a coffin, in the coffin was I could picture him when living-curly hair, protruding lip-And had seen perhaps a thousand in my hurried Southern trip.

But no baby ever rested in the soothing arms of Death
That had fanned more flames of sorrow

rom the

SURANCES

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ORCE.

with his little fluttering breath; And no funeral ever glistened with more Than was in the chain of tear-drops that enclapsed those mourners round. Rose a sad old colored preacher at the little

wooden desk-With a manner grandly awkward, with a countenance grotesque; With simplicity and shrewdness on his Ethiopian face;

With the ignorance and wisdom of a crushed undying race. And he said: "Now don't be weepin' for dis pretty bit o'clay-For de little boy who lived dere, he done

gone an' run away! He was doin' very finely an' he 'preciate your love; But his sure 'nuff Father want him in de large house up above.

He just think you need some sunshine, an' He lend it for a while! An' He let you keep an' love it till your hearts are bigger grown; An' dese silver tears you're sheddin's just de interest on de loan.

hundred thousan' mile!

"Here's yer oder pretty chilrun! -don' be makin' it appear Dat your love got sort o' 'nop'lized by dis little fellow here; Don't pile up too much your sorrow on deir little mental shelves, So's to kind o' set 'em wonderin' if dey're

no account demselves! "Just you think, you poor deah mounahs, creepin' 'long o'er sorrow's way, What a blessed little picnic dis yere baby's

de little fellow round In de angel-tended garden of de Big Plan-

"An' dey ask him, 'Was your feet sore? an' take off his little shoes. An' dey wash him an' dey kiss him, an' dey say, 'Now, what's de news?' An' de Lawd done cut his tongue loose; den de little fellow say,
"All our folks down in de valley tries to keep de hebbenly way.'

An' his eyes dey brightly sparkle, at de pretty tings he view; Den atear come, an' he whisper, 'But I But de angel Chief Musician teach dat boy a little song:

Says, "If only dey be faithful dey will soon be comin' long." "An' he'll get an education dat will proberbly be worth Seberal times as much as any you could buy for him on earth; He'll be in de Lawd's big school-house,

widout no contempt or fear;
While dere's no end to de bad t'ings
might have happened to him here. So, my pooah dejected mournahs, le

Your heart wid Jesus rest, An' don' go to critercisin' dat ar One w'at knows de best! He have sent us many comforts-he have was right to take away-

To de Lawd be praise and glory now and ever!-Let us pray,' -Will Carleton, in Harper's Weekly.

## The Lireside.

A LIE GUMMED OVER.

BY REV. EDWARD A. RAND.

Pe-ter! Pe-ter!" A man stood on the edge of lonely, blue Canadian river, and loudly cailed. Near him was a gracefully shaped canoe of birch bark.

"I wonder where that boy is. I'll call him again," said the man. He raised his voice and shouted, "Pe-Pe-Pe-ter-r-r!

Quickly, around the corner of a point of land thrusting its burden of green spruces out into the river, ran an Indian boy. He came from an Indian encampment on the farther side of that point.

"I can see the smoke of the campfire stealing up over the trees, thought the man. "That rabbit stew they will have for dinner must be already cooked. Ab, here is Pete close at hand." "Peter," he said aloud, "do you

want to go up to the fort for me?" "Oh, yes, Father Martin!" \*I should like to have you very

nauch. It won't take but a few minutes, and I will tell Captain Ben missionary, known among the Indians as "Father Martin." Peter was one of the boys of his scattered, dasky flock. "Thank you, sir, and-could I

take your cauce?" The missionary hesitated. Then he said, "you will be very particular,

won't you? It is new, and I want so keep it trim and nice." "I'll keep it nice, Father Martin." Stepping into the canoe carefully, Peter soon made his paddle fly in

and out of the water, sending the boat rapidly along. "Hold on, Peter!" shouted Father

errand." The canoe came swiftly back.

autumn, Peter?" "Only to fish and trap, Father

"They want a boy at the fort." "I know it." "What are you doing now?"

"Well, I will give you a note for Captain Ben. I will be out in a minute."

tent that was made of birch-bark covering, a conical frame-work of poles about twelve feet high, lashed together at the top. Peter while he was waiting examined the canoe. "Never saw a prettier one,"

thought Peter. Then, in his mind it made a hole in your canoe, but I went over the process of canoe-making. He began with the stripping of in July. Then he soaked his bark "Why, you repaired it nicely. Oh, to make it flexible, and laying it that is all right. Now, you see, you down on the ground, he bent it up did what was best in telling me. If over a forming-frame, sewing to- you had said nothing, I should have gether the pieces of bark, and insert- probably asked you if my canoe was ing a gunwale-frame and putting all right. And if you had said it in also bow-frames and thin ribs of was, why there would have been a used in the puzzle. -ED.

thought Peter, grinning over his suc- go back to the fort at once and take cess. "Wish father could build his this note to Captain Anthon." canoe fast as that."

his tent and handed Peter a note for Captain Ben Anthon, who was at the head of the Hudson's Bay Company fort in that neighborhood. "Just give that note to the captain, and he will give you some Bibles and two loaves of white bread," said Father Martin.

