

**A Boy's Promise.**

The school was out, and down the street  
A noisy crowd came thronging;  
The hue of health, and gladness sweet  
To every face belonging.

Among them strode a little lad,  
Who listened to another,  
And mildly said, half grave, half sad:  
"I can't—I promised mother."

A shout went up, a ringing shout,  
Of boisterous derision;  
But not one moment left in doubt  
That manly, brave decision.

"Go where you please, do what you will,"  
He calmly told the other;  
"But I shall keep my word, boys, still:  
I can't—I promised mother."

Ah! who could doubt the future course  
Of one who thus had spoken?  
Through manhood's struggle, gain and loss,  
Could faith like this be broken?

God's blessing on that steadfast will,  
Unyielding to another,  
That bears all jeers and laughter still,  
Because he promised mother.

—George Cooper.

**A Run-Away Train.**

There is a story in the *Wide Awake*  
Of a boy, the fifteen-year-old son of a  
locomotive engineer, who had often  
ridden with his father and "knew the  
engine pooty well." Indeed the  
engineer had frequently let the boy  
"drive" on a long stretch of straight  
track.

One night he left "Dave" in charge  
of the engine on a siding, while he  
went to supper as usual. There came  
up a furious wind; and, after a little,  
some cars shot by without any engine.  
The wind had started them. Boy,  
think quick! Down grade! The  
Lightning Express is to come that  
way!

Nobody near. No telegraph wire.  
The trains are headed together. There  
is less than an hour to catch those run-  
away cars and pull them out of the way.  
No time for hesitation! He springs  
to the lever, picks up speed and tears  
away with grade and wind and steam  
like a whizzing arrow.

They are miles ahead. The rushing  
minutes are full of sudden comprehension.  
He almost sees through the  
dark, tempestuous night. What set him  
flying toward this plunge was the  
thought of the Lightning Express.  
Now danger takes hold of him. What  
if he is just too late! The run-away  
train is in sight! Off steam! No, on  
again! Let the story-teller tell the  
rest.

He must slow up, but do it so nicely  
that, when he does come up with them,  
there shall be the least possible shock:  
for here is the hardest part of the  
business. He has nobody to help him  
"uncouple." He must be, for the  
once, both engineer and switchman.  
He had not thought what a formidable  
job this was until it started him in the  
face.

On he flew revolving the situation in  
his head and adjusting his engine with  
the nicest care until he was upon the  
very heels of the runaway; then, with  
many misgivings, slipped out of the  
engine house and crawled along the  
side of the locomotive and down on the  
"cow-catcher."

Here, seizing the long coupler in one  
hand and holding on with the other,  
he stood watching with breathless in-  
terest the approaching collision. The  
suspense was agonizing. The situation  
was perilous. A gust of wind might  
sweep him from his place, he might  
be shaken off or crushed.

He was almost panic-stricken. A  
dozen times he was at the point of  
turning back. To his startled ears the  
air was full of uncanny sounds—the  
sweep of another tornado, the rush of  
the "Lightning" just ahead. But  
he had in him the stuff which heroes  
are made of. The hero, remember, is  
not he who is insensible to danger,  
but rather he who feels and realizes,  
but yet overcomes it.

The "Meteor" drew near and near-  
er the flying train. Dave had used  
excellent judgment in regulating its  
speed; for at length it came up with  
the rear car with scarcely a shock, so  
that Dave could reach over and drop  
it in the pin.

Then clambering back into the  
engine-house with trembling eager-  
ness he seized the "throttle." To  
his amazement the train did not stop.  
Instead of the "Meteor's" stopping  
the run-away, dragged the  
"Meteor" along in its headlong  
flight. Dave was horror-struck. He  
had thought the train would stop at  
once. He had not calculated what a  
tremendous impetus all those heavy  
cars had acquired.

Now, then, the tussle! The train  
began to slow up. It came to a stand-  
still. Then the backward pull. Slowly  
they got under way; but the wind and  
grade were against them.

Dave began to get anxious. The  
"Lightning" must be due by this  
time. He kept a sharp lookout behind  
and whistled like mad around the

curves. At length he entered upon  
the long straight level line of road  
which extended clear to Blanktown.  
Dave breathed freer. It was the  
home-stretch—a good ten-mile run.

