

SEPTEMBER 19, 1888.

## Only a Boy.

I am only a boy, with a heart light and free;  
I am brimming with mischief and frolic and glee;  
I dance with delight, and I whistle and sing,  
And you think such a boy never cares for a thing.

But boys have their troubles, though jolly they seem;  
Their thoughts can go further than most people deem,  
Their hearts are as open to sorrow as joy,  
And each has his feelings, though only a boy.

Now oft when I've worked hard at piling the wood,  
Have done all my errands, and tried to be good,  
I think I might then have a rest or a play;  
But how shall I manage? Can any one say?

If I start for a stroll, it is "Keep off the street";  
If I go to the house, it is "Mercy! what feet";  
If I take a seat, 'tis "Here! give me that chair";  
If I lounge by a window, 'tis "Don't loiter there!"

If I ask a few questions, 'tis "Don't bother me!"  
Or else, "Such a torment I never did see!"  
I am scolded or cuffed if I made the least noise,  
Till I think in this wide world there's no place for boys.

At school they are shocked if I want a good play;  
At home or at church, I am so in the way;  
And it's hard, for I don't see that boys are to blame,  
And most a boy, too, will say just the same.

Of course a boy can't know as much as a man,  
But we try to do right, just as hard as we can,  
Have patience, dear people, though oft we annoy,  
For the best man on earth once was "Only a Boy."

## The Lost Ball.

BY JENNIE CHAPPEL.

"Hi, Charlie, here's a chance!  
Why shouldn't we have our innings as well as the nobs? Here are the bats and balls and everything. Catch hold!"

Jim Baker and Charlie Dunn, strolling through Farmer Gray's meadow one summer afternoon, came unexpectedly upon a temporary tennis court marked out for the use of the vicar's children, who were all home for their holidays. The implements of the game were lying about the grass, where they had been carelessly left when the players went into the farm-house to tea.

Charlie needed no second invitation. He pulled off his jacket, and seized the racket with a will, not pausing to consider whether he and his companion had any right thus to make free with other people's property. Though a good lad in the main, he was rather thoughtless at times.

For five minutes the game went merrily. Unfettered by any regard for rules, the balls flew back and forth with spirit, until one of them suddenly disappeared. Jim had given it so hard a blow, that it described an immense semi-circle in the air, and descending, vanished as completely as if the earth had opened and swallowed it up.

In vain the boys searched the meadow, as they thought, from end to end; fruitlessly they peered into the shallow ditch that ran along one side, and among the bosky hawthorn bushes that shaded the other. The little white ball was nowhere to be seen.

"Here they come!" cried Jim, presently, as he perceived a knot of children moving toward the meadow from the direction of the farm-house. "We'd better cut it!"

And suiting the action to the word, he made for the gate. Charlie after one more anxious glance around, was about to follow, when a thought flashed across his mind which had the effect of slackening his pace, and finally of arresting his flight.

Would it be honorable, after trespassing upon the other children's tennis-ground, and meddling with their things, to run away and leave them to repair their loss as best they might? Though only a poor boy, Charlie knew that he might, and should, be as careful about his moral honor as any nobleman's son. Besides Johnny Wright and his little sister were picking daisies in the same field; suppose they should be accused of touching the balls, and perhaps of stealing one of them? This to Charlie's mind seemed quite possible, and decided him to stand his ground and face the matter out.

Soon the young Vernons discovered their loss. "Somebody must have been meddling with our things," said Sydney, "for I gathered them all together, and put them just down here."

"Who could have meddled?" asked Eva, rather crossly, for she was impatient to resume the game, which as they had not a ball to spare, was impossible. "You couldn't have collected them all."

Sydney did not want to quarrel, so he made no reply, but began, with the other to hunt about for the missing ball. Charlie too, though no one appeared to take any notice of him, kept looking with all his might.

Another ten minutes passed. The would-be tennis players began to look very dull and disappointed. "We shall lose our evening and have no game at all," Dottie Vernon regretfully said.

At that moment Charlie's sharp eyes caught sight of a white something, bigger than a daisy, a little distance off. He sprang towards it, and to his joy discovered the fugitive ball lying snugly buried in a tiny hollow of the ground almost covered with grass.

Eagerly he snatched it up, and ran with it to Miss Dottie, who happened to be standing not far away.

"This is what you are looking for, isn't it?" he said.

"Oh yes!" cried Dottie, with a bright smile. "Thank you very much. I'm so glad you found it. It was very kind of you to take so much trouble to look."

Charlie turned as red as a poppy. He could not bear to be praised so cordially for what was, in fact, only an indirect result of his own wrongdoing. Miss Dottie must at all risks know the truth.

