

Total Abstinence.

A LITTLE SPEECH FOR A LITTLE BOY.
Perhaps you think a little boy
Can hardly understand
The message that the temperance folks
Would send through all the land.

But this I know—that want and woe
In drunkard's homes are found;
And places where they buy their drinks
Are open all around.

For liquor and tobacco, too,
More money goes, they say,
Than all the people in the land
For bread and meat now pay.

Some think a little does no harm,
It makes them feel so nice;
But, ah! it is more dangerous
Than skating on thin ice.

A little makes you soon want more;
And more and more you crave.
At last, to alcoholic drinks,
You find yourself a slave.

The chains begin to bind your soul,
When first you take a drop.
Before you take a single drink,
That is the time to stop.

The Best Boy Story.

The best boy story I ever heard.
That was what a lawyer said of this
story I am to relate to you: It is the
best boy's story that I ever heard.

We have had a good many boys with
us from time to time, said Mr. Alden,
the senior member of a large hardware
establishment in Market street Phila-
delphia, as apprentices, to learn the
business. What may surprise you is
that we never take country boys, unless
they live in the city with some relative
who takes care of them and keeps them
home at night, for when a country boy
comes to the city to live everything is
new to him, and he is attracted by
every show window and unusual sight.
The city boy who is accustomed to
these things cares little for them, and
if he has a good mother he is at home
and in bed in due season. And we are
very particular about our boys—and
before accepting one as an apprentice
we must know that he comes of honest
and industrious parents.

But the best boy we ever had is now
with us, and a member of the firm. He
is the one man in the establishment
that we couldn't do without. He was
thirteen years old when he was appren-
ticed to us, and he was with us for
eleven years, acting for several years
as salesman. When he first came we
told him that for a long time his wages
would be very small, but that if he
proved to be a good boy his salary
would be increased at a certain rate
each year, and as it turned out, when ac-
cording to agreement we should have
been paying him five hundred dollars
a year, we paid him nine hundred and
he never said a word himself about an
increase of salary. From the very out-
set he showed that he had an interest
in the business. He was prompt in
the morning and if kept a little over-
time at night, it never seemed to make
any difference with him. He gradu-
ally came to know where everything was
to be found, and if information was
wanted, it was to this boy, Frank Jones
that every one applied. The entire
establishment seemed to be mapped
out in his head and everything in it
catalogued and numbered. His mem-
ory of faces was equally as remarkable.
He knew the name of every man who
came to the store to buy goods, what
he bought and where he came from.
I used often to say to him, Jones, your
memory is worth a gold mine! how do
you manage to remember?

I make it my business to remember,
he would say, I know that if I can
remember a man and can call him by
name when he comes into the store,
and can ask him how things are going
on where he lives, I will be very like-
ly to keep him as a customer.

And that was the exact case. He
made friends of buyers. He took the
same interest in their purchases as he
took in the store, and would go to no
end of trouble to suit them, and to ful-
fill the letter everything he promised.

Well, affairs went on in this way
until he had been with us eleven years,
when we concluded to take him into
the firm as a partner. We knew that
he had no extravagant habits, that he
neither used tobacco, nor beer, nor
went to the theatre. He continued as
at the very beginning to board at home,
and even when his salary was the very
lowest he paid his mother two dollars
a week for his board. He was always
neatly dressed, and we thought it was
very probable that he had laid up one
or two thousand dollars, as his salary
for the last two years had been twelve
hundred dollars. So when we made
him the offer to become a partner in
the business, and suggested that it
would be more satisfactory if he could
put some money into the firm, he re-
plied:

If ten thousand dollars will be any
object I can put in that much. I have
saved out of my salary nine thousand
four hundred dollars, and my sister
will let me have six hundred.

I can tell you that I was never more
astonished in my life, than when that
fellow said he could put in ten thou-
sand dollars, and the most of it his own
money. He had never spent a dollar
or twenty-five cents or five cents for
an unnecessary thing, and had kept his
money in bank where it gathered a
small interest. I am a great believer
in the Bible, you know, and I always
keep two placards in big letters up in
the store. On one was this text: He
that is faithful in that which is least,
is faithful also in that which is much;
and on the other, He that is diligent
in business, shall stand before kings
and not before mean men. And Frank
Jones' success was the fulfilment of
those two texts. He had been faith-
ful in the smallest things as in the
greater ones, and diligent in business.
That kind of a boy always succeeds,
concluded Mr. Alden.

