

Watch, Mother, Watch!

Mother, watch the little feet,  
Climbing o'er the golden wall,  
Bounding through the busy street,  
Rangin' cellar, shed and hall.  
Never count the moments lost,  
Never mind the time it cost;  
Little feet will go astray;  
Guide them, mother, while you may.

Mother, watch the little hand,  
Picking berries by the way,  
Making houses in the sand,  
Tossing up the fragrant hay.  
Never dare the question ask,  
"Why to me this weary task?"  
These same little hands may prove  
Messengers of light and love.

Mother, watch the little tongue,  
Prattling eloquent and wild,  
What is said and what is sung  
By the happy, joyous child.  
Catch the word while yet unspoken,  
Stop the vow before 'tis broken;  
This same tongue may yet proclaim  
Blessings on the Saviour's name.

Mother, watch the little heart,  
Beating soft and warm for you;  
Wholesome lessons now impart,  
Keep, O keep that young heart true;  
Extracting every weed,  
Sowing good and precious seed;  
Harvest rich, you may then see  
Ripening for eternity.

What Road will you Take?

I seldom look at a boy without asking myself the question, "What road will he take?"

There are but two roads in life for a boy to travel—the right and the wrong one. And I often think it depends a good deal upon a boy's parents as to which one he will travel.

This noon a boy passed me, handcuffed to a policeman. The tears were running down his cheeks, and he did look sorry,—either for what he had done or for being caught at it. And that boy's future will likely depend on whether his present trouble makes him sorry for doing what is wrong or only for being caught.

Some boys have hardly enough body to carry them through a successful life, while others have too much body and not enough mind.

A pretty boy is to be pitied. He will generally be made a fool of before he has fairly entered on the road that leads to useful manhood and a glorious old age.

Boys have queer feet,—they seem bound to stop where they ought not to,—and big boys (say about fifty years of age) often have the same kind of "understandings."

Some boys start off all right in life, but suddenly have a bad attack of the "big head," after which there is no telling where they will wander or eventually fetch up.

A boy's ideas of goodness are often somewhat twisted. He thinks he loves his mother and father; but the fact is, he does not love either of them enough to obey their commands,—the test of true love. And, when a boy gets to know more than his parents, he has started on the road that points

to trouble—only a few miles further on.

A boy who lies or deceives is on the road to become a mere nobody before he has raised a mustache. These bad habits will grow on him, until, when he would like to mend his ways, he will not be able to do so. Habit will exercise such control over him that he will lie and deceive when it would be his personal ends better to tell the truth and be frank. And even when he does tell the truth nobody will believe him.

When you see a boy spending his time reading trashy novels of the "good-and-thunder" kind, or of the "sentimental sort, make up your mind that he will never be the president of a bank or of a railroad company, or be at the head of any other corporation, unless he turns over a new leaf before it is too late. Why should he ever get there—he started on the wrong road? His mind is being poisoned and weakened, and he is unfitted to tackle the practicalities of life.

The boy who never does a good thing cannot amount to much in a world where thinking wins more than muscle.

The boy with one hundred ideas, none of them carefully thought out, and with no disposition to apply himself diligently, is like a ship with a cargo that is not properly secured—very likely to go to the bottom. He would be worth more if he had only half a dozen good ideas on which he had acted, and had them well stored, and his mind properly balanced. The "trick" boy, with an earnest purpose in life, is on the road to be a good man, while the boy who is on the road to be a "trick" boy, will be a "trick" boy all the days of his life.

Always feel sorry for the good-looking boy without a particle of temper or ambition. He looks so nice and so pleasant to reflect that he will be a "trick" boy, and to do that which happens to strike him, and to be a "trick" boy all the days of his life.

The sick boy I am always sorry for. He looks more pitiable than a sick girl. What a road seems to lie before him! A care to somebody else, instead of a tower of strength to others. Yet many a sick boy has grown up to be a great and useful man.

