

Never Out of Sight.

I know a little saying
That is altogether true;
My little boy, my little girl,
That saying is for you.
'Tis this, oh, blue and black eyes,
And gray, so deep and bright:
No child in all this careless world
Is ever out of sight.

No matter whether field or glen,
Or city's crowded way,
Or pleasure's laugh or labor's hum,
Entice your feet to stray;
Some one is always watching you,
And, whether wrong or right,
No child in all this busy world
Is ever out of sight.

Some one is always watching you
And marking what you do,
To see if all your childhood's acts
Are honest, brave and true;
And, watchful more than mortal kind,
God's angels pure and white,
In gladness or in sorrow,
Are keeping you in sight.

Oh, bear in mind, my little one,
And let your mark be high;
And do whatever thing you do
Beneath some seeing eye.
Oh, bear in mind, my little one,
And keep your good name bright;
No child upon the round, round earth
Is ever out of sight.

—Northern Advocate.

Ted's Thanksgiving.

Ted Allen was feeding the hens.
"There won't be so many of you
next week at this time," he
said, as he looked over the flock.
"Wonder what they would say about
Thanksgiving if they knew what it
meant to them! I don't see much
good in it myself. Mr. Grant said last
Sunday he hoped we would all be
really and truly thankful, but I'm sure
I don't know what I've got to be
thankful for, unless 'tis work; that is
the only thing that seems to be very
plenty round here. If I were Harry
Starr, now, and could have a bicycle
and everything else I wanted, I
couldn't help being thankful."

"Come, Teddy, breakfast is ready,"
called his mother from the house door
just then, and Ted slowly made his
way in.
"I don't suppose Harry has even
waked up yet," he thought. "Wonder
how he would like it to have to get up
and do chores as I do! I wish we
could change places a little while; but
he would not want to stay changed
long, I guess."

Full of such thoughts, it was not a
very cheerful face that Ted brought to
the breakfast table, and a little cloud
settled on his father's and mother's
faces. Ted was all the child they had,
and they loved him so dearly they
would have sacrificed themselves in
any way to gratify him; but though
they worked hard early and late, there
was never much ready money, and
what there was must go for the neces-
sities of life.

"He will be just as well off—better
in the end, perhaps," said his mother,
when he made himself and them miser-
able because he could not have a
bicycle like Harry Starr's; "he will
be just as well off, but I should love to
give him everything he wants."

"So should I," answered his father.
"but, as you say, it would not be as
well for him, and he has much to be
thankful for if he only knew it."

But just now he did not know it,
and was making himself and his par-
ents very uncomfortable. He ate his
breakfast in gloomy silence, and then
went to finish his work before getting
ready for school; but his mother
missed his usual merry whistle. She
was in the pantry sifting flour for
Thanksgiving pies when he came down
from up stairs ready to go.

"I'm going now," he called. "Good-
bye," and for the first time in his life
Ted went off without a kiss. Neither
did he stop as usual at the barn door
to call good-bye to his father. He felt
a little ashamed and uncomfortable
about it, but he was just giving him-
self up to the bad spirit of envy and
discontent, and letting it do what it
would with him.

"I don't see why we have to live so
far away from school if I've got to
walk," he complained to himself, as
he scuffled the dead leaves out of the
path. "Harry don't need his bicycle
anyway near as much as I do. I wish
I'd been Harry, or somebody else that
had things."

Ted's conscience kept whispering to
him all the time, and telling him he
was a very, very naughty boy to think
and feel so. "You have a pleasant
home, plenty to eat and wear, and,
best of all, kind, loving parents. Aren't
you ashamed to feel as you do?" it
said. But Ted just wouldn't listen,
and the more he thought of what he
would like and could not have, the
worse he felt.

It was a long, miserable day; he
missed in every lesson, and had to
stay in at recess and after school. He
was glad when night came, though he
hated to go home.

"I say, Ted, what is the matter with

you?" asked Joe Currier, as they
walked along together. "You've been
uncommon glum and snappish all day.
Anything gone wrong?"