A Whole Day Doing Nothing.

"If I could have a whole day to do
nothing—no work and no lessons—
only play all day, I should be happy,"
said little Bessie.

"To-day shall be yours," said her
mother.

"You may play as much as you
please; and I will not give you any
work; no matter how much you may
want it."

Bessie laughed at the idea of wish-
ing for work, and ran out to play.
She was swinging on the gate when
the children passed to school, and they
all envied her for having no lessons.

When they were gone she climbed up
into a cherry tree and picked a lapful
for pies; but when she carried them in,
her mother said, "That is work, Bessie.
Don't you remember you cried
yesterday because I wished you to pick
cherries for the pudding? You may
take them away. No work to-day,
you know."

And the little girl went away, rather
out of humour. She got her doll, and
played with it a while, but was soon
tired. She tried all other toys, but
they didn't seem to please her any bet-
ter. She came back, and watched her
mother who was shelling peas.

"Mayn't I help you mother?"
"No, Bessie; this isn't play."

Bessie went out into the garden again
and leaned over the fence, watching
the ducks and geese in the pond. Soon
she heard her mother setting the table
for dinner. Bessie longed to help.

Then her father came back from his
work, and they all sat down to dinner.
Bessie was quite cheerful during the
meal; but when it was over, and her
father away, she said wearily, "Mother,
you don't know how tired I am of do-
ing nothing! If you would only let
me wind your cotton, or put your work-
box in order, or even sew at that tire-
some patchwork, I would be so glad!"

"I can't, little daughter, because I
said I would not give you work to-day.
But you may find some for yourself, if
you can."

So Bessie hunted up a pile of old
stockings, and began to mend them,
for she could darn very neatly. Her
face grew brighter, and presently she
said, "Mother, why do people get tired
of play?"

"Because God did not mean us to be
idle. His command is, 'Six days shalt
thou labor.' He has given all of us
work to do, and has made us so that
unless we do just the very work that
He gave us, we can't be happy."

How to be Graceful.

A school-girl misses a great deal of
valuable education who hurries away
to school, morning and afternoon with-
out having used her muscles in helping
her mother. She misses something
else, which, in a few years, she will
know how to value better than she
does now—grace of movement and
carriage.

What makes a girl graceful? It is
using all her bodily powers. A stu-
dent who is nothing but a student soon
begins to stoop, and the habit, once
begun, grows inveterate and incurable.
Half our school-girls cannot walk with
ease and grace.

We see this very plainly on com-
mencement days, when the members
of the graduating class are obliged to
walk a few steps before the audience.
Their dresses are often too costly and
splendid; their hair is beautifully ar-
ranged; their pieces are creditably
written; one thing only they lack: they
cannot walk!

A girl who would have a graceful
carriage, a sound digestion, a clear
complexion and fine teeth, must work
for them every day, and no work is
better for the purpose than the ordi-
nary work of a house done with dili-
gence and carefulness.

boys together, sometimes the hens
alone. It looked very comical to see
the sleds flying down with the hens
sedately standing or sitting on them,
keeping their balance, and not trying
to get off. Sometimes they would
play half an hour at a time, seeming to
enjoy the sport as much as the chil-
dren did. They were also taught to
play they were dead. The boys would
turn them over on their backs on the
ground, cross their claws on their
breasts, say "Be dead!" and the hens
would lie there motionless until told
to get up.—*New Jerusalem Messenger.*

THE BOY THE FATHER OF THE MAN.
A Swedish boy fell out the window,
and was badly hurt; but, with clenched
lips, he kept back the cry of pain.
The king, Gustavus Adolphus, who
saw him fall, prophesied that that boy
would make a man for an emergency.
And so he did, for he became the
famous Gen. Bauer.

A boy used to crush the flowers to
get their color, and painted the white
side of his father's cottage in Tyrol
with all sorts of pictures, which the
mountaineers gazed at as wonderful.
He was the great artist Titian.