The funny boy is a "case," but if he is not careful, he will have a thorny road to travel. Fun is enjoyed by most people, but often the one who makes the fun has less enjoyment in so doing than those who listen to it. The funny boy should be treated kindly, but told, in all seriousness, to watch against temptation.

The quarrelsome boy is starting on a road that will often make him feel sore from his head to his feet. He may, once and a while, play boss over some boys; but the day will come when he will meet some little amateur J. L. Sullivan, and then he will wish he had been a peacemaker. The boy who is constantly quarreling is bound, some time, to meet with a fist bigger and harder than his own.

The boy who drinks and smokes is on the wrong road. He cannot make of his body a swill-barrel and a chimney-pipe, and enjoy the health that he ought to have.

The mean boy is on the road to get acquainted with men and women who will make him so sick of himself that he will wish a whale had swallowed him, as one did Jonah,—if the fish would only have landed him where he would no longer have had any temptation to be mean. The mean boy, after a while, has to play with himself,—a small pocket edition of Robinson Crusoe, without his good traits.

The mischievous boy is a nuisance, and ought to be treated as such. He delights to annoy others, even without getting any benefit from doing so; and will be pretty sure to end by getting him into some serious scrape.

About as good a boy as I want to see is the boy who wants to do right, always tries to, and is frank and ready to tell when he does wrong, and who works hard to mend his defects.

As I was once a boy myself, I know what it means to "try to be good." My head, my tongue, my mouth, my arms and my legs joined the rebel army. To make them behave themselves was the work of years. And, if you promise not to tell anybody, I will be honest about it, and say that they don't even now behave as they should.

But my advice to all boys is, "Keep in the middle of the King's highway."—N. Y. Witness.

"Tricky Boys."

What is the reason we hear so many boys saying "honor bright" to each other when they are making trades or promises? Is it because boys cannot trust one another, and are obliged to put in an extra proof that they mean to fulfill their obligations?

A few days since, I heard one boy say to another, "You'd better look out for Fred Wilson; he is a tricky boy." Inquiring into the matter, I found that "tricky" in Fred Wilson's case meant getting the best of the bargain in trades by representing things to be better than they really are; making certain promises that he never fulfilled, and did not expect to fulfill when he made them. He was a boy who was not reliable, and nobody could depend upon him. Yet Fred was a fine talker; the boys said he could get around anybody if he tried to. Some boys who thought themselves quite clever had been "taken in" by him.

Now, boys, do you know what kind of a man Fred Wilson will make? Unless he changes very much, he will be a dishonest, unjust, unreliable business man. There are too many such men in the world already. What we need are true, square, honest dealers in business everywhere. The boys who are growing up to take positions of trust and responsibility in life should begin now to be straight in all their transactions with each other. Don't represent what you have to offer in trade as being better than it really is.

A number of years ago there was a boy whom I knew who used to "swap" chickens and rabbits with other boys. He made it a point to get the best of the bargain always, if not by fair means, by unfair ones. He generally made these bargains with boys younger than himself. When he got older, he managed somehow to keep himself in pocket money, which his family, having a hard time to make ends meet, could not furnish him with. He had a "knack," they said, of keeping himself in money. Small pieces of money were often missed in the household, and sometimes at the neighbors', and oftentimes he managed to get the pennies away from the small boys at school. Nobody seemed to suspect him of getting it dishonestly, although he was always known as a "tricky boy" among his school-mates. When he became a man, he was given a position of trust and responsibility. He handled

a great deal of money, and no one suspected him of being dishonest in any way. But the time came when it was found that he had been stealing thousands of dollars from his employers. He is in State Prison now, and just before he went he confessed his crime, and said, "I was always dishonest; when I was a boy I did not seem to have any true sense of honor. If I had only begun then to be straight and square in my dealings, I should not be a convict in State Prison to-day."—Susanna Payne.

The Devil's Four Servants.