"No," admitted Ted, rather shame-
facedly. "No—only some fellows
can't ever have anything; but there's
Harry Starr now, he has everything
most. I should like to be him a little
while just to see how nice it seemed."

"Well," said Joe, "you can be
Harry Starr if you wish, but I wouldn't.
I'd rather have my father than Harry's
with all the bicycles and everything
else thrown in."

"What is the matter with Harry's
father?" asked Ted in surprise.

"He drinks; didn't you know it?
Harry is as afraid of him as can be. I
went home with him one night, and we
met him in the hall. He grabbed
Harry by the coat collar, and shook
him like everything just because he
said Harry ran in front of him. And
he swore at Harry's mother because
she tried to make him let Harry alone.

No sir-ee, sir! I'd rather be myself,
and have to milk and do chores than
to be Harry with all his fine things."

Ted thought of his father—how good
and kind he was, and what nice times
they had together; and yet he had
wished that he was Harry! Would
bicycles or anything else make up for
such a change of fathers? "Not
much!" thought Ted emphatically.

Then he thought how naughty he had
been all day, and how he had gone
away in the morning. What if any-
thing had happened to either of them
while he had been gone? The thought
startled him, and he began to run. He
would get home as quickly as possible,
and show them how much he loved
them, and how happy he was. His
mother was standing in the doorway
watching for him. He gave a grand
rush and threw both arms around her
neck.

"I do love you," he whispered, with
a half sob, and—"I don't believe I want
anything but you and father. Where
is he?"

"Out in the corn barn," answered
his mother with a loving kiss, and off
Ted ran.

His father was standing with his
back to the door, and seemed to be
busily thinking. He did not hear Ted
come in, and Ted went softly up to him
and put his hand on his arm.

"I've got home, father," he said,
"and—I'd rather have you than any-
thing else in the world. I didn't know
about Harry's father, or I wouldn't
have felt so, would I? But now I'm
so thankful that I've got you, instead
of bicycles and things, that I don't
know what to do."

And Thanksgiving day, when Ted
sat down to his dinner, remembered it,
and bowed his head in unwonted
gravity when his father asked the
blessing.—Zion's Herald.

Home Hints.

SAUCE.—One dessert spoon butter
and one cup sugar blended together;
stir in egg; put over boiling water till
of the consistency of honey, stirring
occasionally.

PUFF PUDDING.—Five tablespoons
flour, five tablespoons milk, five eggs;
stirred smooth, turn on one pint boil-
ing milk. Bake twenty minutes;
serve with dry sauce.

MEAT slightly sour or tainted can be
made sweet by holding it over the
fumes of ground coffee, burned on a
shovel or stove lid. Game and fowl
can be treated the same.

WHEN hams or tongues are cooked
they should be instantly thrown into
cold water, as the change from the
boiling water they were cooked in to
cold water loosens the skin from the
flesh and it pulls off without trouble.

BOILED BATTER PUDDING.—Eight
eggs, eight tablespoons flour, one quart
milk; beat the eggs thoroughly, and
add to the milk; stir in the flour
gradually, add a little salt. Boil three-
quarters of an hour.

QUEEN OF PUDDINGS.—One pint of
bread crumbs, one pint milk, yolks
three eggs; put in oven until stiff.
Place preserves over this, and beat
whites of eggs to a stiff froth; add to
top of pudding and brown.

Young Peoples' Column.

Edited by C. E. BLACK, St. John, N. B.

Devoted to Puzzles, Letters, Solutions
stories, etc.

OUR MOTTO: Onward! Upward.

[The Mystery Solved.—No. 44.]

No. 260.—"He lives long that lives
well; and time mis-spent is not lived
but lost."

No. 261.—Eccles. 2: 5.

No. 262.—Get what you can, and
what you get hold,
It is the miser that turns
all his lead into gold.

No. 263.—O
A R C
B A U C A
O R C H A R D
P L A I N
O R E
D

No. 264.—Snap-dragon.

No. 265.—

"The very law which moulds a tear,
And bids it trickle from its source,
That law preserves the earth a sphere,
And guides the planets in their
course."

No. 266.—Pine-apple.