Hardly had he congratulated him-  
self, when far behind—but unmistak-  
ably—he heard the scream of the  
"Lightning's" whistle. He was  
going already at his topmost speed.  
He was making not more than thirty-  
five miles an hour, while the "Lightn-  
ings" was coming on at the rate of  
sixty. With horror he heard it gaining  
on him; the next whistle was nearer,  
and at length when he had made only  
two-thirds the distance the gleam of  
its headlight came shooting round a  
wooded curve in his rear.

Out of the very despair of the mo-  
ment Dave gathered calmness. He  
turned his back on the pursuing train,  
he cast no look behind, he shut his  
ears to its on-coming roar; looked  
straight ahead, kept his eye on the  
track, his mind on his duty.

He is almost there—he is there, he  
dashes past the station-house, across  
the switch and down at last upon the  
side track.

It is all right. Jake and Jim are  
there. They have thrown the switch  
back in time; and the "Lightning"  
goes whizzing and shrieking past.

When Jake jumped aboard the  
"Meteor," his son fainted dead away  
in his arms.

**PAINTING A PAIN.**

A New Parisian Artist's Canvas  
Story of a "Rheumatic."

"Tell me, Mr. Wright," asked our  
reporter of the well known art con-  
noisseur of the Everett, New York,  
"is American art improving in charac-  
ter and excellence?"

"Very much so."

"Do Americans much patronize  
foreign art?"

"Yes. And as they pay the best  
prices, their private galleries contain  
gems of all the modern masters."

"Which are preferred, works of the  
modern or ancient masters?"

"The modern. Historical scenes,  
real and ideal landscapes, and decided  
characters in figure are the most  
popular."

"The last time I was in Paris I  
picked up a very strong bit of drawing,  
which depicted a middle-aged man  
bolstered up in a much be-cushioned  
chair, his face and surroundings indicat-  
ing intense agony."

"His table is crowded with many  
physicians' phials, abandoned band-  
ages, and used up blisters. Before  
him a tub of steaming water derisively  
sends its incense into his face, and the  
grate fire cheerily blazes in mockery  
of his unhappiness. His nurse is a  
type of dismay."

"I really enjoy looking at this  
picture!"

"I know how the old fellow feels!  
I myself for twelve years a victim  
of inflammatory rheumatism. Every  
spring and winter perfect torture  
twisted me for two or three months,  
during which I was often unable to  
sleep for a week at a time; was tor-  
mented by continuous agony, and at  
one time was totally blind for a fort-  
night, the disease having settled in my  
eyes. I had the best medical skill,  
used all the most approved scientific  
specifics, visited the famed mineral  
springs of America, of Carlsbad and  
Paris, but every year the same mad  
fire literally burned me alive."

"I often laugh to myself as I think  
what an old 'bear' I too must have  
been, when suffering as that old fellow  
seems to be."

"Aren't you tempting fate by  
making sport of your old enemy?"

"Oh, no, I fear him no longer! My  
last tussle with him was over two years  
ago, and all the agony of the years of  
remission settled on me then. My  
physicians gave me no hope of re-  
covery. I had faith in myself, how-  
ever."

"Well, how did it work?"

"The rheumatism was in my case,  
as in nearly all others, caused by a  
disease of the blood, probably pro-  
duced by unsuspected inactivity of  
the kidneys, for I had never had any pain  
in them. Twenty bottles of Warner's  
safe cure, however, completely purified  
my blood, and I never have enjoyed  
such robust health as now. Hundreds  
of friends in Europe and America  
have, on my recommendation, used it  
for general debility, malaria, rheuma-  
tism, etc., and I have never heard an  
unsatisfactory report from them."

Mr. Wright has a personal acquaint-  
ance with the best art lovers of Europe  
and America, and his experience gives  
weighty testimony to the remarkable  
power of the celebrated preparation  
named.

"You think, then, Mr. Wright, that  
there is substantial art development in  
America?"

"I certainly do, and I have confi-  
dence that when the true American  
idea is settled upon, our development  
will be both rapid and excellent."

