

### The Way to Sleepytown.

The town of Sleepytown is not far from Timbuctoo or China. For it's right near by in Blinkton County, in the State of Drowsylina. It's just beyond the Thingumbob hills, Not far from Noo-ville Centre, But you must be drawn thro' the Valley of Yawn.

Or the town you cannot enter. And this is the way, They say, they say, That baby goes to Sleepytown!

He starts through the city of Odream, Thro' Booboo Street he totters Until he comes to Dootery Corners, By the shores of the Sleeping Waters; Then he comes to the Johnny-jump-up hills And the nodding Toddledown mountains, And straight does he go thro' the Vale of Heigho, And drink from the Drow-y fountains. And this is the way, They say, they say, That baby goes to Sleepytown!

By Twilight path thro' Nightcap hills, The little feet must toddle; Thro' the dewy gloom of Flyaway forest, By the drowsy peaks of Noddlie, And never a sound does baby hear, For not a leaf does quiver From the Little Dream gap in the hills of Nap To the Snoozequahanna River. And this is the way, They say, they say, That baby goes to Sleepytown!

Away he flies over Bylow bridge, Thro' Lullaby lane to wander, And on thro' the groves of Moonshine Valley By the hills of Wayoffyonder; And then does the fairies' flying horse The sleepy baby take up— Until they enter at Junpoff Centre The Peekaboo vale of Wakeup. And this is the way, They say, they say, That baby goes to Sleepytown!

### Amy's Lesson.

"If there is anything in this world that I despise it is selfishness," said Amy, looking up with a flash in her blue eyes and a shake of her golden curls, as if she were challenging some one to oppose her. "The girl in this book is horrid, just horrid. She never makes a single sacrifice, she won't give up her own way for anybody, and all the time she seems to think she is perfectly lovely. I dislike that sort of character, don't you, Uncle John?" appealing for sympathy to a gentleman who was reading his evening paper in a chair under the great oak tree in the garden.

Amy herself was cosily lying in a beautiful striped hammock which was swung in the very coziest corner of the veranda. Her golden head rested on a scarlet pillow, and a light wrap of Shetland wool lay in scarlet meshes over her fleecy white dress. She made a pretty picture, and was as easy and luxurious as possible in attitude and occupation.

"Yes, dear," said Uncle John, "selfishness is very hateful. Few of us can endure it in other people," he added after a pause.

"Now, Uncle John! That isn't fair," Amy's tone was a little petulant, and a frown came on the smooth forehead as she returned to her interesting book.

Presently Aunt Fanny came rather feebly out from the parlor. She had been ill, and her face was very pale. It did not enter Amy's mind that aunt would like to be pillowed in the hammock, not even when Uncle John, springing to his feet, gave his arm to the invalid, and, resigning his own chair, seated her in it, taking a less comfortable one himself.

"Amy, Amy, darling!" This time it was mamma who called.

"Well, mother?"

"I want you, dear, to go upon an errand. Come at once, Amy!"

"Can't Johnny go, mamma?"

The little figure in the hammock did not move until an answer was returned in quite decided tones.

"No, Amy, I want you."

"That's always the way. Just as I get to the very best part of the story I always have to leave it. Nobody else is ever interrupted as I am."

"Poor Amy!" said Aunt Nanny; "she would be so sweet if she were not so very selfish. Is it not a pity?" And Uncle John observed, "Yet she does not think herself selfish."

"She is not wholly selfish," said grandpa, who had observed the little scene. "She is always ready to share a treat with others, and she is very amiable so long as she is having a pleasant time, and is not disturbed in her own pursuits. That little outburst about the heroine of the story was quite genuine. Amy only needs to see herself as others see her to turn over a new leaf."

"I wish Amy might have an object lesson," said Aunt Nanny, who was now reposing in the hammock, to which she had been gently lifted by Uncle John. "John, dear, cannot we give the dear child the sort of picture lesson she needs?"

"You cannot, Nanny," said Uncle

John; "but I will try my skill at playing the part of bear."

Next morning when Amy, book in hand, came to the veranda, she found Uncle John in possession of the hammock. He hardly looked up in reply to her "good morning," and when, after a few moments, Aunt Nanny appeared he went on reading as if he did not see her.

"Uncle John, Aunt Nanny is here," said Amy.

"O my dear, I'm glad you feel well enough to come out of doors," said he, hardly turning his head, while his wife sank wearily into the first chair.

Amy's eyes were widely opened. This was peculiar behavior indeed.

"Why, uncle!" she exclaimed, "I should think you would let Aunt Nanny have the hammock. It's much the nicest place for an invalid."

"Oh, is it? I didn't know. Well, I suppose she must have it," he said, rising, with a shrug of his shoulders, but assisting the lady in, nevertheless.

"I don't know why I must always be the person to be disturbed," he said, with a grimace and a yawn, as he strolled away.

"What can be the matter with Uncle John?" exclaimed Amy. "I am always so proud of him. He is so kind and good. He can't be well."

"Malaria," suggested Brother Guy, gravely.

"For my part," said Aunt Nanny, "I can only observe that my husband never in his life acted in this way before, and it does look very strange."

"John," said grandpa, coming round the corner of the house.

"Well?" said the person addressed.

"If you are going to the village will you call at Smith's for me and leave a message?"

"H-m-m!" replied Uncle John, doubtfully. "To call at Smith's will take me a half-mile out of my way. Can't Rufus go?"

The manner was in exact imitation of Amy's usual tone when her mother proposed an errand for her.

Amy recognized it, and colored, but said nothing.

"For that matter," began grandpa severely.

But Uncle John interrupted him.

