

The Laugh In School.

Hold on for a moment, teacher,
You had better ignore the rule
Than to punish the little urchin
Who has just laughed out in school,
Had he done it out of malice,
It would be a different thing,
But he could no more help it
Than a lark can help to sing.

I know by his clouted jacket,
And his shoes tied with a cord,
That a laugh is the only luxury
Of his childhood he can afford;
And he hasn't much time left him
For even that trivial joy;
For he'll have to earn his living
While he is yet a boy.

You ask why I defend him?
Well, the fact is yesternight
I found a dog-eared primer
That I used when but a mite,
And in imagination,
As I turned its pages o'er,
I saw some wonderful pictures
That I never found before.

I saw a certain urchin,
(Called Clarence by the boys),
Go toddling into the school room,
Making his share of noise;
I saw him during school time
Playing pranks upon the sly,
With the rosy little Agnes,
Till she laughed as she would die.

I think we all are better,
When we grow up to be men,
If we have something to make us
Look backward now and then;
And, therefore, I insisted
You had better ignore the rule
Than punish the little fellow
Who has just laughed out in school.

—Evening Star.

Boy Religion.

Religion in its essential peculiarities
will always be the same for boys as for
men, but in peculiarities not essential
it will show the age of its possessor,
even as a stream the soil it runs
through. It is correct then to say that
there is such a thing as boy religion.

With a boy's religion will be likely
to go considerable noise and fun. He
will sail his toy ships with as intense
interest as a man of fifty his grown-up
craft. He may play base-ball with as
much fervor as a philanthropist will
run a charitable society. He will pop
off his fire-crackers before daybreak on
the Fourth, and sound his fish-horn as
long as the police will let him. Old
age is not likely to sail toy ships or play
base-ball, and its answer to the
seductive notes of a fish-horn may be
a cotton-stuffed ear; and as for fire-
crackers, it may like to drown them
under five miles of Atlantic sea-water.

Be patient with any boy's religion
accompanied by the crudeness and
irrepressibility of youth. Religion
should be natural. Suggest and train,
but don't make the boy Christian an
artificial being. It is unwise and
wrong to force his experiences into
something beyond his years; and, alas!
if you try to make an old man of him.
When a youth begins to smother his
enthusiasm, and cultivate the manners
of mid-century, he is in training either
for a hypocrite, or a namby-pamby
saint, and we don't know which is
worse. —S. S. Journal.

A Word to the Boys.

We don't know of any one thing
more than another which is more es-
sential for a young man or boy to learn
than the art of politeness—the thou-
sand and one little courtesies which go
toward making up the sum of human
happiness. If we were to speak of any
but the most important, we might fill
a small book. The most important are
generally considered to be those which
extend throughout our surroundings
in every-day life. We measure our
acquaintances somewhat by their at-
tention to these things. A well-bred
child will notice many little defi-
ciencies in breeding, where one that had
been carefully instructed will see
nothing unusual. We cannot be too
careful of our attention to these
matters. A boy in the street, accom-
panied by lifting the hat—what is it?
A simple mark of respect to a lady.
Yet how very ungallant and rude a
man or boy would be deemed if he
passed his friends with a nod. I knew
one young boy who even lifted his hat
to his boyish friends. That was ten
years ago. Do you think that he, as a
rising young lawyer ever regretted so
doing? That he enjoyed his play less?
No, indeed. We are not so foolish
as to think that. It is simply that the
majority, who do not attend to these
things do it from carelessness. They
are by no means necessarily ill-bred.
They know what is right, but fail to
do it.

Take another of these self-same
courtesies. Introductions. Just watch
for some time, all the introductions
that come under your notice. How
many people do it in an easy way?
Take our own experience. Have you
ever failed to catch the name of the
party introduced? The object in in-
troducing one person to another is to
make two people acquainted who were

previously strangers. If the name of
either person is unfamiliar to the
other, there is a double reason why
they should be made distinct. Yet in
all the introductions through which I
have been, in more than two-thirds of
the cases it is well nigh impossible to
catch the name. The trouble lies
mainly in the great hurry people seem
to be in when they introduce one per-
son to another. It is a point well
worth our attention.

Many young people have an errone-
ous idea that politeness borders on
affectation, or is effeminate. It is
gratifying to know that they are able
to see their mistake later in life, when
they mingle with the world. We do
not often hear the term now, "A
gentleman of the olden school."

Let us see what they were. Careful
of other people's feelings; ready to
assist the weak; courteous to all; at-
tentive to the wants of others—gentle-
men in the highest, truest sense of the
word. Is it then so nearly a forgotten
accomplishment that persons possess-
ing the traits are denominated "gentle-
men of the olden school?" Has our
modern school of politeness left out
these particular branches for learning?
For we have polite men and women,
boys and girls, out does their polite-
ness spring from the heart? Above
all, does the home find them as atten-
tive to the wants of those around them
as when they are abroad? —Anon.