An old painter watched a little fel-
low who amused himself making
drawings of his pot and brushes, easel
and stool and said, "That boy will
beat me one day." So he did, for he
was Michael Angelo.—*Manford's Mag-
azine.*

WAITING ON THE TABLE.—With a
large family and a long dining-table,
waiting on a dozen hungry people is
no light task. A device which relieves
the united head of the family very
considerably and enables the rest to
eat in peace is the following: Two of
the boys, ten and twelve, are detailed
in turn to wait on the table, for which
service they receive a small specified
sum. The one who waits has his
rations reserved and kept warm, and
eats when his service is over. He
answers to various names: "waiter,"
"garcon," "kneelner," and there is
no little merriment at his expense, but
in which he joins as heartily as the
rest. This device enables the family
to be together at meal-time without
the presence of servants, and has been
tried with great success.

HATE EVIL.—Dr. Arnold, of Rugby,
that great and good lover of boys,
used to say, "Commend me to boys
who love God and hate the devil."

The devil is the boy's worst enemy.
He keeps a sharp lookout for the boys.
There is nothing too mean for him to
do to win them, and then, when he
gets them into trouble, he always
sneaks away and leaves them. "What
did you do it for?" he whispers: "you
might have known better."

Now, the boy who has found out
who and what the devil is ought to
hate him. It is his duty. He can af-
ford to hate this enemy of all that is
good and true, with his whole heart.
Hate the devil and fight him, boys,
but be sure and use the Lord's
weapons.

BE ABLE TO SAY, "NO!"—Many a
boy has entered the downward path
merely because he lacked courage to
refuse his companionship to those who
had already taken that road. Mrs.
Bottoms says:

It takes character to say "No."
The three Hebrew children said, "We
will not serve thy God"; and there
they rested. They had nothing to do
with the results. If the king threw
them into the fiery furnace, that was
his business; and it was God's busi-
ness to look after the fire when they
were thrown into it. They simply
said, and acted, "No, we will not."
Dare to say, "No!"

AN OBLIGING NEWS-BOY.—A little
girl dropped a package she was carry-
ing, and the contents—several pounds
of sugar—were scattered on the pave-
ment. The passers-by laughed. Some
said, "Poor girl, it's too bad"; but no
one offered to assist her, until a news-
boy came along and saw the wreck.
He promptly stopped, and, kneeling
down, he took a couple of the evening
papers that he had paid for, gathered
up what sugar he could, wrapped it up
neatly, and, tying the bundle, gave it
to the little girl and started off.

A SMART DOG.—The Wolborn Adver-
tiser tells of a dog in Manchester: "A
bright-witted girl telephoned to her
father at his office, asking if her dog
Curly was there. Reply came on that
he was. 'Well, take him up in your
arms and hold the receiver to his ear:
I want to tell him to come home,' said
the girl. Her father did so. The
dog's countenance wore momentarily a
look of astonishment at hearing, 'come
home, Curly! come home,' in the femi-
nine tones of his mistress. It took
him only an instant to understand
what was wanted, and then he made a
break for home as fast as he could
go."

A few days ago a fond mother of the
city noticed that her little six year old
son visited a particular corner in the
garden quite often and watched his
movements. Going to where he was
stooping one day she saw him examin-
ing a feather he had pulled out of the
ground to see if it had sprouted. His
mother inquired his object in planting
the quill, when the youngster replied:
"Hum, I guess I am going to raise
chickens as well as anybody."—*Albany
(Ga.) News.*

Young Folks' Column.

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

PUZZLE DEPARTMENT.

"The secret of success lies in never
stopping to think of a task
being tiresome or difficult
but in going steadily on
with a fixed de-
termination to
succeed."

The Mystery Solved.

(No. 33.)
No. 219.—Transparent.

No. 220.—1. 2 Saml. 18:17.
2. 2 Kings 11:14.
3. 2 Chron. 13:21.
4. Numb. 32:42.
5. Prov. 6:16.
6. Isa. 44:16.
7. Neh. 11:18.
8. 2 Chron. 25:1.
9. 2 Saml. 19:18.

No. 221.—Net; melon; ton.

No. 222.—Son-net. Sonnet.

The Mystery—No. 36.

No. 233.—CHARADE.
(BY ETHEL J. KEER, Williamsburg.)
My first we cannot do without.
My second is a boy's nickname.
My whole is a useful article.

