OR. FOWLER'S

·EXT: OF •

·WILD ·

CURES

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OLIC and

RAMPS

AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINT

AND FLUXES OF THE BOWELS

IT IS SAFE AND RELIABLE FOR

CHILDREN AN ADULTS.

Be Patient and be Pure. What matter if the clouds are dark That gather o'er thy head. If hunger stare thee in the face,

Thy friends an i fortune fled? Have faith and pray unto thy God To aid thee to endure, And through the darkest hours of life Be patient and be pure.

Temptation passes by the strong, And seeks the weak and frail, And seems to know the day and hour When we are prone to fail. But spurn the tempter and hi- wiles: To those who can endure God's strength will come, than heed these

words-Be patient and be pure.

Spurn the smooth lip and lying tor gue \*. That tells thee "Fill thy purse ; Heed not the means, but fill it wel!. No matter who may curse "

And stand erect, in manh od's might, The struggle to endure. With this thy motto, all through life, Be patient and be pure.

## Old Garner's Cow.

BY SYDNEY DAYRE.

"It's a jolly day, isn't it?"

"Jolly !" "Let's go 'round by old Carner's and ask him for a few of his poundsweetings."

"Well, let's." "Hoop-hurrah, now!"

The three boys, Jack, Joe and Rolly, started off on a quick run, not that there was any occasion for running, for they were out early and had plenty of time before them, but simply because they could not help it. Had it not been for the baskets carried by two of the boys, and a bundle of bags by the other they would have bounded over any bush or log which might have come in their way in the great pasture

"Slow up, now," said Jack, as out of breath they drew near Mr. Garner's tumble-down out-buildings. "I don't believe he'll give us the apples."

"Nor I," said Rolly," he's such an old grind.'

"Never mind, it won't do any harm to ask," said Joe.

"There he is, pottering about in the hen-yard. Mr. Garner," he continued, approaching him, "we're going off nutting for all day, and we want a few of your pound-sweetings, please."

The old man looked sourly at them. "No, 'he said, "I ain't got any sweetings to spare. And I wish you'd get along out o' here. I don't want no boys 'round. A lot of 'em come about list week, and left the pastur' bars down, and let my cow out, and she's could reach the refreshing drops, strayed away. Ain't none o' you seen | which she greedily drank. After one her, I reckon?"

"No," said Jack as the boys turned cow again scrambled to her feet.

"She's been stole, like enough," Rolly. said Mr. Garner, looking sourer than three closed the clumsy gate. "And I hadn't had her but a week, and I she should lie down and die?" paid a lot for her. Wish there wasn't

a boy within forty mile." "He's a regular old curmudgeon," said Jack, as soon as they were out of hearing.

cow is lost.'

"Hope he'll never find her."

all the spring of the frost-touched air to take her home?" in their young limbs. Running over the level ground with shout and laugh, | in dismay. picking their way more carefully joyment, then emerging into the to me." warmth of the streaming sunshine.

"Let's take a rest," at length prowarmest sun-rays. "We're a good go nutting." three miles I should say."

"There's our house."

there's old Garner himself crawling the rest of you will."

"What's he got in his hand?"

"A basket or a peck measure. He's going to the sweeting tree-yes, going to pick 'em.

B

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Store.

"So he is," said Rolly. "I 'most

wish they'd turn sour for him." "Wonder they don't when he looks

at 'em," said Joe.

"Come on," said Jack, springing up. I'm as rested as a cricket. It's and after drinking appeared to feel only a mile more to the Dart's and the boys 'll be waiting.'

"Tom and Caleb Miller 'Il go too," said Rolly. "What a jolly crowd we'l! be!"

"Wait till I see how these pies are getting along," said Jack, looking with great solicitude into his basket. "They're no end of bother to carry, but it'll pay when we get to eating.'

What's that?"

with the country quiet and the sweet- cow turned aside from the way home ness of the glad morning. They listen- and when urged back refused to move. ed with all their might.

came to their ears.

"What is it?" whispered R lly. "I don't know, but I'm going to on?" see," said Jack, carefully setting down his basket of pies, and striking out in switch. Madame Cow resisted for a direction from which the sound had | few moments, then started so suddenly come.

noise wasn't far off."

"Look there!" said Jack, pointing. | some dried herbage. "A cow!" said Jack.

"And if it isn't old Garner's," interrupted Rolly, in great excitement. "Yes, 'tis," said Joe. There's the white spot on her side. But what's she doing in those bushes?"

trees and bushes.

moaning sound was heard quickly re peated, as the cow appeared to be struggling in the bushes.

way near the cow. A chorus of excited exclamations joined his.