The Little Sailor Boy.

"He is the dearest little chap I've
ever seen," said Mrs. Ray, who kept
the sailors' boarding-house. "As
quiet and mannerly as a grown man,
while most of the other boys keep up
such a fussing that I'm clean worn
out."

Jack, the little sailor, had been stay-
ing for a short time at her house before
sailing on his second long voyage.

"I'll pack your box for you, my
boy," said the kind-hearted woman,
when he was going, "I'd like to help
such a well-behaved boy as you."

"Ah," she said, as she lifted the
cover of the trunk, "is this yours?"

She held a Bible up in her hand.
"Yes, ma'am," said Jack. "My
mother gave it to me, and I promised
to read it. She said it would always
tell me the right thing to do."

"H'm," said Mrs. Ray, "was it
this that taught you to bear it, when
Jim Pond abused you, and tried to
quarrel with you?"

"Yes, ma'am, it tells me that a soft
answer turns away wrath."

Mrs. Ray silently went on with her
packing. She had thought little of
the Bible, and knew as little of what
its pages contained. But the thought-
ful face, good manners and kindly dis-
position of the little sailor had drawn
her attention.

"If it's the book makes him so dif-
ferent from the others, it must be a
book worth looking into," she said to
herself.

"Keep it up, Jack," she said, as
she wished him good-by; "and I'm
going to try it myself. If it's good for
boys it must be good for older folks,
too."

Jack had never thought of being an
example; but he surely must have felt
glad and thankful in having led any
one to read the pages which point the
way to eternal life.

Doing Things Well.

"There!" said Harry, throwing
down the shoe brush, "that'll do. My
shoes don't look very bright, but no
matter. Who cares?"

"Whatever is worth while doing at
all is worth doing well," said his father,
who had heard the boy's careless
speech.

Harry blushed while his father con-
tinued:

"My boy, your shoes look wretch-
edly. Pick up the brush and make
them shine: when you have finished
come into the house."

As soon as Harry appeared with his
well-polished shoes his father said:

"I have a little story to tell you. I
once knew a poor boy whose mother
taught him the proverb which I re-
peated to you a few minutes ago. This
boy went out to service in a gentleman's
family and he took pains to do every-
thing well, no matter how unimportant
it seemed. His employer was
pleased and took him into his shop.
He did his work well there, and when
sent on errands he went quickly and
was soon back in his place. So he
advanced from step to step until he be-
came clerk, and then a partner in the
business. He is now a rich man and
anxious that his son Harry should
practice the rule which make him
prosper."

"Why, papa were you a poor boy
once?" asked Harry.

"Yes, my son, so poor that I had to
go out to service and black boots and
wait at table and do any service that
was required of me. By doing little
things well I was soon trusted with
more important ones." —Young Reaper.

To Boys Commencing Business.

Be on hand promptly in the morn-
ing at your place of business, and make
it a point never to be late, and per-
form cheerfully every duty. Be re-
spectful to your employers, and to all
in authority over you, and be polite to
every one; politeness costs nothing,
and it will help you wonderfully in
getting on in the world. And above
all, be honest and truthful. The boy
who starts in life with a sound mind in
a sound body, who falls into no bad
habits, who is honest, truthful and in-
dustrious, who remembers with grate-
ful love his father and mother, and
who does not grow away from his
church and Sunday-school, has quali-
ties of mind and heart that will insure
him success to a remarkable degree,
even though he is endowed with only
ordinary mental capacity; for honor,
truth and industry are more than
genius.

Don't be foppish in your dress, and
don't buy anything before you have the
money to pay for it. Shun billiard
saloons, and be careful how you spend
the evenings. Cultivate a taste for
reading, and read only good books.
With a love for reading, you will find
in books, friends ever true, and full of
cheer in time of gloom, and sweet
companionship for lonely hours. Other
friends may grow cold and forsake you,
but books are always the same. And
in closing, boys, I would say again,
that with truth, honesty and industry,
and a living faith in God you will
succeed.

"Honor and shame from no condition rise;
Act well your part; there all your honor
lies."

Smoking Among The Boys.

It would be well if some absolute
standard existed as regards perfectly
temperate habits among boys. The
United States Navy is especially ex-
acting in its requirements of young
candidates. It takes annually into its
service a large number of apprentice
boys, who are sent all over the world
and taught to be thorough sailors. The
Government aims at developing them
in all possible directions, believing
that the more intelligent a man be-
comes, the better sailor will he be.