"Now he didn't give you dat baby, by a "I will," exclaimed the pleased Peter, once more dipping his paddle in the glassy stream.

It was a glorious day in aut- I think you need him.' umn. The trees were clothed in gold and crimson, and as their boughs drooped above the water, it seemed as if the forest on either side were swinging gaily-tinted banners in honor of the Indian boy; Peter.

Over the shining tree-tops, here and there peeped far-away hills of blue. Hark! Peter soon heard voices, and round a bend in the river, came a canoe-load of dusky had heard the happiest of news.-Your good faders and good mudders crowd voyageurs, shouting and laughing, Interior. while four paddles were worked as energetically as the wheels of an excursion steamer.

"Pierre! Pierre!" they called out in noisy recognition, using the boy's French name. Peter cried; "Boozhoo, boozhoo!" (a coruption of the French bon jour or good day), and the two canoes separated.

"There is the first fort!" Peter quickly said, and landing before the building occupied by the Hudson's Bay Company, sought out Captain Ben and handed him the note. "Ha, ha! what have you here?"

asked Captain Ben, reading the note. He now read to himself: "Dear Captain: Please give this boy my Bibles and two loaves of

white bread, for which I will pay. Don't you want him for that vacant place in the fort? Look him over, please- He can't read this." "Humph!" thought the Captain.

"I will ask him a few questions, and send Father Martin an answer." The questions were asked, and an answer was written and handed to

As the Indian lad paddled away from the fort and looked back upon it, he thought how snug and sheltered its quarters must be in the winter. There were buildings for the safe storage of furs, for trading, and the comfortable housing of the men employed. Around all the structure ran a tall, heavy stockade or fence.

"I would like to spend the winter in that place," thought Peter. When the thick ice covered the rivers, and the deep, white snow buried the plains of Capada, a retreat within the fort did seem attractive.

The journey back to Father Martin's tent was a short one, but, alas, one enemy thrust itself nearer the surface than Peter imagined. It was an old forest root thrown into the stream, and there imbedded firmly in the mud. It caught the canoe in a tender place, ripped it, and the next moment Peter saw the water bubbling through.

"Oh, too bad!" he exclaimed. He rowed ashore, beached his boat, inverted it, and with gum scraped from a spruce tree nicely and thoroughly covered the leak. Then he pushed off again. Should he say anything to Father Martin?

"Now, the missionary will say, 'My boat all right?' I know he will with your stew," said the Protestant Say it. Oh, dear?" groaned Peter. boil all to pieces. Strain through a will say, "Peter is a careless boy," and if I should ask for the place in and boil twenty minutes. Jelly from the fort, would they give it to a crab apples is made in the same way, careless boy? Too bad to lose the the little apples making the nicest and chance when I could do so much for my father and mother, if I had it."

For the sake of his poor Indian parents, it seemed to him advisable that he should tell a lie if Father Martin asked if the boat came back all right. Conscience, though, was not satisfied. Father Martin had told his Indian boys and girls that Martin "I haven't given you your they " must be honest," not might be, but must be.

"Two things, remember, Father "What work do you have this Martin told you to be particular about-never touch liquor in any form, as a drink, and never tell an untruth, or take what is another's, try to make the COLUMN bright and "Making a cance with my father." one of the dusky hands lifted high. above.

"Ah, I forgot that," said Peter, as he paddled away. Would he now keep his promise. He ceased pad-Father Martin went inside his dling. How still everything seemed as he answered the question!

"Yes, yes," he exclaimed. I'll tell him! I'll do right." "Father Martin," he said, "when he reached the missionary's tent, "I am sorry, but I ran into a roof, and

gummed it over." Father Martin looked at the layers of bark from the birch trees mended rent and smiled as he said, cedar. All this be did in his mind. lie down here in my boat, a lie "Made a boat pretty quick," gummed over. Now I want you to

What a busy correspondence The missionary now came out of Father Martin and Capt. Ben were maintaining. It seems that Capt. Ben had written this:

> "Your boy may be a good one, but I hesitate." Father Martin wrote back: "This boy chanced to run into a snag that ripped my canoe, and he has proved two things -that he is a neat workman and can mend well, and you want such in your employ, and that he is honest, for he told me of the accident.

" Humph !" thought Capt. Ben. That is interesting." He cried aloud, " Peter ?" "What, sir?"