"Wait a minute," added the little lady, as he hesitated to find proper words in which to make his confession: "So saying, and gaily holding up the recovered ball to show her companions, she ran up to the lunch basket, which good Mrs. Grey had insisted on filling for them 'in case they might feel hungry while at play,' and brought thence a nice slice of delicious seed cake and two big ripe plums, which she pressed Charlie to accept."

"I don't deserve it, miss, I don't really!" he protested. "Me and a boy, we got playing with your things, and it wor us as lost the ball?"

His grammar was outrageous, poor fellow, but his heart was right. He fully expected that the friendly smile upon Miss Dottie's flower face would give place to a frown of displeasure, and it was only by a tremendous moral effort that he was able thus to hazard the loss of her regard.

"Oh, dear! You oughtn't to have done that, you know," she answered, but still kindly. "But I daresay it was a temptation to see all the things lying so handy, and you have made up for it by finding the ball. I don't suppose you would meddle with them again."

"No, miss; thank you miss," said Charlie, redder now, if possible, with gratitude than he had been before with embarrassment, and dropping the plums in his endeavor to give a respectful pull to his scrubby front hair.

"Would you like to stay here and watch the game?" asked kind Dottie further. "And when you have eaten your cake you might help us by picking up the balls. Would you care to?"

Charlie replied with a ready "Yes, please!" and as radiant a smile as could evidently be expected with his mouth very full of plum. His truthfulness was being rewarded beyond anything that he could have dared to hope.

But even this was not all. Dottie related the little incident to her father, who proved able to supply a prologue thereto by telling how he had, through a gap in the hedge, seen and heard most of what occurred during the absence of his children from the field, including the flight of Jim Baker from the scene of his mischief.

"That little Dunn has got good stuff in him," remarked the vicar. "I must keep him in my eye. Such honesty and candor as he displayed are traits of character not to be lost sight of."

Not long after this, Mr. Vernon had an unexpected opportunity of practically demonstrating his approval of Charlie's conduct. A shopkeeper in a neighboring town wanted a boy, industrious, sharp, and strong, but honest and truthful above all things.

Both Jim and Charlie applied for the situation, and both alike appealed to the vicar for a recommendation. Mr. Vernon said the best he could of Jim, but so eulogized him that he deemed the strong points of Charlie's character, that the latter was chosen from among over a score of applicants.

That was years ago. He is still in the same place, with steadily increasing wages. And Jim Baker, who for some cause or other is half his time out of his situation, can't understand why Charlie gets on so much better than he. He ought to know by this time that honesty and attention to duty are the things which enable a boy, or any one else to get on.—*Band of Hope Review.*

## Why We Should Bathe.

Among all appliances for health and comfort to mankind we may safely say there is nothing so well known, so useful, and withal so comforting, and yet so little practiced, so carelessly and thoughtlessly neglected, as judicious bathing. The skin of the human body, from head to foot, is a network of pores, which ought always to be kept free and clear of obstruction. These pores are the openings into minute tubes or channels, which lead through unseemly meanderings into the sanctum of life within.

To these blessed with good health, a bath as a common sense appliance, gives thrift and growth to healthy functions, a brightness and delightful serenity, a clearness of mind and buoyancy of spirit. It is certainly a blessing to both mind and body. For the mental worker, it is a nerve tonic. A thorough immersion in water of proper temperature will calm and give strength and bone to his whole system.

The indoor laborer who gets but a scanty supply of fresh air, needs a bath to obtain those invigorating elements so common in the open air.

The outside laborer—especially the farmer—who works with heroic energy all day long, unavoidably gathers, on the entire surface of his body a complete prison wall of dust and thickening, gummy perspiration; and when his day's work is done he needs then, more than any other thing, not only a wash, but a good, luscious, full bath to fit him for a clean bed and a refreshing sleep.

Finally, everyone needs a bath at times, and every human habitation should contain something for a complete immersion in water, and since convenient and efficient portable baths at comparatively low figures are now extensively advertised for sale, there is little excuse for anyone to be without this priceless benefit.—*Common Sense Practitioner.*

—The true Christian is like the sun, which pursues its noiseless track and everywhere leaves the effect of his beams in blessing upon the world around him.—*Luther.*

## Young Folks' Column.

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

## PUZZLE DEPARTMENT.

Attempt the end, never stand in doubt. Nothing's so hard, but search'll find it out.

## The Mystery Solved.

SOLUTIONS TO FOUR WEEK'S PRIZE PUZZLES.

FIRST INSTALLMENT.—1.—Dermatological. 2.—Satisfaction. 3.—Switch, witch, itch. 4.—He, her, heroine. 5.—Yard-stick.