The devil has a great many servants, and they are all busy and active ones. They ride in the railway cars, they sail on the steam-boats, they swarm along the highways of the country and the thoroughfares of the cities, they do business in the busy marts, they are everywhere and in all places. Some are so vile-looking that one instinctively turns from them in disgust; but some are sociable, insinuating, and plausible that they almost deceive at times the very elect. Among this latter class are to be found the devil's four chief servants. Here are their names:

- "There's no Danger."
- "Only this Once."
- "Every Body Does So."
- "By and By."

When tempted from the path of strict rectitude, and "There no Danger" urging us on to say: "Get thee behind me, Satan."

When tempted to give the Lord's Day up to pleasure, and Only this Once" or "Every Body Does So" whispers at your elbow, do not listen a moment to their dangerous counsel.

If your conscience has brought to mind a tender mother's prayers for your conversion, do not let "By and By" steal away your confidence, and by persuading you to put away serious things rob you of your early life.

All four are cheats and liars. They mean to deceive you and cheat you out of immortality. "Behold," says God, "now is the accepted time, now is the day of salvation." He has no promise for "By and By."—Sunday-School Times.

Recapitulation.

Glass number one, only in fun.  
Glass number two—other boys do.  
Glass number three, it won't hurt me.

Glass number four, only one more.  
Glass number five, before a drive.  
Glass number six, brain in a mix.  
Glass number seven, stars up in heaven.

Glass number eight, stars in his pate.  
Glass number nine, whiskey—not wine.  
Glass number ten, drinking again.  
Glass number twenty, not yet a plenty.

Drinking with boys, drowning his joys;  
Drinking with men, just now and then;

Wasting his life, killing his wife;  
Losing respect, manhood all wrecked;  
Losing his friends, thus it all ends.  
Glass number one, taken in fun.

Ruined his life, brought on strife,  
Blighted his youth, sullied his truth.  
In a few years brought many tears;  
Gave only pain, stole all his gain;

Made him at last, friendless, outcast.  
Light-hearted boy, somebody's joy,  
Do not begin early in sin;  
Grow up a man brave as you can;

Taste not in fun glass number one.

WILLS WANTED. There are many minds of boys and girls in the world, but there are three kinds which deserve special mention. They have been called the 'Wills' the 'Wonts' and the 'Cants.' The 'Wills' accomplish every thing, the 'Wonts' oppose every thing, and the 'Cants' fail in everything. The 'Wills' are the ones wanted in the army of the Lord. There is no room for the 'Wonts' or the 'Cants' in that host.

Young Peoples' Column.

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

Devoted to Puzzles, Solutions, Letters, stories and other work of interest to the young.

OUR MOTTO: Onward! Upward!

[The Mystery Solved.—No. 20.]

No. 115.—"But when I have risen I will go before you into Galilee."

No. 116.—Carrie.

No. 117.—Frederickton.

No. 118.—1. Sound. 2. Flow. 3. Palm. 4. Steam.

No. 119.—La Grippe.

The Mystery—No. 24.

No. 133.—CROSS-WORD ENIGMA.  
(BY CARRIE WADE, Cross Creek.)

In tree, not in bush;  
In whole, not in part;  
In hair, not in head;  
In zebra, not in lion;  
In apple, not in plum;  
In be, not in must;  
In heel, not in foot;  
In sit, not in stand;  
In hard, not in soft.  
Whole is a girl's name.

No. 134.—ENIGMA.  
(BY EDWIN, Downeyville.)

In wine, but not in beer;  
In bad, but not in good;  
In love, but not in hate;  
In town, but not in village;  
In come, but not in go;  
In charter, but not in document;  
In sun, but not in moon;  
In care, but not in anxiety;  
In row, but not in run;  
In light, but not in dark;  
In night, but not in day.  
My whole is a poet.

No. 135.—ARITHMETIC QUESTION.  
(BY EDWIN, Downeyville.)

Make the number 34 from four three's.

No. 136.—DROP LETTER.  
(BY "PEARL," Berwick.)

C-u-t-h-t-a-l-a-w-o-e-o-d-s-e-d-n-s-i-w-f-o-u-t-y-a-d-o-o-t-y-c-i-n-o-e.