**Only One Glass.**

Boys and girls, you will, very likely,  
if you are in the company of those who  
use wine or beer, be urged to take  
"just one glass," and will be told that  
one glass will not hurt any one. Don't  
believe any such nonsense. One glass  
has done more mischief and caused  
more trouble than you have any idea  
of. Let me tell you how a sea-captain  
lost his family and all his earthly  
possessions just through one glass of  
liquor. He owned a neat little vessel  
and had four men sailing with him,  
one of whom was his brother. On  
one trip he took his wife and two chil-  
dren. One stormy night, his brother  
was to stand watch, and, foolishly  
enough, at the coaxings of the seamen,  
took "One glass,"—they telling him  
that he could better perform his duties  
on that very severe night. He was not  
accustomed to using liquor and it over-  
powered him so that he fell asleep.  
The vessel took its own course, and  
when the captain awoke, he found it  
was wrecked. He took his wife and  
one of his little ones in his arms, she  
took the other, and for hours they  
battled in the cold waves, longing for  
day to break. After hours of suffer-  
ing, one of the little ones was swept  
away by the merciless waves, and a  
little while after, the other one. He  
hoped he might still have strength to  
get his wife to land; but she could not  
stand the exposure, nor endure the  
battling, and died just as he was near-  
ing shore. Bereft of wife, children,  
and vessel, which was his all—be-  
cause of "one glass" of rum.

**Manners Between Boys.**

There is a great deal of rudeness  
between boys in their intercourse and  
bearing with one another that is not  
really intended as such, but is not,  
therefore, any the less to be disapprov-  
ed. It is often simply the overflow of  
excessive high spirits. But the very  
best good-humor, unrestrained by  
proper bounds and limitations, may  
become the most positive incivility.

We often apologize for the coarse-  
ness of people by saying, "He means  
well." It is well if we can make such  
an apology for them, for if their rude-  
ness is really intentional, they are not  
fit to be received into any worthy  
person's society. But they who mean  
well should also do well, and the ways  
of politeness are never so easily learn-  
ed as in youth.

The boy who is habitually coarse and  
rude in his bearings toward other boys  
will be such as a man toward men, and  
all his life will never gain the reputa-  
tion of being a gentleman.

**Home Hints.**

Never boil nice white goods. They  
should be scalded only.

To iron embroidery nicely, press it  
on the wrong side, between two  
flannels.

QUICK PUDDING.—Boil some rice;  
when done soft, break in three eggs,  
half a cup of cream or milk, and flavor  
to suit the taste. Give it one boil, and  
send it to the table with bits of butter  
on the top.

If you dip your broom in clean hot  
suds once a week, then shake it till it  
is almost dry, and then hang it up or  
stand it with the handle down; it will  
last twice as long as it would without  
this operation.

FRIED CHICKEN.—Singe and cut at  
the joints, remove the breast bone,  
ripe each piece with a cloth, dredge  
with salt and pepper and roll in flour,  
and fry in pork fat until brown and  
tender. Serve with tomato sauce  
or boiled cauliflower.

The chief end of a college is to fit in  
the best way the most men and women  
to be and to do what nature gave them  
talent for.

Holiness consists of two things, two  
endeavors—the endeavor to know  
God's will, and the endeavor to do it  
we know it.

He who comes to us in his own idea  
of greatness, must always have had a  
very low standard of it in his mind.—  
Huskin.

**Young Folks' Column.**

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

**PUZZLE DEPARTMENT.****The Mystery Solved.**

(No. 46.)

No. 279.—

I. H A R P II. A S A  
A N I L S P Y  
R I P E A Y E  
P L E A

No. 280.—

1. Flamingo. 2. Merlin.  
3. Merganser. 4. Merops.  
5. Ptarmigan.

No. 281.—1. Numbers 24: 14.

2. Ahab [2 Kings 10: 7.]

**The Mystery.—No. 49.**

No. 291.—PROVERBIAL REBUS.

LOOK YOU  
LEAP  
—Ed. Y. F. C.

No. 292.—WORD SQUARES.

I.  
A boat; a sold; past times; a plant.  
II.  
No man need be; a Hebrew  
measure; a river of Asia; a vessel.

1. A useful article. 2. A machine.  
3. An oil. 4. To ent. 5. Dried.  
"Philomath."

Pollyhurst, Queens.

No. 293.—BIBLE RIDDLES.

1. Where is "smuffers" mentioned  
in the Bible?  
2. Who "from the sole of his foot  
even to the crown of his head" was  
without a blemish?  
3. Who demanded of his subjects in  
war "the earrings of his prey" from  
every man?  
4. Where is "coffin" first mention-  
ed?

—Ed. Y. F. C.

No. 294.—DIAMONDS.