SECOND INSTALLMENT.—6.—(1). Ex. 39:23; Job 41:26. Ex. 28, &amp;c. (2). Gen. 43:31. (3). 1 Tim. 2:13. (4). Josh. 10:23. 7.—Onches. Ex. 39. 8.—Jehoram. 2 Kings 8. 9.—Apothecary. Ex. 30:25. 10.—Assurance. Lev. 11:13.

THIRD INSTALLMENT.—11.—Capitalization. 12.—Fill the blanks with *Wight; idler; glory; herus; and trust.* 13.—Lea, Lynch, senator, Acton, how. 14.—Linniment. 15.—Try.

FOURTH INSTALLMENT.—16.—Sidai, Ex. 17. 17.—"Open rebuke is better than secret love."—Prov. 27:15. 18.—Satan. 1 Chron. 21:1. 19.—Solomon. 20.—Obadiah, 1 Kings 18:3.

## The Mystery.—No. 38.

No. 148.—DROP-LETTER PUZZLE.

(From "Greeley," Johnston.)

T-e-o-d-a-h-w-r-r-a-d

-i-l-o-r-p-n-

## No. 149.—SQUARE WORD.

(From G. A. Ricker, Belleisle Bay.)

A fruit; a musical instrument; to insist; gentle.

## No. 150.—PIED PROVERB.

(From G. N. Brewer, San Francisco, U. S.)

"Eth really drib scatche het morw."

## No. 151.—BIBLE QUESTIONS.

(From "Aaron," Lakeview, Queens.)

1. Where is "beds of ivory" found?

2. Where are we told that if we do not forgive we cannot be forgiven?

## No. 152.—DIAMOND PUZZLE.

(From "Philomath," Queens.)

A consonant; a boy; a vicar; a Bible mount; an account; a swarm; a vowel.

## The Mystery solved in three weeks.

The Mystical Circle.

JAMES A. RICHAN, Barrington, N. S., sends four correct solutions to the puzzles in the second and third Instal-

ments, respectively and all of the five in the fourth Instalment. As you will see by the solution given this issue to No. 13, the error was with you and not with the puzzle.

"VAN," Lower Prince William, sends four correct solutions to puzzles of third Instalment and all five of the last lot of puzzles.

"PHILOMATH," Queens, sends correct solutions to all the puzzles in the third and fourth Instalments.

This issue we give the solutions to late "Prize Puzzles." Next issue we will publish the name of the prize winner.

## Our Literary Circle.

Some time since we received a puzzle from "Student," Queens, which we found rather inconvenient to publish, owing to its multiplicity of figures, etc. Below we give the solution to the puzzle sent us, as given by "Student." We trust he will favor us with more puzzles soon. We regret we could not publish the one sent.

Who hath we? who hath sorrow? Who hath contention? who hath wounds without cause? who hath redness of eyes?

They that tarry long at the wine; They that go to seek mixed wine. Look not thou upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth its color in the cup, when it moveth itself aright, At the last it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder.

Proverbs 23rd chapter and verses, 29, 30, 31 and 32.

## Our Letter Box.

UNCLE NED: I suppose this ends the Prize Contest. I hope many will send in the answers. I don't see why more do not take an interest in the "Column" and these contests. If they enjoy it as I do, I am sure they would do better. As you are aware I am an old contributor, but my interest does not decrease any.

"VAN."

Pr. Wm. Aug. 30th, 1888.

Thank you for your kind spoken words. They cheer us on our way. We wish many others would take as lively an interest as you. If more prizes could be given, probably a greater spirit would be engendered; but, I cannot do more. I have striven hard to make the Column one of interest and a benefit. I trust my labours have not been in vain. May we yet see many more contributors flocking to our ranks. We wish all our young folks well. Kind friends have aided us. Don't forget the Y. F. C.—UNCLE NED.

## BAND OF KINDNESS.

We hope to hear from our friends soon concerning the Band of Kindness. Come, dear young friends, arouse! Gather to arms! Soon the winter evenings will be here, and then the Band meeting will be a splendid thing to while away the time. By it much good may be done. Who will be the first to write and take the pledge?

## OUR BAND RECITER.

## THE BAND OF KINDNESS.

Saviour, who didst teach us by Thy life to be Patient, pure and holy, loving like to Thee, Bless and guide and strengthen this the children's Band, Showing forth Thy kindness throughout all the land.

Kindness' work is blessed, kindness' work is kind, And in giving kindness, kindness too we find; Grant then, loving Saviour, we may ever be Pitiful and tender, always kind like Thee!

Those alone who serve Thee, on the earth are blest; Those who love Thy creatures, love and serve Thee best; Let our loving mission prosper in the land.

Bless our Band of Kindness, bless the children's Band!

## ON KINDNESS.

"Kindness and love to all I owe, No other debt does God allow; Kindness and love I then must pay To everybody, every day."

Please read No. 174 of Gospel Hymns, entitled "Scatter seeds of Kindness."