In reaching up for some green herbage which grew on a steep bank she had forced her head among some stout gested Rolly. branches of a fallen tree and in trying self she had rubbed the hair, and in her journey. some places even the skin off her neck.

"Take hold," said Jack, seizing one of the branches. "Keep away from her heels, Rolly. Now then!"

With a few vigorous pulls the cow was released. She took a few unsteady steps towards some grass but after seizing a few mouthfuls sank down upon the ground.

"She's thirsty, like enough," said Jack. "I saw a spring on the side hill a little way down."

He ran towards it and in a few moments brought some water in his hat. Joe raised the cow's head so that she or two trips for a further supply the

"Will she go home now?" asked

"I don't know," said Jack. "She's before as he watched to see if the been here for days and days, I 'spose, and must be 'most starved. What if

"Can't we tell old Garner about her when we go home to-night?" suggest-

"I don't know as we ought to wait so long," said Jack. "I dare say the "Yes, he is. Serves him right his old thing ought to have some warm stuff and be petted up a little."

"I 'spose you mean the old cow, not On they went with all the brightness old Garner," said Joe rather petulantof the October morning in their eyes, ly. "And do you mean that we ought

"Give up our nutting?" said Rolly

"Come on, then," said Jack, taking through the stony, broken ground at up his basket and turning in the dithe foot of the hill, then slowly climb- rection of the Dent boys. "It isn't ing its steep sides, now under ever- any affair of mine any more than it is green shades almost too chilly for en- of yours. You're not going to lay it

"Stop, though," said Joe. "See how weak and staggery she looks. posed Jack, as they came out upon a Plague take the old thing-why slope far up the hill-side, the faded couldn't she have got caught some grass of which seemed to invite the other time than just when we want to

"She'd 'a starved to death then, "How far can we see?" said Rolly. sure," sagely remarked Rolly. RORKE,

"Well what do you say?" asked "And there's old Garner's. And Joe, impatiently. "I'll agree to what

"I don't see how we can get out of it," said Jack.

"P'raps we can take her home and

"Cone, then, you old nuisance," said Jack. "Let's get her to the spring first and let her have plenty of water."

The cow slowly walked to the spring better. She cropped a little grass and then submitted to be driven toward

"Poor old moolly," said Rolly. I'm glad we found her. And won't old Garner be glad when he sees her.' "It's more'n he deserves of us,"

growled Joe. But into the hearts of all three gradually stole the satisfaction which I'll be glad when we get over on the belongs with the performance of a other side of this hill," said Rolly, as kindly deed, and before long the beys bags and baskets were again taken up had forgotten their chagrin at the lost

for a further rug up the steep ascent. | pleasure of the day. They began enlivening the slow progress of the way All three had come to a sudden halt by sundry small races, climbing of at hearing a strange noise near them, a trees, and runs after bunches of leaves, sound which did not seem to belong in the course of which diversions the

"She's getting obstinate, now she "There 'tis again," said Joe, breath- feels better," said Jack. "Hold a bit lessly, as again the low, panting groan of grass before her, Rolly. I'll tie this piece of string to her horns. Joe, you get a switch. Now-will you go

Jack gave a tug, Joe a cut with his that Jack went backward off the log on "You keep near me, Rolly," said which he was standing. With a bound Jack to his younger brother. "That forward she overturned Rolly, and the next moment was feeding quietly on

With shouts of laughter the boys gathered themselves up and again urged their charge forward. With returned freedom of motion and the food and water, the very spirit of perverseness had seemed to take possession of "Hear her. It was she that made her, prompting her to give as much that noise," said Jack, as they hurried | trouble as possible to her self-elected over broken ground, among scattering care-takers. When they strove to drive her forward she held back. At the sound of their approach the Wnen they urged her to one side she turned to the other. When all four were walking quietly she would start off on a run, after one of which exer-"O, the poor thing!" Jack gave a tions she lay down and the boys were shout of surprise as he first made his glad to seize the opportunity for a rest. "Say," said Joe, "I'm as tired as if I'd been nutting al day."

"So'm I," agreed Jack. "Let's eat some of the pies," sug-

They sat down and made a good to draw it back had so entangled her lunch, after which they were forced to horns as to become helplessly locked hurry their things into their baskets in them. In her struggles to free her- as the cow suddenly arose and resumed

By this time, however, they were in The poor animal turned her head as the rambling strip of pasture land far as she could at the sound of their which lay upon the outskirts of severvoices, gazing at them with almost al farms, and after another hour of human wistfulness as she repeated her hard work succeeded in coaxing her into a lane which led to her owner's premises. The familiar odor seemed to attract her, for she took another run, and knocking over the old gate bounded into the farmyard.