—[The Mystery.—No. 48.]—

No. 284.—DIAMOND.

(BY EMILY HICKS, Woodstock.)

A letter; an animal; to answer back;
part of a tea set; to mix; part of the
body; a letter.

No. 285.—ENIGMA.

In finger, not in hand;
In beat, not in blend;
In sea, not in land;
In look, not in send;
In leg, not in wing;
In Prince, not in King.
Whole is a joyful season.

E. HICKS.

No. 286.—BIBLE QUESTIONS.

(BY D. MC MULKIN, Upper Gagetown.)

(No. 1.)
How many times is "come," men-
tioned in the Bible; and in what
chapter and verse is it first and last
found?

(No. 2.)
What prophet was plowing with
twelve yoke of oxen? Where found in
the Bible?

(No. 3.)
How old was Joshua when he died,
and who was his father?

(No. 4.)
What King ate grass like oxen?

No. 287.—CROSS-WORD ENIGMA.
(BY CARRIE WADE, Cross Creek.)

In lamb, not in sheep;
In man, not in boy;
In zebra, not in horse;
In woman, not in girl;
In rap, not in knock;
In up, not in down;
In seat, not in chair.
Whole is a noted Bible name.

—[The Mystery Solved in three weeks.]—

—[The Mystical Circle.]—

MABEL A. WALKER, Boston, U. S.,

has our sincere thanks for kind favors.
We extend to her a cordial greeting
and welcome her to our ranks. We
would like to hear from many more
"new nieces" and nephews too. Nos.
267, 268, 269 and 271 correctly solved.
Come again and bring some puzzles.

H. D. McM., U. Gagetown, again
visits us. Thanks for kind enclosures.
Shall ever keep the sprig of fern from
India, which you send me. Pleased
to hear from you often. God bless you
in your work and labor of love! Suc-
cess to the "Mile Society!"

UNCLE NED.

OUR LETTER BOX.

BOSTON, U. S.,

Nov. 14th, 1891.

DEAR UNCLE NED.—How would you
like to hear from a new niece? I am
thirteen years old, read the INTELLI-
GENCER, or at least the "Young
Peoples' Department." I have some-
times looked over the puzzle depart-
ment. Will send you some answers.
If correct shall hope to see them in the
paper.

Your niece,

MABEL A. WALKER.

UNCLE NED.—We enclose a copy of
a letter sent us by Miss Hooper, think-
ing it might interest your nephews and
nieces, if you think it worthy of a
place in "Y. F. C." If not, it is at
your disposal. The ferns were sent to us
from the mountains where Bessie and
Rilla have gone. We thought you,
also, ought to have a leaf. We are so
pleased with them. Good-bye.

H. D. McM.

U. Gagetown, Nov. 16, '91.

MY DEAR LITTLE FRIENDS

AT UPPER GAGETOWN.

It is about a year since I received a
parcel of pretty things for the school
children from you and other kind
friends. Many reasons have hindered
the distribution of them till a few
weeks ago.

Now I take a few minutes to tell you
about it. The children at *Sucrasawap-
ura* got the greatest part of them, (I
say children), though several of the
pupils are married girls from eight to
eleven years of age. It rained the day
we went, as it does most every day
now.