"I wish to engage you at my boy here in the fort!' What? Did Peter hear aright? If you had seen his happy face when he paddled down river on his return, you would have said that he

TO MAKE A HAPPY HOME.

Learn to govern yourselves, and to be gentle and patient. 2. Guard your tongues, especially

in seasons of ill-health, irritation, and trouble, and soften them by prayers and a sense of your own shortcoming and errors. 3. Never speak or act in anger

until you have prayed over your words or acts, and concluded that Christ would have done so in your 4. Remember that, valuable as is

the gift of speech, silence is often more valuable.

5. Do not expect too much from others, but remember that all have an evil nature, whose development we must expect, and which we should forbear and forgive, as we often desire forbearances and forgiveness ourselves.

6. Never retort a sharp or angry word. It is the second word that makes the quarrel. 7. Beware of the first disagree-

8. Learn to speak in a gentle tone 9. Learn to say kind and pleas-

ant things whenever opportunity 10. Study the characters of each

and sympathize with all in their troubles, however small. 11. Do not neglect little things, if they can effect the comfort of others

in the smallest degree. 12. Avoid moods and pets and

fits of sulkiness. 13. Learn to deny yourself, and

prefer others. 14. Beware of meddlers and tale-15. Never change a bad motive if

good one is conceivable. 16. Be gentle and firm with chil-

17. Do not allow your children to be away from home at night without knowing where they are. 18. Do not allow them to go where they please on the Sabbath.

19. Do not furnish them with much spending money.

APPLE JELLY .- Take any tart red apples and quarter them to be sure of no wormy ones, but do not peel them Nearly cover them with water, and Then he tried to reason out a justi- jelly bag without using much pressure. fication for a lie: "If I tell him and as it will not be clear if you get in Capt. Ben Anthon knows it, they | much of the pulp. Allow three-fourths pound of sugar to one pound of juice, clearest jelly.

Young folks' Column.

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

This department open to ALL Original puzzles and answers solicited. Write contributions apart from all communications. Answers to "The Mysstery" may be sent on a postal card. All answers should be in before they are published in the paper. All should never, never," he shouted. cheery. Let as many write as can, "Who will promise me? Who will Address all correspondence for this hold up their hands?" Peter's was department as given in the heading The Mystery Solved.

(No. 45.) No. 302. - St. John x. 37. No. 303.-St. Luke viii. 23.

No. 304.-St. Luke xx. 24. No. 305.—See 2 Kings iii. 4. No. 306.-(1) Harry never sold (told) a pie (lie).

(2) The mat (hat) was covering the book (hook). (3) We came home, the hall (ball) being full

(4) The laughter (daughter) of the sailor (tailor) was hearty. (5) We'll fry (try) that

hake (make). N. B.-The words enclosed in parenthesis are the words which were No. 307. -

baa mango age

No. 308 -- I(1)sick (ill) L (50)-No. 309.-Jeremiah xlix. 11.

The Mystery.-No. 47.

No. 322. - SQUARE WORD. A dervise. A sign. A tract of land. \* \* Secret. "MAYFLOWER." Barrington, N.S.

No. 323.—NUMERICAL ENIGMA. My 22, 16, 19 is a Scripture name.

My 13, 11, 6, 14 is a Scriptural animal. My 10, 14, 23, 7 are useful things. My 18, 2, 4, 24 is a means of access.

My 3, 5, 17, is a secluded person. My 12, 8, 9 is a pronoun. My 21, 1, 20, 15, 17 is a prickly

My whole, consisting of 24 letters. is the first commandment with promise. St. John. L. R. STEVENS. No. 324. - DECAPITATIONS.

1. Behead the Greek name for Babylon, and have the first shepherd mentioned in the Bible. 2. Behead a grandson of Noah, and have a state of curiosity. "VAN." Lower Prince William, York.

No. 325.—DIAMOND PUZZLE. A consonant; a boy's nick-name; to change; a vegetable; to mend; rank; a novel. HARRY C. St. John.

No. 326.—BIBLE QUERIES. 1. What four verses are alike in the Bible? 2. How many times is the word Lord "found? W. E. KINGSTON. St. Stephen, Charlotte.

No. 327.—SYNCOPATION. From an animal the central letter take. And an article of wear you will then Benton. W. S. LEWIN.

No. 328.—Double Acrostic. An apostle. A woman's name. A resting place.

A writer. \* \* A blessing. Primals.-One who suffered death for Christianity. Finals. - One who travelled seven days to recover treas-" YANKEE." Waterville, Me., U. S.

(The Mystery solved in three weeks.)

Our Mystie Corps. FAY ROBINSON, St. John, acknowledges, with thanks, the receipt of the

prize chromo. J. McDougall, Carleton, St. John, correctly solves Nos. 302, 303, 304, 306, 309. Write again.