I.  
A consonant; a germs of plants; an  
animal; a man's name often seen; a  
float; either good or bad; a conson-  
ant.

II.

1. A consonant. 2. An animal.  
3. Hot. 4. What many wish for.  
5. A female. 3. A bird. 7. A letter.  
"Philomath."

Queens.

The Mystery solved in three weeks.

**The Mystical Circle.**

The following persons have sent us  
answers to the "Bible Riddles" in  
No. 45:—"PHILOMATH," Queens;  
MRS. CHARLOTTE SMITH, Porter's  
Mills, Eau Claire Co., Wis., U. S.

Each person mentioned sent a com-  
plete list of answers, and is, therefore,  
most deserving of a reward, if any.  
Appended is a complete list of  
answers:

1. 1 Kings 7: 13. 6. Ezek. 17: 3, 4.  
14. 7. Amos 1: 1 and  
2. 1 Chron. 26: 18 7: 14.  
3. Gen 46: 21 and 8. Judges 17: 1-4  
1 Chron 8. 9. Hab 3: 3, 9.  
4. Isaiah 7: 23-25 10. 1 Kings 10:  
5. 2 Sam 14: 25, 26 28 and 1 Chron  
1: 16.

Our kind friends have our thanks,  
We hope to hear from them often.

The result of the voting contest will  
be announced next issue. We are  
sorry to see so few taking an  
interest in this work. We hoped to  
receive hundreds of votes. Dear  
young readers, what is your desire  
concerning the "Young Folks'  
Column?" Those who have voted wish  
it "success," and a greater interest by  
the young folks. So do we. The  
latter part we do crave and desire.  
Come, dear young friends!

**QUESTION DEPARTMENT.**

Q.—What is a "beguine?"  
Ans.—The beguine (ba-gen) is one  
of an order of females which sprang  
up in Germany and Belgium in the  
11th century. Without taking  
monastic vows, they unite for pur-  
poses of devotion and charity, and live  
in houses called beguinages. Com-  
munities exist in Holland, Belgium  
and Germany.

"Let no corrupt communication  
proceed out of your mouth.—Eph. iv.  
29.

**A Sluggish Liver**

Causes the Stomach and Bowels to be-  
come disordered, and the whole system  
to suffer from debility. In all such  
cases Ayer's Pills give prompt relief.

After much suffering from Liver and  
Stomach troubles, I have finally been  
cured by taking Ayer's Cathartic Pills.  
I always find them prompt and thorough  
in their action, and their occasional use  
keeps me in a perfectly healthy condi-  
tion.—Ralph Weeman, Annapolis, Md.

Twenty-five years ago I suffered from  
a torpid liver, which was restored to  
healthy action by taking Ayer's Pills.  
Since that time I have never been with-  
out them. They regulate the bowels,  
assist digestion, and increase the appete,  
more surely than any other medi-  
cine.—Paul Churchill, Haverhill, Mass.

**INVIGORATED.**

I know of no remedy equal to Ayer's  
Pills for Stomach and Liver disorders.  
I suffered from a Torpid Liver, and Dys-  
pepsia, for eighteen months. My skin  
was yellow, and my tongue coated. I  
had no appetite, suffered from Head-  
ache, was pale and emaciated. A few  
boxes of Ayer's Pills, taken in moderate  
doses, restored me to perfect health.—  
Waldo Miles, Oberlin, Ohio.

Ayer's Pills are a superior family  
medicine. They strengthen and invigo-  
rate the digestive organs, create an  
appetite, and remove the horrible de-  
pression and despondency resulting  
from Liver Complaint. I have used  
these Pills, in my family, for years, and  
they never fail to give entire satisfac-  
tion.—Otto Montgomery, Oshkosh, Wis.

**Ayer's Pills,**

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.  
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.



This powder never varies. A marvel of  
purity, strength & wholesomeness. More  
economical than the ordinary kinds, and  
cannot be sold in competition with the  
multitude of low test, short weight, alum  
of phosphates. Sold only in cans.  
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.,  
106 Wall Street, N. Y.

196 196  
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**JUST RECEIVED:**

200 lbs. Paris Green;  
100 lbs. Slug Shop;  
100 lbs. Dalmation Insect Powder;  
50 lbs. Heliobore;  
500 lbs. Copperas;  
100 lbs. Carbolic Acid;  
Case Condy's Fluid;  
100 lbs. Chloride Lime.