# ROYAL BAKING POWDER

**Absolutely Pure.**

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

## NOW IN STOCK

## Fall Trade

## WM. JENNINGS'S,

MERCHANT TAILOR

Wide Wale Worsted Overcoatings

In a great variety of patterns, also a fine selection of fashionable

## TROWSERINGS &amp; SUITINGS.

WM. JENNINGS,

Cor. Queen St. and Wilmot's Alley



## INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

1888. SUMMER ARRANGEMENT. 1888.

On and after MONDAY, June 4th, 1888, 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..... 12.55  
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 attached to the Quebec express, and on Monday, Wednesday and Friday, a Sleeping 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 Standard Time.

D. POTTINGR, Chief Superintendent  
Railway Office, Moncton, N. B.  
May 31st, 1888.

## GATES' Certain Check

Is a certain and positive cure for DIARRHOEA, DYSENTERY, CHOLERA, CHOLERA MORBUS, COLIC,

And all other kinds of violent PAIN and CRAMP.

It is pleasant to take and is the safest and best preparation for children as well as adults, and only costs 25 cts. per bottle. Sold everywhere.

BLISSVILLE, N. B., Aug. 22nd, 1882.

Two years ago I was very sick with what is called Summer Complaint or Dysentery, and I bought one bottle of Gates' Certain Check, and I verily believe that it saved my life. This I can testify to.

A. L. MATHEW, J. P.

John Harvey,  
PHOTOGRAPHER

106 QUEEN ST.,  
FREDERICTON.

## Professional Cards.

## J. ARTHUR FREEZE,

BARRISTER-AT-LAW,

Accounts collected and Loans negotiated on good securities.

OFFICE—OPPOSITE POST OFFICE

—FREDERICTON, N. B.—

## G. H. COBURN, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon

143 KING ST.,—BELOW YORK

FREDERICTON, - - - N.

## D. McLEOD VINCE,

BARRISTER-AT-LAW

NOTARY PUBLIC, etc

Office—Connell's Wooden Block, Queen Street, Woodstock.

## J. A. &amp; W. VANWART

BARRISTERS, &amp;c.

Offices — Opposite City Hall, Fredericton, N. B.

## MENEELY BELL FOUNDRY

Favorably known to the public since 1832. Church, Chapel, School, Fire Alarm and other bells, also Chimney and Press.

Meneely & Co., West Troy, N.Y.

## NEW GOODS

—O—

## JAMES R. HOWIE,

PRACTICAL TAILOR.

I BEG to inform my numerous patrons that I have just opened out a very large and well-selected stock of NEW SPRING CLOTHS, consisting of English, Scotch and Canadian Tweed Suitings, Fine Corkscrew and Diagonal Suitings, Light and Dark Spring Overcoatings, and all the latest designs and patterns in Fancy Trousers from which I am prepared to make up in FIRST CLASS STYLE, according to the latest New York Spring and Summer Fashions, and guarantee to give entire satisfaction.

PRICES MODERATE.

## MEN'S FURNISHING DEPARTMENT

My stock of Men's Furnishing Goods cannot be excelled. It consists of Hard and Soft Hats of English and American make, in all the novelties and staple styles for Spring Wear. White and Regatta Shirts, Linen Collars, Silk Handkerchiefs, Braces, Merino Underwear, Hosiery and well selected assortment of Fancy Ties and Scarfs, in all the latest patterns of English and American designs.

Rubber Clothing a specialty.

## Jas R Howie.

192 Queen St., Fredericton.

June 20.

## BURDOCK'S BLOOD BITTERS.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DIZZINESS, DYSPEPSIA, DROPSY, INDIGESTION, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, JAUNDICE, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, RHEUMATISM, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN, HEADACHE.

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEY, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

## PARIS GREEN.

Just received—

1,500 LBS. PARIS GREEN, in 1 lb. boxes. For sale wholesale and retail, at

NEILL'S Hardware Store.

## YERXA &amp; YERXA

HAVE JUST RECEIVED

## FRUIT

—AND—

## CONFECTIONERY.

Oranges, Lemons, Grapes, Apples,

Two lbs. Cream Mixed, 25 cents, and a other kinds of Confectionery in the same proportion.

## CANNED GOODS

Peaches, Pine Apples,

Pears, Apricotts,

Corn, Peas,

Tomatoes Beans

Tea and Coffee a Speciality.

FIVE POUNDS OF TEA 81.

NO. 159, QUEEN STREET, F.TON

## SALESMEN

WANTED!

to canvass for the sale of Nursery Stock! Steady employment guaranteed. SALARY OR COMMISSION. Apply at once, stating age. (Refer to this paper.)

CHASE BROTHERS,

Calborne, Ont., Ca.