

JUST FOR TO-DAY.

Lord, for to-morrow and its needs
I do not pray;
Keep me, my God, from stain of sin
Just for to-day.

Let me both diligently work
And daily pray;
Let me be kind in word and deed,
Just for to-day.

Let me be slow to do my will,
Prompt to obey;
Help me to mortify my flesh,
Just for to-day.

Let me no wrong or idle word
Unhappily say;
Set thou a seal upon my lips
Just for to-day.

Let me in season, Lord, be grave,
In season gay;
Let me be faithful to thy grace,
Just for to-day.

So, for to-morrow and its needs
I do not pray;
But keep me, guide me, love me, Lord,
Just for to-day.

—Baptist Weekly.

The Fireside.

"WORD STORIES."

Most words have a story of their own, sometimes quite a romantic one, often philosophic, always suggestive; frequently taking the one who would explore for himself away down deep into the roots of things. To trace them, follow them up, look into their derivations and combinations, hunt up the compounds and collaterals, and find out incidents about them is a study absolutely inexhaustible; and that it may become a pleasant pastime you shall see.

Our company was made up of two elderly persons, several in the sophomore class, from the college close by, and three high-school girls. The elders had the advantage of much reading and experience; but the others had something quite as available, for they were fresh from their Latin, German and French; and the proposition, by the bye, came from one of these young damsels who thought there was romance enough about language to make it worth while to look into it. Our chief tools were two big dictionaries (unabridged); and some modern school-books were resorted to as helps. We began alphabetically, and for our first experiment (if I may call it so) selected words beginning with A. Of course picturesque words were chosen, not dry adverbs or prepositions or such as nothing special could be made of; and the idea was for each to find out everything possible about the special word he or she had picked out; what it was derived from, and any incidents connected with it, including the reading of any poem or quotation from the poets where it was especially the subject. You will at once perceive that this brought into exercise not only research but the critical, discriminating faculties, and that the horizon widened and widened as we went on, and that we found ourselves in the very best company.

Now, for an illustration, let me tell you a little about the experience with the letter C. The list brought in was one of the most picturesque and at one word—the first—we were away back in the region of romance and poetry, of history and tyranny. The list began with *curfew*, and the one who had chosen it immediately gave the derivation and explained what the *curfew* was—"an immense bowl-shaped cover with one third cut out, ornamented, and with a handle; in fact, an elaborate fender, shutting over the fire and almost enclosing it"—I give her own words. Then the story of the Norman tyranny over the Saxons was told, and in five minutes every one was on the alert to tell something about the curfew, whereupon one enthusiastic girl cried out, "Oh, life is not long enough to learn all one wants to; isn't this delicious!"

You see this one word "curfew" means and comprehends so much that all the other words were, for the time being, "left out in the cold," as the most roguish of the sophomores said. You would have thought those youths and maidens had discovered a gold mine, all of a sudden. It was a perfect treasure-house of things poetic and romantic—that word. They read the meaning in Webster, they read it in Worcester; they made it out to be from Norman French; they produced a dilapidated Johnson's dictionary of MDCCCLX., and read the venerable Dr. Samuel's definition; they went to the history of England to see when the order to put out the lights and fires was first enforced, and when in the reign of William Rufus, the *curfew* was abolished; one of the sophomores who was a law fledgling, quoted Blackstone on the subject, and the fair suggester of the word referred us to the third chapter of *Ivanhoe* (recommending us to read that romance afresh, and so setting us all agog to renew our acquaintance with the Waverley Novels), and then, having come prepared, she quoted Milton's lines in *Il Penseroso*:

Of on a plat of rising ground
I hear the far-off curfew sound,
And the verse in Grey's *Elegy*, finishing her part by repeating the familiar "Curfew must not ring to-night."

"Well done for curfew," said the

eldest of the elders, "that is a good beginning."

The other words were *candidate*, *coif*, *cur*, *coin*, *cup-bearer*, *chrismling*, *croquet*, *Christmas*. Volumes of matter at that rate of choice was the unanimous opinion. What was to become of the C family if here was a sample? Above all, where would the rest of the alphabet find a chance?