No. 234.—BIBLE DROP LETTERS.
(BY "PHILOMATH," Queens.)

1. "A-d-a-o-k-s-e-r-c-e, a-d-i-t-d-
p-i-v-i-e, n-w-p."
2. "h-n-a-o-a-o-e-p, a-d-e-h-s-
o-s-n-h-s-i-e."
3. "o-a-r-n-e-a-t-h-u-o-e-
w-t-G-d-n-w-t-m-n-n-h-s-
p-e-a-l-d."
4. "W-a-e-l-o-e-a-s-o-s; e-r-t-u-
m-n, h-s-r-a-t-a-e-o-p-e."
5. "n-h-s-i-t-r-t-o-a-a-o-f-o-i-
w-a-w-u-d-e-o-e-o-i."

No. 235.—BIBLE QUESTIONS.

(BY FLORENCE B. SHAW, Brooklyn, N. S.)
1. Where are "hammer" and "nails"
both mentioned in one verse?
2. There is a certain book in the
Old Testament of which the last 12
verses of the chapter begin and end
with the same words. What is the
name of the book and chapter, and
what are the words?

No. 236.—NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

(BY R. LIZZIE GALLAGHER, Williams-
burg.)

My whole, consisting of 8 letters, is a
poet.
My 3, 2, 5, 6, 8 is a girl's name.
My 1, 6, 8 is an underground room.
My 4, 7, 2, 3 is a kind of tree.

No. 237.—DIAMOND PUZZLE.

(BY CARRIE WADZ, Cross Creek.)
A letter; to strike; a poet; a weight;
a letter.

No. 238.—CROSS-WORD ENIGMA.

(BY B. V. C., Highland Village, N. S.)
First in Scotland, not in Rome;
Second in homestead, not in home;
Third in paint, not in brush;
Fourth in bread, not in mush;
Fifth in candle, not in light;
Sixth in labour, not in night;
Whole is a nation bright.

No. 239.—SQUARE WORD.

(BY "BIBLE STUDENT," Brooklyn, N. S.)
To lose color; sour; a small coin; a
country in Asia.

The Mystery solved in three weeks.

The Mystical Circle.

The following persons have cast
their vote in the late Voting Contest:
Carrie Wade, Cross Creek; Winfred
S. Erb, Long Point; "Van," Lower
Prince William.

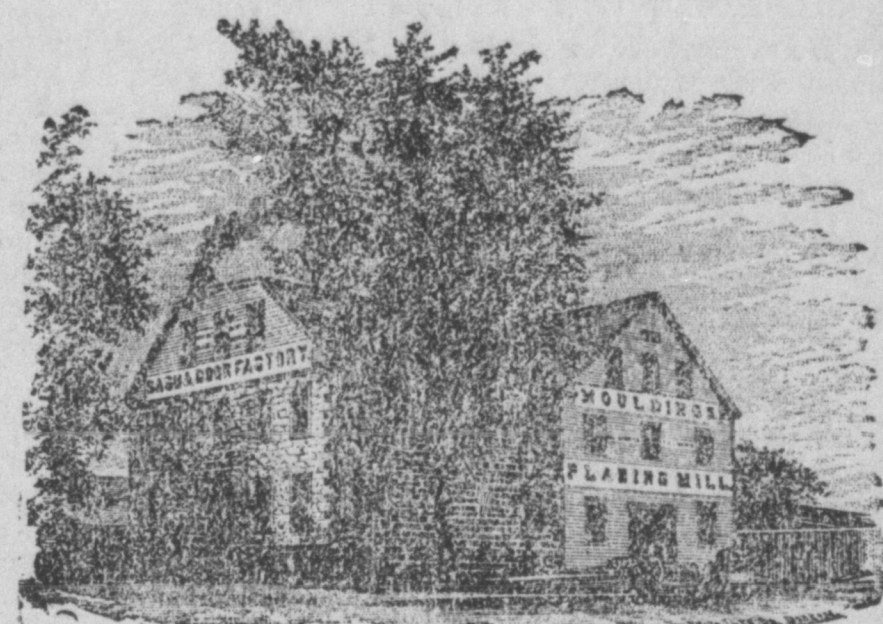
"VAN," says, "Uncle Ned, I will
send some puzzles before long. Hope
a number will vote this time. Wish-
ing you and the Column every success,
I remain, your nephew,
VAN."