In the blue tin box were slates,

Oriya books, and a few sarrees (the long
web of cloth worn by the women and
girls.) Every girl who passes in the
government examination, expects a
saree and a doll as a reward. The
very poor receive sarrees as prizes for
regular attendance. We drove about
two miles and then stopped by a clump
of palm trees. Here a Cooly came and
carried the box. We walked another
mile or more over rice fields. I am
sure you would have laughed had you
seen me picking my way over the
ridges which separate the fields. They
do not run regularly but circuitous
and zig-zag. One field was bare and
quite dry looking. So I thought,
"Now I'll save time and take a short
cut across." It was so soft and clayey
every step I went farther and farther
down; so I made a spring unto the
ridge above leaving my shoes behind
in the mud. A little farther on we
had to wade through water, so it made
no difference about the shoes. At last
we got to the school house. It is the
one that used to be the Hindoo
temple. The light and air are admit-
ted now and we trust it may never
again be used for idol worship. For a
country school house it is well fur-
nished, having a table and two chairs.
The children are seated in rows on the
floor. As we entered they rose and
said *namaskar*. The box was opened
and the prizes laid out on the table.
There were the wall pockets in which
were needles and thread. "Parbatti"
one of the girls in the first class got
the one "Louise" sent; the one from
"Nettie," "Mechamoni" got and the
one "Annie" sent was given to
"Audimoni." I told them the names
of the donors. Your names sound as
oddly to them as theirs do to you.
"Audimoni" is a tall pretty girl.
She is married and will soon be going
to her husband's home. She very
modestly asked me if I had a doll for
her. This will give you an idea of how
childish these little Hindoo brides are.
Every girl who can read got a book,
The Life of Christ and Way of Salva-
tion. The story of our Saviour's death
and resurrection is told in simple
language.

There are pictures in the books, this
attracts the children as well as older
ones. How I do wish, dear little
friends, you could have been at Swa-
raswatur that day to see how happy
all the gifts made the children. You
surely would have felt repaid for all
the trouble you have taken.

The children all send their "Nam-
askars" to you. When you meet pray
especially that the Lord may by His
Spirit bless the reading of the books
to the children. Remember the
promise in Isaiah 55: 10-11, "It shall
not return unto me void." The name
Moni, which is so often the ending of
Oriya girls' names, means jewel. I
feel sure that when the Lord "maketh
up his jewels," we shall find among
them many of these little Hindoo girls
for whom you pray, think, and work.

Your letters to me are always so
cheery and give me courage and faith
to work on.

Now we have been saying goodbye to
dear little Bessie and Rilla and their
mother. Although they are only
going to Dayetang to come back well
and strong, we hope, yet how we shall
miss them. How often Mrs. Boyer
and I speak of you dear children and
all other dear ones in New Brunswick.
May we all meet in "the sweet by-
and-by." With love to each one I am
as ever,

Affectionately yours,
JESSIE B. HOOPER.

Balaore, Sept. 3rd, '91.

Minard's Liniment is used
by Physicians.

C. C. RICHARDS & Co.

Gents.—We consider MINARD'S
LINIMENT the best in the market
and cheerfully recommend its use.

J. H. HARRIS, M. D.,
Bellevue Hospital.

F. U. ANDERSON, M. D.,
L. R. C. S., Edinburgh.

H. D. WILSON, M. D.,
Univ. of Penn.

THE REASON WHY.

THE reason why Burdock Blood
Bitters leads all other medicines
in the race for popularity is because it
is absolutely pure, cannot harm the
most delicate invalid, and never fails
to cure biliousness, dyspepsia, bad
blood, constipation, etc.

Must not be confounded with com-
mon cathartic or purgative pills.
Carter's Little Liver Pills are entirely
unlike them in every respect. One
can easily prove their superiority

ENJOYING A BLESSING.

DEAR SIRS.—Last summer my
younger sisters were taken very badly
with croup, indeed we were almost
in despair, having little hope of curing
them. Finally we applied Hagyard's
Yellow Oil, and to our great joy it
cured them perfectly, and they are now
enjoying the blessing of perfect health.

ANNIE JOHNSTON, Dalhousie, N. B.

Professional Cards.

G. H. COBURN, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon
143 KING ST.,—BELOW YORK
FREDERICTON, N. B.

D. M'LEOD VINCE,
BARRISTER-AT-LAW
NOTARY PUBLIC, etc
WOODSTOCK, N. B.

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

G. C. VANWART, M. D.,
LATE OF
MIDDLESEX HOSPITAL,
London, Eng., and
ROTUNDA HOSPITAL,
Dublin, Ireland.

Office and Residence—Queen
St., Opposite City Hall.

DR. FOWLER'S
"EXT. OF"
WILD
STRAWBERRY
CURES
CHOLERA
MORBUS
COLIC
AND
DYSENTERY

AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS
AND FLUXES OF THE BOWELS
IT IS SAFE AND RELIABLE FOR
CHILDREN OR ADULTS.