There is no lack of candidates for
these positions. Hundreds of boys
apply, but many are rejected because
they cannot pass the physical examina-
tion. Major Houston of the Marine
Corps, who is in charge of the Wash-
ington Navy Yard Barracks, is author-
ity for the statement that one-fifth of
all the boys examined are rejected on
accounts of heart disease.

His first question to a boy who de-
sires to enlist is, "Do you smoke?"

The surgeons say that cigarette
smoking by boys produces heart dis-
ease, and that, in ninety-nine cases
out of a hundred, the rejection of
would-be apprentices on account of this
defect, comes from excessive use of the
milder form of the weed. —Selected.

Young Folks' Column.

Conducted by C. E. BLACK,
CASE SETTLEMENT, KINGS CO., N. B.

PUZZLE DEPARTMENT.

The Mystery Solved.

(No. 30.)

No. 216.—J I N G L E S
T A L O N
B U T
E

No. 217.—A Stenographer. [The
answer was found in the words printed
in small capitals.—Ed. Y. F. C.]

No. 218.—Guzzle, muzzle, mizzle,
puzzle.

No. 219.—N O U N
O K R A
U R I M
N A M E

The Mystery.—No. 33.

No. 230.—P I P U Z Z L E.

(BY HATTIE E. WANNAMAKE, APOHAQUI.)
Etl em kas hrghouth sjues' ritem,
Cerg ot doupur lal ym nis;
Elt em esek het ohyl irtpis
Ot erwen had anek em lecan.

No. 231.—LOGOGRAPH.
(BY "VAN," YORK.)

I am a grandson of Noah. Change
my head, and I am an ancient poet.
Behold me and I am a Biblical mes-
sage. Delete my second letter and I
am above. Behold again and I am a
son of Jonah.

No. 232.—BLANKS.

(BY EMMA L. EAST PUEBICO, N. S.)

[Fill the blanks with words pro-
nounced alike, but different in spelling
and meaning.—E. L.]

1. I saw — walking with a —
2. — for the little — will bite
3. The artist can — a picture like
the — yonder.
4. The bat — up the chimney —

No. 233.—WORD-SQUARE.

(BY G. N. BREWER, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.)
To tarry; a land measure; a mineral;
used for camping.

No. 234.—PRIZE HALF-SQUARE.

(BY "GREELY," JOHNSTON.)
A body of water; a mountain; a
rule; a mineral; to clean; a part of
speech; a letter.

(The mystery solved in three weeks.)

QUESTION DEPARTMENT.

1. Could you tell me why the word
hip is added to our famous English
hurrah?
2. Why do we use the word dun to
express debt-collecting?

INQUIRER.

Ans. 1. When Peter the Hermit
preached the crusades, he used to do
so under a banner, on which were the
letters H. E. P., standing for the
Latin words "Hierosolyma Est Perdita,"
Jerusalem is destroyed. Those who
did not understand the meaning of
these initials used to pronounce the
inscription as if it were the one word
—Hep; and this word being added to
the wild shout, hurrah! was used as a
kind of battle-cry against Jews and in-
fidels.

2. Because in the days of Henry
VIII. there lived in Lincoln a famous
bailiff named John Dun, so active,
cunning, and successful in his business,
that the saying, when a debtor refused
to pay, "Why don't you dan him?"
became a proverb, which exists to this
day, although very few people know
anything about its origin; and some
curious philosophers have traced it to a
very different source.

Our Mystic Corps.

HATTIE E. WANNAMAKE, Apohaqui,
Kings, sends us 10 excellent puzzles,
but too late for Prize Competition.
Had they not been too late, the prize
would not have been awarded to
"Greely," as it now has been. Thank
you for your puzzles. We hope you
will not become disheartened, but will
try again.

RANDOM READINGS.

Shine like the sun in every corner.
The whole cross is more easily
carried than the half.—Drummond.

The experience of Christians is a
great lever to move the non-believers
heavenward.

Habit, like the ivy of our walls, ce-
ments and consolidates that which it
cannot destroy.

Prayer is the outlet of the saints'
sorrow, and the inlet of their supports
and comforts.—Flavel.

Boy—Ain't it time to eat the good
things? Mother—Certainly not. You
must wait until your friends come.
Boy—I guess they won't come, 'cause
I didn't invite them. I thought I'd
rather have it entirely exclusive.

A Kansas man "points with pride"
to the fact that his wife has worn one
bonnet for twenty-five years. The
feeling with which the wife points to
the husband has not been described.

Little Girl Studying Sunday-school
Lesson (third chapter of St. Matthew)

—Uncle Henry, what did John wear
a leathern griddle for?