The Mystic Fountain.

Extend "Our Mystic Corps," please .... See note at the head of the "Column."....Compare the answers | Country Orders will receive which you obtained with those in "The Mystery Solved."... Who will answer the greatest number of puzzles in this issue?....Send us the answers on a postal card.... They are a nice batch of puzzles, and we would like to AWARDED THE ONLY MEDAL GIVEN AT publish someone's name at the head of the list in large capitals. Try! .... Will not some of your puzzlers send us something interesting for our CoL-UMN? Scare up your old manuscripts or papers, and send us a MS. paper or series of papers. New, friends, please do not make it possible for us o ask again, but make the feature an established success at once by forwarding your articles .... I wish the solvers of the Young Folks' Column to let me know what they have to say of the "Hidden Thoughts" published last issue. How many can solve all, or any? Not one of the puzzlers won prizes on those puzzles. In "Witch Knots" of May 12th,

1877, appears the following: SKELETON CROSS WORD DIAMOND. No. 1,742.

> . E . E . E . E . E . . E . E . E .

The centrals pertain to one of the tenses.

Kenton, O. A SOLVER. I publish this as a curiosity. Next week will have a short chat about "Amusements for the Ingenious," as found in The Youth's Play Honr. UNCLE NED.

of The Many Foods Now In The Market. Sold Everywhi SIZES Woodrich of C.

Nursing mothers, reduced by overtaxing of the nervous force or by the drain upon the system induced by prolonged nursing should at once commence using Ridge's Food as a daily diet. It will give strength to the mother and improve the supply for the little one. Remember, Ridge's Food has been in use for thirty years in England and America, therefore is not an untried preparation. Two stzes. Retails at 35c.

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Purchased from the Leading Factories in ENGLAND, CANADA, AND THE UNITED STATES.

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Including a large assortment of

ROLLER BLINDS

From the Cheapest up to the Best to be

found in our Market.

HE WOULD ALSO REQUESTIALL THOSE DESIROUS OF

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PAINTS. VARNISHES,

BRUSHES, GLASS,

PUTTY, WHITING. GLUE,

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Prompt Attention.

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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 numbeerd 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 leas of 120 yards each. This makes it much more easy to wind than when it is put up without leas—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.

Made of No. 10 Yarn, 4-Ply Twisted. WHITE, RED, BROWN, SLATE, &c. All fast colors. 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

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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 intro-duction by us, a few years ago, it has come into very general use throughout the All our goods have our name and address

upon them. None other are genuine. WM. PARKS & SON. New Brunswick Cotton Mills. jly12 St. John, N. B. THE KEY TO HEALTH. BUKDOCK BLOOD

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from a common Blotch, or Eruption, to the worst Scrofula. Salt-rheum, "Fever-sores," Scaly or Rough Skin, in short, all diseases caused by bad blood are conquered by this powerful, purifying, and invigorating medicine. Great Eating Ulcers rapidly heal under its benign influence. Especially has it manifested its potency in curing Tetter, Rose Hash, Boils, Carabuncles, Sore Eyes, Scrofulous Sores buncles, Sore Eyes, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, Hip-Joint Disease, White Swellings, Goitre, or Thick Neck, and Enlarged Glands. Send ten cents in stamps for a large treatise, with colored plates, on Skin Diseases, or the same amount for a treatise on Scrotulous Affections.

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which is Scrofulous Disease of the Lungs, is promptly and certainly arrested and cured by this God-given remedy, if taken before the last stages of the disease are reached. From its wonderful power over this terribly fatal disease, when first offering this now celebrated ebrated remedy to the public. Dr. PIERCE thought seriously of calling it his "Consumption Cure," but abandoned that name as too limited for a medicine which, from its wonderful combination of tonic, or strengthening, alterative, or blood-cleansing, anti-bilions, pectoral, and nutritive properties, is unequaled, not only as a remedy for consumption of the lungs, but for all lungs, but for all

CHRONIC DISEASES

If you feel dull, drowsy, debilitated, have w color of skin, or yellowish-brown spots on face or body, frequent headache or dizziness, bad taste in mouth, internal heat or chills alternating with hot flashes, low spirits and gloomy borebodings, irregular appetite, and coated tongue, you are suffering from Indiagestion, Dyspepsia, and Torpid Liver, or "Biliousness." In many cases only part of these symptoms are experienced. As a remedy for all such cases, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has no

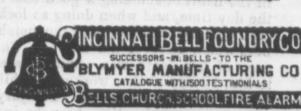
For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Bronchitte, Severe Coughs, Consumption, and kindred affections, it is a sovereign remedy. Send ten cents in stamps for Dr. Pierce's, book on Consumption. Said by Druggists. PRICE \$1.00, FOR \$ BOTTLES World's Dispensary Medical Association,

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