Now, we shall be pleased to have
the puzzles of which he speaks, and a
number from many others. We sin-
cerely trust that a large number will
avail themselves of this Voting Con-
test, and the "Young Folks' Column"
in general.

UNCLE NED.

KENDRICK'S MIXTURE

NATURE'S Remedy for all SUMMER COMPLAINTS. For Children and Adults.
Use it promptly. Purely Vegetable. Agreeable to take. Safe and effectual! The
best known Remedy for CHOLERA, CHOLERA MORBUS, CRAMPS and PAINS
IN THE BOWELS. Price 25 cents.



J. C. RISTEEN & CO.,

MANUFACTURE AND KEEP IN STOCK,
SASHES, DOORS and MOULDINGS

—ALSO—
CHURCH and SCHOOL FURNITURE.

ALL AT LOW PRICES.
NO. 2, QUEEN STREET, - - - FREDERICTON

For
**Cramps, Chills, Colic, Diarrhoea,
Dysentery, Cholera-Morbus
and all Bowel Complaints,**
NO REMEDY EQUALS

PAIN-KILLER

AND
49 Years' Experience proves that PERRY DAVIS'
PAIN-KILLER is the best Family Remedy for
**Burns, Bruises, Sprains,
Rheumatism, Neuralgia
and Toothache.**

Sold Everywhere at 25c. and 50c. a Bottle.

Beware of Counterfeits and worthless Imitations.

Professional Cards.

J. ARTHUR FREEZE
BARRISTER-AT-LAW.
Accounts collected and Loans negotiat-
ed 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.
WOODSTOCK, N. B.

J. A. & W. VANWART
BARRISTERS, &c.
Offices—Opposite City Hall,
Fredericton, N. B.

**Burdock
BLOOD
BITTERS**

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA,
INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE,
RHEUMATISM, SALT RHEUM,
HEADACHE, DIZZINESS,
DROPSY, FLUTTERING
OF THE HEART,
ACIDITY OF
THE STOMACH
OF THE SKIN
And every species of disease arising
from disordered LIVER, KIDNEY,
STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors,
TORONTO.

MENEELY BELL FOUNDRY
Favorably known to the public since
1838. Church, Chapel, School, Fire Alarm,
and other bells: also Chimes and Peals.
Meneely & Co., West Troy, N. Y.

BUCKEYE BELL FOUNDRY.
Bells of Pure Copper and Tin for Churches,
Schools, P. M. Alarms, Farms, etc. FULLY
WARRANTED. Catalogue sent Free.
VANDUZZAN & TIFT, Cincinnati, O.

TUBULAR LANTERNS.
JUST RECEIVED—One hundred cases
of Tubular Barn and Dasher Lanterns.
Wholesale and retail, at
NEILL'S Hardware Store.

HALIFAX LADIES' COLLEGE

—AND—
CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

COLLEGE WITH PREPARATORY
DEPARTMENTS—English, English
Literature, History, Mathematics, Science,
Modern Languages, Classics, Physical Cul-
ture.
MISS LEACH, Principal, with 9 o
Staff.
Attendance during 1888-1889, 213.

CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC—The-
ory of Music, Singing, Piano-Forte
Playing, Violin, Violoncello.
C. H. PORTER, J. A., Director, with 7
o. Staff.
Attendance during 1883-89, 204 |

FINE ARTS—Freehand (Drawing,
Drawing, Painting,
GEORGE HARVEY, Head Master.
LOCUTION—MISS JENNIE Mc-
GARRY.

Autumn Term begins 10th Sept 1889
Every effort is made to make the home
life of the College healthful and broadly
educative. Applications for residence in
College, for Calendars, and for other infor-
mation, address as soon as possible.
REV. ROBERT LAING,
Halifax, N. S.

**THE MOST RELIABLE
FOOD IN THE WORLD
FOR INFANTS
AND INVALIDS
BRIDGES' DIET
FOR OLD PEOPLE**

Nova Scotia Hotel,
Reed's Point, Prince William
St., St. John.

JAS. L. BELYEA, Proprietor.
Permanent and Transient Boards
accommodated on the most reas-
nable terms.
This Hotel is in close proximity to the
American and Nova Scotia steamers.