No. 137.—HIDDEN NAMES.  
(BY "PEARL," Berwick.)

1. I dare go to the woods alone.
2. Will you go with me for a day?
3. She did not have time to hem many handkerchiefs.
4. He left his fishing net tied to his boat.
5. I finished that seam and another.
6. Can you spell enumerator?
7. Did you give her money back?

No. 137.—DROP LETTER.  
(BY "PEARL," Berwick.)

s-f-a-s-e-t-r-e-h-w-y-r-t-b-t-r-e-o-s-o-d-s-i-u-a-g-r.

No. 139.—TRANSPPOSITION.  
(BY MATTIE SIPPPELL, Somerville.)

Teher si a dtei ni het firfaa of enm, hiwhc, ektan ta hte dofo, sdlea no to enutrof.

No. 140.—ENIGMA.  
(BY MATTIE SIPPPELL, Somerville.)

My 1st is in America;  
My 2nd is in Columbia;  
My 3rd is in Manitoba;  
My 4th is in Arizona;  
My 5th is in Oregon;  
My 6th is in Montana.  
My whole is the name of a river.

—The Mystery Solved in three weeks.—  
[OUR LETTER BOX.]

[DOWNEYVILLE, N. B.,  
June 2, 1891.]

UNCLE NED.—Through a niece of yours, I have found out about these puzzles, to which I was always so blind. I send 3 puzzles. There may be some mistake about them, as this is my first. You will have to excuse me, and tell me where it is. I wish you every success in your puzzle business. You have so many nephews and nieces that I should think you would not know what to do. I hope that I may get to understand the puzzles thoroughly. I do not know whether you want me to print my puzzles or not. —Your nephew, [EDWIN.]

—The Mystical Circle.—

CARRIE WADE, Cross Creek, has our thanks for nice puzzles.

"EDWIN," Downeyville, Uncle's namesake, has thanks for puzzles and kind words. Come again. Always send the answers to your puzzles. Uncle has not time to solve them, and we want them before we can print. It is not necessary for you to print them. Write them well and on one side of sheet.—UNCLE NED.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

THE "ROYAL" FLAVORING EXTRACTS are not only true to their names, but are prepared from fruits of the best quality.

The Best Pills.—Mr. Wm. Vandervoort, Sydney Crossing, Ont., writes: "We have been using Parnelee's Pills, and find them by far the best Pills we ever used." For Delicate and Debilitated Constitutions these Pills act like a charm. Taken in small doses, the effect is both a tonic and a stimulant, mildly exciting the secretions of the body, giving tone and vigor.

Improve the nutritive functions of the scalp by using Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer, and thus keep the hair from falling and becoming gray.  
"My father, at about the age of fifty, lost all his hair from the top of his head. After one month's trial of Ayer's Hair Vigor, the hair began coming, and in three months, he had a fine growth of hair of the natural colour."—P. J. Cullen, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

Professional Cards.

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

D. McLEOD VINCE,  
BARRISTER-AT-LAW  
NOTARY PUBLIC, etc  
WOODSTOCK, N. B.

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

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

Office—Queen St., Opposite  
City Hall.  
Residence—Long's Hotel,  
Frederickton.

Seeds, Land Plaster and  
SUPERPHOSPHATES.

200 Bushels of Western and Canadian Timothy Seed.  
Seed, Western and Long Late, White Belgian and Intermediate Carrot Seed, Turnip Seed and Canadian Tares. GARDEN SEEDS. All of the best and at the LOWEST PRICES at  
W. H. VANWART'S.

1891.

Seeds, Land Plaster and  
SUPERPHOSPHATES.

200 Bushels of Western and Canadian Timothy Seed.  
Seed, Western and Long Late, White Belgian and Intermediate Carrot Seed, Turnip Seed and Canadian Tares. GARDEN SEEDS. All of the best and at the LOWEST PRICES at  
W. H. VANWART'S.

1891.

Seeds, Land Plaster and  
SUPERPHOSPHATES.