"Get out! Be off, I say," came in Mr. Garner's snarling voice from somewhere behind the stable. "Wellhello!-"

Emerging into sight he stood in amazement at what he saw.

"My cow !" he exclaimed. "Butis it my cow? What on earth's come

He stood staring in mingled delight at her return and dismay at her forlorn appearance. "We found her," shouted Rolly.

"Caught in some bushes, poor thing," said Jack, stroking her as he went on to explain further. "H'm," grunted Mr. Garner as he drove her under a shed. The boys

were turning to go when he called the prize. after them: "Brought her all the way back, did

"Yes," said Jack. "Thought you was goin' nuttin'." "Yes, but we can go some other

"H'm," again grunted the farmer. the boys' home carrying a basket of his have been better satisfied if I had

best sweetings and said: "I'm no end obleeged to you and

whenever you want any more o' them | the next Intelligencer prize. I thank apples they're your'n." "I don't think they pay for losing our nutting," said Rolly, after the old man had received histhanks and taken

"No, but that wasn't what we did

it for," said Jack. "To be kind to the cow," said

"That would pay for it," said Jack, ' but it was more than that."

"Making friends of that crusty old chap when he wasn't friendly to us?" asked Joe.

More than that," said Jack. But more than that he would not "I know what he means," said Joe.

"It's what mother was talking of to certain that B. B. B. will cure dyspepus last night about doing just right no i sia, biliousness, sick headache, scrofula matter what comes of it. And of course Jack don't want to get off then have our nutting," said Rolly good talk. Boys can't."-Standard.

## Moung Folks' Department.

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The Mystery Solved.-No. 3.

No. 16.— LEG CAMEO LAMPAS TEMPERATE GEARAGE OSAGE STE

E No.-17.-Dyspepsia. No. 18.—

"I would not in a cage be shut, Though it of gold should be; I love best in the woods to sing, And fly from tree to tree."

No. 19.-Who taught the bird to build her Of wool, and hay, and mess;

-- | The Mystery-No. 6 | --

Who taught her how to weave it best.

And lay the twigs across?"

Christ to SAVE inners. Mrist

N. B.—Send along those puzzles! No. 29 .-- DIAMOND PUZZLE.

(BY EMILY HICKS, Woodstock ) A letter; something useful in school; a girl's name; something in fruit; a vowel.

No. 30.—BIBLE QUESTIONS. BY J. E. BABCOCK, Curleton, St. John.) 1. What King of Judah began to reign when he was 8 years old? Where in the Pible is it said there

was a college in Jerusalem? 3. Where is- "Htey losd the girthesu rof vsirel adn hte ropo fro a pira fo hroses ?"

(BY BEATRICE MCGEE, Somerville.) "Eh ivesl gnol atht vesil ewll, dan

No. 31.—TRANSPOSITION.

meit tneps sim si ont vedil utb ostl.' No. 32. - WORD-SQUARES. (BY "PANSY," Fton. Junction.) 1. A stinging insect; a girl's name;

winter covering; part of an animal. 2. A town in France; a metal; eight feet; finishes. 3- Omega; space; a kind of fish;

No. 33.—DROP-LETTER PUZZLE. (BY A. L. BREWER, Nashwaaksis.) "M-n- -1-e- -- o-k o- -i-t-r-, ·h· l-a-e- -h- -e-f -r- -a-s. T-e -e-t-r- -e-c-e- -l-s-l- -o-n-d,

-h- -i-l- -s -o-'s p-a-s-.

No. 34.—DIAMOND PUZZLES. (BY CARRIE WADE, Cross Creek) (a) A letter; an animal; an animal plant; a letter.

(b) A letter; a useful article; animals; a useful article; a letter.

-The Mystery Solved in three weeks .-

The Mystical Circle.

BEATRICE McGEE, Somerville, has our thanks for puzzle. Nos. 20, 21 and 23 correctly selved. Vote record-

EMILY HICKS, Woodstock, has thanks for 3 nice puzzles. Nos. 17, 18, 19 right. Come again.

JULIA E. BABCOCK, Carleton, St. John, also has thanks for Bible Queries. Votes recorded. Nos. 9,

13, 14 solved correctly. MARY WARD, Minneapolis, Minn., Garles K Short. St. John. N.B. U. S., Solves No. 11. Glad you like

OUR LETTER BOX.

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN., Jan. 19, '91.

C. E. BLACK, I received my prize some weeks ago, but have not had time to answer till now. The album was The next morning he appeared at just what I wanted; and I couldn't selected it myself. I want to say to

all my cousins that even if you are

very fastidious, you had better try for you very much. Yours respectfully, MARY WARD.

[UNCLE NED was not the donor of to the one who did present it.]

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