Uncle Henry—A leathern griddle!
Why, what do you mean?

Little Girl—Why, it says here,
"And the same John had his raiment
of camel's hair and a leathern griddle
about his loins—and his meal was
locusts and wild honey"—Oh! I see!

—to cook his locusts on.

And away she fled to Sunday-school.

Pimples, Boils,

And Carbuncles result from a debilitated,
impooverished, or impure condition of the
blood. Ayer's Sarsaparilla prevents and
cures these eruptions and painful tumors,
by removing their cause; the only effec-
tual way of treating them.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla has prevented the
usual course of Boils, which have pained
and distressed me every season for several
years.—Geo. Scales, Plainville, Mich.

I was badly troubled with Pimples on
the face; also, with a discoloration of the
skin, which showed itself in ugly dark
patches. No external treatment did more
than temporary good. Ayer's Sarsapa-
rilla effected

A Perfect Cure,

and I have not been troubled since.—
T. W. Boddy, River st., Lowell, Mass.
I was troubled with Boils, and my
health was much impaired. I began
using Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and, in due
time, the eruptions all disappeared, and
my health was completely restored.—
John R. Elkins, Editor Stanley Observer,
Albany, N. C.

I was troubled, for a long time, with a
humor which appeared on my face in ugly
Pimples and Boites. Ayer's Sarsapa-
rilla cured me. I consider it the best
blood purifier in the world.—Charles H.
Smith, North Craftsbury, Vt.

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Is sold by all druggists and dealers in medi-
cine. Ask for Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and
do not be persuaded to take any other.
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Price \$1; six bottles, \$5.

196 196

WILEY'S DRUG STORE,
Queen Street.

JUST RECEIVED:

200 lbs. Paris Green;
100 lbs. Slug Shop;
100 lbs. Dalmation Insect Powder;
50 lbs. Hellibore;
500 lbs. Copperas;
100 lbs. Carbolic Acid;
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100 lbs. Chloride Lime.

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JOHN M WILEY.

FREDERICTON.

June 15 1887.

FOR CONSUMPTION

—AND A—
LOW STATE OF THE SYSTEM

—USE—
Gates' Life of Man Bitters

—AND—
INVIGORATING SYRUPS.

LOWER WOOD'S HARBOR, N. S.,
September 30th, 1879.
MESSRS. C. GATES, SON & CO.:
DEAR SIRS,—This is to certify to the

feeble that three years ago my wife was
sick and seemed entirely run down. The
doctor said it was consumption. She tried
some of your

Life of Man Bitters and Invigorating
Syrup,

and soon began to get better, and has been
well ever since. Last winter my son was
poorly—could hardly do any work; took
some of your

BITTERS AND SYRUP

and soon began to get better, and has been
well ever since. We have tried all of your
medicines, and believe they will do all they
are recommended to do. Our neighbors
have tried your medicines with the best
results.

Yours truly,
VINCENT NICKERSON, J. P.



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1887. SUMMER ARRANGEMENT. 1887.

ON and after MONDAY, June 13th,
1887, the Trains of this Railway
will run daily (Sunday excepted), as
follows:—

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN.

| | |
|-------------------------------------|-------|
| Day Express..... | 7.00 |
| Accommodation..... | 11.00 |
| Express for Sussex..... | 16.35 |
| Express for Halifax and Quebec..... | 22.15 |

A Sleeping Car runs daily on the 22.15
train to Halifax.

On Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday,
a Sleeping Car for Montreal will be at-
tached to the Quebec express, and on
Monday, Wednesday and Friday, a Sleep-
ing Car will be attached at Moncton.

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN:

| | |
|------------------------------------|-------|
| Express from Halifax & Quebec..... | 5.30 |
| Express from Sussex..... | 8.30 |
| Accommodation..... | 12.55 |
| Day Express..... | 18.00 |

All trains are run by Eastern Stand-
ard Time.

D. POTTINGER,
Chief Superintendent,
Railway Office, Moncton, N. B.
June 26th, 1887.

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27 KING STREET.

NEW Long Scarfs, Silk Handkerchiefs,
Made-up Scarfs, Pongees, Braoses,
Brunch Braoses, Ring Straps, Courier Bags,
Dressing Gowns, Gloves, Marino Shirts
and Drawers.

IN STOCK:—

ENGLISH ALL-LINEN COLLARS in
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(Paper, Turn-Down) and THE
SWELL, Paper, Standing
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JUST RECEIVED:

70 DOZEN SCYTHES;
30 dozen Scythe Snaths;
20 " Hay Forks;
20 " Hay Fork Handles;
50 boxes Scythe Stones;
100 dozen Hay Rakes.

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ed at
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