FOR SALE BY

JOHN M WILEY,  
FREDERICTON.  
June 15, 1887.



1887. SUMMER ARRANGEMENT. 1888.

On and after MONDAY, November 28th,  
1887, the Train of this Railway  
will run daily (Sunday excepted), as  
follows:—

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN.  
Day Express..... 7.30  
Accommodation..... 11.20  
Express for Sussex..... 16.35  
Express for Halifax and Quebec..... 18.00  
A Sleeping Car runs daily on the 18.00  
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..... 7.00  
Express from Sussex..... 8.35  
Accommodation..... 13.30  
Day Express..... 19.30

All trains are run by Eastern Stand-  
ard Time.  
D. POTTINGRR,  
Chief Superintendent  
Railway Office, Moncton, N. B.  
November 22nd, 1887.

I was given up by the Doctors  
but am nearly cured by  
GATES' MEDICINE.

SPRINGHILL MINES, August 3rd, 1881]

MESSRS. C. GATES' SON &amp; CO.:—

Your preparations given to the public as  
a cure for Asthma and Consumption may  
be considered reliable in my experience.  
My neighbors can also say the same of me.  
They had no hope whatever, and advised  
my wife to spend no more money on me,  
thinking it was no use, as I had been given  
up by the doctors; but I thought I would  
try your medicines, and consider it is by  
their use only that I am living and main-  
taining my family by my own work. The  
doctors advised me not to take it, because,  
they said, when the cough stopped I would  
not live 24 hours; but I am alive, thanks  
to GATES' MEDICINE, and am doing  
better than I have been for a great many  
years.

KENNETH MCGILNARY.  
The above statement was sworn to as  
correct in every particular, by the above  
named Kenneth McGilnary, before me, at  
Spring Hill, this 4th day of August, 1881.  
R. DRUMMOND, J. P.

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And by druggists and dealers throughout  
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NEW STYLE FOR FAMILY USE.

THIS is a perfect little gem—a child can  
operate it.  
It will be found invaluable in the kitchen  
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It chops half pound per minute with  
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"No family should be without it."  
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ericton, N. B.

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JUST RECEIVED—5 doz. "Rocking  
Table" Apple Parers—with push off.  
2 doz. "Little Star" Parer, Corer and  
Slicer—with push off.

For sale low, at  
NEILL'S Hardware Store.

**STOVES. STOVES.**

HEADQUARTERS for all kinds  
Stoves. Cheap at  
NEILL'S Hardware Store.

BAR IRON. BAR IRON.

ANOTHER car Refined Bar Iron. Just  
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NEILL'S Hardware Store.

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Favorably known to the public since  
1826, Church, Chapel, School, Fire Alarm  
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Bells of Pure Copper and Tin for Churches,  
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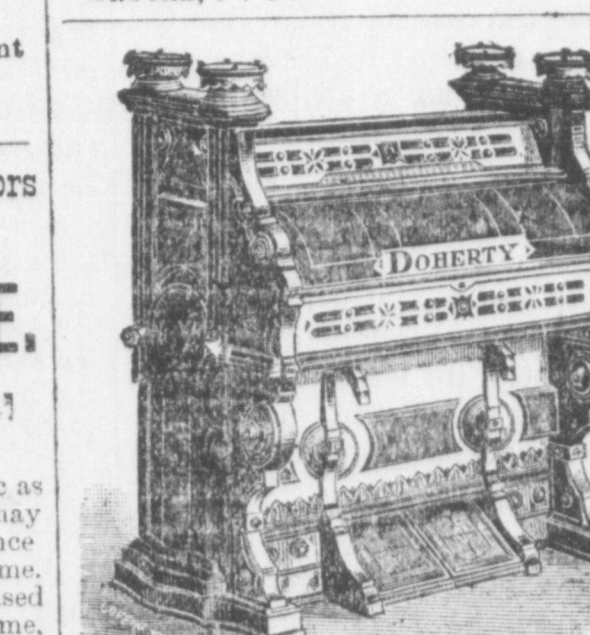
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NEW Long Scarfs, Silk Handkerchiefs,  
Made-up Scarfs, Pongees, Braces,  
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ENGLISH ALL-LINEN COLLARS in  
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We beg to call the attention of in-  
tending purchasers to the

**UNEQUALLED QUALITIES**

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As the following testimonial will show