200 Bushels of Western and Canadian Timothy Seed.  
Seed, Western and Long Late, White Belgian and Intermediate Carrot Seed, Turnip Seed and Canadian Tares. GARDEN SEEDS. All of the best and at the LOWEST PRICES at  
W. H. VANWART'S.

1891.

Seeds, Land Plaster and  
SUPERPHOSPHATES.

200 Bushels of Western and Canadian Timothy Seed.  
Seed, Western and Long Late, White Belgian and Intermediate Carrot Seed, Turnip Seed and Canadian Tares. GARDEN SEEDS. All of the best and at the LOWEST PRICES at  
W. H. VANWART'S.

1891.

Seeds, Land Plaster and  
SUPERPHOSPHATES.

200 Bushels of Western and Canadian Timothy Seed.  
Seed, Western and Long Late, White Belgian and Intermediate Carrot Seed, Turnip Seed and Canadian Tares. GARDEN SEEDS. All of the best and at the LOWEST PRICES at  
W. H. VANWART'S.

1891.

Seeds, Land Plaster and  
SUPERPHOSPHATES.

200 Bushels of Western and Canadian Timothy Seed.  
Seed, Western and Long Late, White Belgian and Intermediate Carrot Seed, Turnip Seed and Canadian Tares. GARDEN SEEDS. All of the best and at the LOWEST PRICES at  
W. H. VANWART'S.

1891.

Seeds, Land Plaster and  
SUPERPHOSPHATES.

DR. FOWLER'S

EXT. OF  
WILD  
STRAWBERRY

CURES  
HOLERA MORBUS  
COLIC and  
RAMP

DIARRHOEA  
DYSENTERY

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

M. McLEOD,  
MANUFACTURER

—AND—  
MANUFACTURERS' AGENT.

[No. 36 Dock Street.

McLeod's Absolutely Pure Flavoring  
Extracts;  
Extracts Jamaica Ginger;  
Dr. Noble's Great Cure for Summer  
Complaint, Cholera, etc.;  
McLeod's Quinine Wine;  
Tonic Cough Cure;  
Rheumatic and Bone Liniment, etc.

McLeod's True Fruit Syrup,  
Contains no Alcohol, Artificial Colors  
ing or other foreign ingredients.

Strawberry, Raspberry,  
Lemon, Lime Juice,  
Special Blend and Imperial.

IMPERIAL and SPECIAL Blend  
are my own specialties which I can highly  
recommend—being of combinations of the  
flavors of the choicest fruits of the Tropics  
with that of our own Matchless Straw-  
berry.

Ask your dealer for McLeod's  
Brands of

EXTRACTS AND SYRUPS.

SEEDS

1891. 1891.

ALL KINDS OF

GARDEN, FIELD

—AND—  
Flower Seeds,

FOR SALE AT

WILEY'S,

196 QUEEN ST.

Wholesale and Retail.

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

April 29, 1891.

READY-MIXED PAINTS.

14 CASES Ready-Mixed Paints in  
one and two pound cans,  
quarts, half-gallon and gallon tin cans.  
12 gallons Light Oil Finish;  
12 gallons Light Oak Varnish.  
Just received and for sale low, by  
R. CHESTNUT & SONS;

McSHANE BELL FOUNDRY.

Finest Grade of Bell  
Chimes & Pals for Churches,  
Colleges, Tower Clocks, etc.  
Fully warranted; satisfaction  
guaranteed. Send for price  
and catalogue.  
HENRY McSHANE & CO.  
BALTIMORE, Md. U.S.A.

MENEELY BELL FOUNDRY

Favorably known to the public since  
1830, Church, Chapel, School, Fire Alarm  
and other bells; also Chimes and Pals.  
Meneely & Co., West Troy, N.Y.

BUCKEYE BELL FOUNDRY

Bells for Churches, Chimes, School  
Fire Alarms of Pure Copper and  
Fully Warranted. Catalogue sent  
VANDUZEN & TAYLOR, Cincinnati, O.