Here the company took a vote to postpone *cur* and *coin* that we might come speedily to all the romance that was about *cup-bearer*, from Old Testament times, from Hebe and Ganymede, through Eastern courts, on and on and on; and being done with that, find out about the next, concerning which every one was curious, for what, pray, was *chrismling*? Was it indeed a lawful word for the occasion? We voted to accept it, and then demanded an explanation.

So our one antiquarian proceeded to inform us that in England, in early times, when people became converts, as sometimes a whole army professed to, that is, changing from paganism to Christian faith, they were baptized, and this was called "chrismling." Thus Guthrum and a host of his warriors were baptized by the Saxons in the camp of Alfred. The "Chrisml" was a white linen cloth put on the head at the time as a token, and worn a certain number of days. This was news to us; and we agreed that "chrismling" was a matter to look into and report upon. It was a case for heroic treatment; Saxon annals must be examined, if Saxon annals there were within reach. We must see if any of the English historians said anything about it; we must search the volumes of that curiosity hunter, Dr. Israel, for a possible ray of light; and Oh! for access to that long row of volumes named "Notes and Queries," which public libraries have, or ought to have; and, lucky thought, there was a biography of King Alfred—happily more than one author has written of him.

You see we had strayed, or been pushed, right into the realm of very ancient antiquity, and one said, "obsoletism," but "No," protested the antiquarian, "chrismling" is a lawful and proper word, or compound word. An embarrassment of riches. "Why, we have drawn the elephant," said the irrepressible lawyerling. "It's like the portrait of the Primrose family in the *Vicar of Wakefield*, so large that it could not be got into place."—*Ananda B. Harris, in Wide Awake.*

HOW TO GET ALONG.

Don't stop to tell stories in business hours.

If you have a place of business, be found there when wanted.

No man can get rich sitting around stores and saloons.

Never "fool" in business matters. Have order, system, regularity and also promptness.

Do not meddle with business you know nothing of.

Do not kick every one in your path.

More miles can be made in a day by going steadily than by stopping.

Pay as you go.

A man of honour respects his word as he does his bond.

Help others when you can, but never give what you cannot afford to, simply because it is fashionable.

Learn to say no. No necessity of snapping it out dog-fashion, but say it firmly and respectfully.

Use your brains, rather than those of others.

Learn to think and act for yourself.

Keep ahead rather than behind the times.

Young man, cut this out, and if there be any fallacy in the argument, let us know it.

Young Folks' Column.

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

PUZZLE DEPARTMENT.

The Mystery.

No. 104.—NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

(FROM HELEN R., ST. JOHN.)

I am composed of 20 letters.

My 4, 8, 13, 14 is something useful.

My 3, 11, 17 is an affirmative.

My 1, 12, 9, 4, 16 is a flower.

My 2, 18, 8, 19, 14, 15 is what we all wish to have.

My 10, 5, 14, 6, 15 is to catch.

My 20, 12, 9 is to cool.

My 7, 17 is a verb.

My whole is a proverb.

No. 105.—PI PUZZLE.

(FROM S. KNOWLES, WOOD'S HARBOR, N. S.)

Onheirdl, yoeb ryuo sarept ni ethdrrorfo stih si trilh.

No. 106.—ANAGRAM.

(FROM C. DOUCETTE, KNOWLESVILLE.)

Tai tbeet or eb ollyw nob,

Nad ganer thwi lumbek versil ni

toncent,

Htan ot eb kedper pu ni teringslig

freig,

Dna reaw a dengol roovos.

No. 107.—BIBLE QUERY.

(N. DUKKEE, CARLETON, YAR., N. S.)
Who went to the great city of Babylon, and yet never saw it?

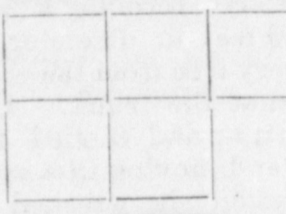
No. 108.—DROP-LETTER PUZZLE.