CARTER'S
LITTLE
LIVER
PILLS.

CURE
SICK
HEAD
ACHE

Sick headache and relieve all the troubles in-
cident to a bilious state of the system, such as
Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after
eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most
remarkable success has been shown in curing

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS
are equally valuable in Constipation, curing
and preventing this annoying complaint, while
they also correct all disorders of the stomach,
stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels.
Even if they only cured

ache they would be almost priceless to those
who suffer from this distressing complaint,
but fortunately their goodness does not end
here, and those who once try them will find
these little pills valuable in so many ways that
they will not be willing to do without them.
But after all sick head

is the name of so many lives that here is where
we make our great boast. Our pills cure it
while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small
and very easy to take. One or two pills make
a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do
not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action
please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents
five for \$1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail
CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small 50. Small Dose. Small

LOOK HERE.

If you are sick get Gates' Family Medi-
cines, they are the oldest and most reliable
preparations before the public. Their Life
of Man Bitters have made more cures of
chronic diseases than all others combined.
As a proof of this see certificates from
those who have used them in all parts of
the country. They will make a well person
feel better.

Beware of imitations, get the genuine.
Sold everywhere at 50 cents per bottle \$5.50
per dozen

HARDWARE
Just received—
11 CASES General Hardware;
4 dozen Horse Poles.
And for sale by
R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

NEW GOODS
Gentleman's Department.

27 KING STREET.
NEW Long Scarfs, Silk Handkerchiefs,
Made-up Scarfs, Pongees, Brace-
French Braces, Rug Straps, Courier Bag-
Dressing Gowns, Gloves, Marine Shirt
and Drawers.

IN STOCK—
ENGLISH ALL-LINEN COLLARS,
the latest styles and the "Derby"
(Paper, Turn-Down) and THE
SWELL (Paper, Standing
COLLARS

MANCHESTER
ROBERTSON
& ALLISON.

John, F. B.

NEW GOODS

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
latest designs and patterns in Fancy
Trouserings from which I am prepared to
make up in FIRST CLASS STYLE, according
to the latest New York Spring and Sum-
mer Fashions, and guarantee to give entire
satisfaction.

PRICES MODERATE.

MEN'S FURNISHING DEPARTMENT
My stock of Mens' 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
hirts, 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.

Just Received!

3 Gross Scott's Emulsion.
5 "Diamond Dyes.

—AT—
John M. Wiley's,

Opposite Normal School.

JUST STORED.

Canvassed Ham,

CANVASSED BACON,
SPICES, COFFEES,
etc., etc.

We are offering very low prices
to dealers on Pure Spices.

TIMOTHY & CLOVER SEED
at lowest rates. Good quality.

A.F. Randolph & Son

DO YOU WANT A WEDDING
PRESENT?—Toronto Silver Plate
Co. make most reliable goods. A fine
stock cheap at

J. G. McNALLY'S.

LOWER PRICES—700 Oak and Cain
Seat Chairs, Rattan Rockers, Oak and
Walnut Chamber Suites, Sideboards and
Secretaries just received. Greatly reduced
prices, at

J. G. McNALLY'S.

GOOD BARGAINS NOW!—We will
cut prices on all kinds of Carpets for
remainder of season to close out spring im-
portation.

J. G. McNALLY.

June 24 '91.

MCSHANE BELL FOUNDRY
Finest Grade of Bell-
Foundry, Castings, etc.
Chimneys, Stacks, etc.
Collages, Tower Clocks, etc.
Fully warranted, satisfaction
guaranteed. Send for price
and catalogue.
HENRY MCSHANE & CO.,
BALTIMORE, Md. U. S.

MENEELY BELL FOUNDRY
Favorably known to the public since
1836, Church, Chapel, School, Fire Alarm
and other bells—also Chimneys and
Meneely & Co., West Troy, N. Y.

BUCKEY BELL FOUNDRY
Bells for Churches, Churches, Schools,
Fire Alarms of Pure Copper and Tin.
Fully warranted, satisfaction
guaranteed. Send for price