(FROM AUSTIN ADAMS, OAK PARK, N. S.)
I—h—o—n—n—s—w
—h—s—e—n—i—t—e
—v—n—n—w—t—h—l—n—t
—h—n—h—n—

No. 109.—PUZZLE.

(ED. Y. F. C.)

In the following figure of 5 squares and fifteen lines it is required to take away any three of the lines and leave three unbroken squares only. How may this be done?



(The Mystery solved in three weeks.)

The Mystery Solved.

(No. 13.)

No. 78.—Ecclesiastes.

No. 79.—M A R Y

A R E A

R E A R

Y A R N

No. 80.—Prov. xx. 3.

No. 81.—H

H E R O

H E R O D

R O D

No. 82.—Philistines.

No. 83.—Gehazi.

No. 84.—C. E. BLACK.

No. 85.—EVE.

ADAM E S MARY

RUTH N A O

NOAH O R S

C H E S HEM

S A U L

CHAT.

TO BE SOLVED.—Nearly all the puzzles this issue are from new contributors. We are now beginning to find out what a host of young readers the INTELLIGENCER has. We have heard from a goodly number, and yet there is room. Let us hear from some of the contributors who wrote us when the COLUMNS first commenced. We would be pleased to hear from them all, and some of those who used to contribute when the Puzzle Department was conducted by "Ellsworth," U. S. Helen R., gives a puzzle of a Numerical to head the list; then follows an excellent piece of Pi(e) for all children. We believe all will solve the Anagram. Try! N. Durkee's Query is a good one. It is strange, but true. The Drop-Letter and Puzzle following will, no doubt, cause a few to put on their puzzling caps.

STANLEY KNOWLES, Wood's Harbor, N. S., will please accept our thanks for puzzles. Glad you have written. Nos. 64, 65 (2), 66, 69, 73, 74 correct. You should have sent answers to your puzzles.

"AMERICA," Queens, has correctly solved "The Mystery" in issues 11, 12 and 13.

E. KINGSTON, St. Stephen, sends a correct solution to No. 74. Come often.

CALE DOUCETTE, Knowlesville, has our thanks for puzzle and kind words. Nos. 69, 72, 73 and 74 correctly answered.

AUSTIN ADAMS, Oak Park, N. S., sends us correct solutions to Nos. 69, 70, 72, 73, 74 and 75. Thanks for puzzles.

GRACE W. BENSON, Grand Harbor, Grand Manan, answers Nos. 69, 70, 72, 73, 74, 75. Write again.

J. McDUGALL, Carleton, St. John, has sent correct answers to Nos. 70, 71, 72, 73, 74 and 76. Glad to hear from you again.

"THE MITES," per F. W., have our thanks for kind words. Do send some puzzles soon!

LOTTIE R. STEEVES, St. John, again visits us, bringing correct solutions to all "The Mystery" in No. 12, except No. 69.

NANNIE DURKEE, Carleton, Yar. Co., N. S., will please receive our thanks for puzzles and kind sentiments. You have correct Nos. 69, 70, 72, 73, 74, 75 and 76.

"PUG NOSE," Upper Brighton, has come again, and bearing correct answers to Nos. 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 77. Send some puzzles.

I. M. BURNETT, Kings, answers Nos. 63, 64, 66, 67, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 85.

A. L. BURNETT, Kings, answers Nos. 62, 64, 66, 67, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 76, 78, 80, 81, 82, 84, 85.

R. L. BLACK, Kings, sends correct solutions to 4 puzzles in issue No. 11; 6 in No. 12, and 5 in No. 13.

"SALVATION ARMY," Grafton, C. Co., "opens fire" on the COLUMNS with correct answers to all the puzzles in issues 12 and 13. Thanks. Come again.

HELEN R., St. John, has visited us again. She sends correct solutions to "The Mystery" in Nos. 13 and 14. She made quick work with the solu-

tions to issue No. 14, the INTELLIGENCER and her answers both reaching us on the day of publication—Wednesday. PRIZE COMPETITION.—HELEN R., 9, being all the first lot of puzzles. She is the first to enter the competition.

OH! WHAT FUN!

Candy Tree.

Friends do come to the Candy Pull and Parlor Concert, to be held at the residence of Mr. T. McMullin, Upper Gagetown, April 23rd, at 5 o'clock, P. M. To be given by THE MITES, in aid of Foreign Missions. All Mites free. Tickets, 5cts. each.

By order,

MITES SOCIETY.

Upper Gagetown, March 29, '86.

OUR LETTER BOX.

Those Mites Again.

UPPER GAGETOWN, }
March 29, '86.

DEAR UNCLE NED,—You will find enclosed a notice. Would you please publish it in your much esteemed COLUMN. We Mites send you an invitation, and hope you may come. We will give you a free ticket.

The Mites are getting along nicely. Our Society numbers about seventeen. We boys think the Society splendid. Mrs. McMullin knows now that boys can be as quiet and good as girls can.

When we join, we sign a pledge to keep from swearing, or using any kind of bad language; not to use rum or tobacco, and to try to always keep the Golden Rule. We wear badges at our meetings, and have a good time. There is no Sunday-school in winter, so we meet at Mr. McMullin's every Sunday afternoon. He is one of the Mites.

So you see we have some big, and some wee bits of Mites; but still we expect to be mighty in good words and deeds. How glad we would be to see Uncle Ned, Miss Hooper, Mr. McKenzie—yes, every one of our friends.

Good-bye. With much love. From your nephews and nieces,

THE MITES,

Per D. F. A. WESTON.

[Uncle Ned would like to attend the Concert, but business prevents. Thank you all the same. Wish you success.]

KNOWLESVILLE, March 29, '86.

DEAR UNCLE NED,—These are my first contributions, and I hope they will be useful. I like the YOUNG FOLKS' COLUMN very much. If you think my efforts worthy of publication, I will write again, and send you more puzzles. Wishing you every success, I remain, yours respectfully,

CALE DOUCETTE.

WOOD'S HARBOR, N. S., }
March 23, 1886.

DEAR UNCLE NED,—I am a reader of the INTELLIGENCER, and am very much interested in the "Young Folks' Column." I have often thought I would like to write to Uncle Ned. I am 11 years old. I try to find out all the puzzles I can. Wishing you every success, I remain, your nephew,

STANLEY KNOWLES.

THE SALVATION ARMY OPENS FIRE.

GRAFTON, C. Co., April 4, 1886.

UNCLE NED,—I have been interested in your Puzzle Department for some time. It is rather bad getting across the river to church in Woodstock, so we boys employ our time Sunday evenings trying to solve "The Mystery." I hope to send you solutions regularly in the future; and will send you a puzzle or two next time, if I can make any. We are good F. C. Baptists, notwithstanding I sign myself,

"SALVATION ARMY."

CARLETON, Yar. Co., N. S., }
March 31, 1886.

DEAR UNCLE NED,—I do not often see letters from Nova Scotia boys and girls, and I thought I would write you one. I like finding out the puzzles very much, and send the answers to some. I hope they are correct. I also send you some puzzles, which I thought perhaps you would like.

Your niece,

NANNIE DURKEE.

KING'S CO., April 6, 1886.

DEAR UNCLE NED,—I am very much interested in the YOUNG FOLKS' COLUMN. I always try to answer "The Mystery" before reading anything else in the paper. Hope you will have every success. I remain,

Your niece, IDA.

HOME HINTS.

ONE feed a day of partially charred corn will conduce to the health of the hens and keep up the supply of eggs.

COOKED celery is said to be a specific for rheumatism. Cut the celery into small pieces and boil it until soft. The patient should drink the water in which it is cooked. Serve the celery hot upon toast.

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. MILES, A. R. C. A., Teacher of Drawing and Painting.

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

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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 Yarn 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 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.

COTTON CARPET WARP,

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 width.

We have put more twist into this warp than 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.

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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 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.

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