"Oh, I'll go, of course." Then in a low tone, audible to Amy, but not to grandpa, "I never do plan out a morning for myself that everybody does not break in with half a dozen things that somebody else could do perfectly well. If I could only be let alone for once."

"Uncle John," exclaimed Amy, "I never talk so; I never make myself disagreeable. There!"

"Pray, who said you did?" answered Uncle John, as if in great surprise. "There was no reference to Amy that I heard."

Amy was silent and thoughtful. The day wore on. At dinner unexpected guests came, and it was necessary for some one to wait. It must be either Amy or Johnny. Johnny had been obliged to wait so often that to-day, particularly as he had an engagement with his base-ball nine, his mother thought it better that Amy should do so.

Amy was, as usual, beginning, "I think it's really too bad, mamma; I always am obliged to"—when a quizzical look in Uncle John's eye stopped her.

A week later, in a twilight talk with mamma, one of the sweet, confidential talks which girls and mothers sometimes have, Amy confessed that she was trying to overcome her fault.

"I see how hateful it looks in others," she said. "Truly, mamma, I never thought of it before, and I did not know that I was so much like that wretched girl in the story I read until I saw Uncle John acting precisely as I had been doing. Now, mother dear, won't you give me a text to help me along?"

And her mother gave her this one: "For even Christ pleased not Himself."—Sunday School Times.

### No Third Person Present.

Between Judge Martin, of England, and a witness in Court, it is said, occurred the following episode. The witness seemed unable to report verbatim the conversation in point, and the judge took him in hand.

"My man, tell us now exactly what passed."

"Yes, my lord; I said I would not have the pig."

"And what was his answer?"

"He said he had been keeping it for me, and that he—"

"No, no, he could not have said that; he spoke in the first person."

"No, my lord, I was the first person that spoke."

"I mean, don't bring in the third person; repeat his exact words."

"There was no third person, my lord, only him and me."

"My good fellow, he did not say he had been keeping the pig. He said: 'I have been keeping it.'"

"I assure you, my lord, there was no mention of your lordship at all."

We are on different stories. There was no third person there, and if any thing had been said about your lordship I must have heard it."

The judge gave in.—Exchange.

### The Roll Call in Heaven.

An incident is related by an army chaplain. The hospital tents had been filling up as fast as the wounded soldiers had been brought to the rear. Among the number was a young man mortally wounded, and not able to speak. It was near midnight, and many a loved one from our homes lay sleeping on the battlefield that sleep that knows no waking until Jesus shall call for them.

The surgeons had been their rounds of duty, and for a moment, all was quiet. Suddenly this young man, before speechless, calls, in a clear, distinct voice, "Here." The surgeon hastened to his side, and asked what he wished. "Nothing," said he; "they are calling the roll in heaven, and I was answering to my name." He turned his head and was gone, gone to join the army whose uniform is washed white in the blood of the Lamb. In the great roll-call of eternity will your name be heard? Can you answer, "Here?" Are you one of the soldiers of Christ, the great Captain of salvation?

There are many little things about weddings that people inquire about, says *The Home Journal*. The bride writes a personal note of thanks for every gift received, whether it be a great one or a little one, and if she cannot do this before the ceremony, she does it after the bridal trip. In the church the bridegroom's family and friends sit at the right of the altar being on the bridegroom's right hand, while those of the bride are placed on the left at the bride's left. The bridegroom does not pay for anything connected with the wedding unless he should choose to send bouquets to the bridesmaids and, of course, to the bride, and presents and boutonnières to his best man and the ushers. A widow removes her first wedding ring at her second marriage and does not assume it again. The engagement ring is taken from the third finger of the left hand and worn afterwards as a guard to the wedding ring. It is not considered good taste to cut the finger out of the glove for assuming the ring.

EARLY LESSONS IN POLITENESS.—It is well to teach children at an early age how to shake hands and to speak distinctly, and the names of the older persons they may have to greet. Some children when addressed by their parents' friends look up frankly and give an honest little paw to be clasped in the bigger hand as though it was a pleasure to be recognized, while others shyly hang their heads and stretch out a limp apology for a hand in return. Which form of greeting is the more attractive need not be pointed out. "I know a bright little chap," says a writer in the *Boston Herald*, "an only child whom it is a pleasure to meet, because he always shakes hands as if he really meant it, and he felt you were as much his friend as though eight years old like himself. But his name is Paul, and who ever heard of a Paul who was not frank and what the world calls a little gentleman?"

SIX THINGS.—We are told in the *Youth's Companion* six things which a boy ought to know:

First—That a quiet voice, courtesy, and kind acts are essential to the part in the world of a gentleman as of a gentlewoman.

Second—That roughness, blustering, and even foul hardness are not manliness. The most firm and courageous men have usually been the most gentle.

Third—That muscular strength is not health.

Fourth—That a brain crammed only with facts is not necessarily a wise one.

Fifth—That the labor impossible to the boy of fourteen will be easy to the man of twenty.

Sixth—That the best capital for a boy is not money, but a love of work, simple tastes, and a heart loyal to his friends and his God.

WANTED—A BOY.—A boy who is a stranger to the street-corners at night. A boy who plays with all his might—during play-hours.

A boy who listens not to unclean stories from any one.

A boy who thinks his mother above all mothers is a model.

A boy who does not know more than all the rest of the house.

A boy who does not think it inconsistent to mix playing and praying.

A boy who does not wait to be called a second time in the morning.

A boy whose absence from Sunday-school sets everybody wondering what has happened.

### 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. 24.

No. 133.—Elizabeth.

No. 134.—Walter Scott.

No. 135.—33 3-3.

No. 136.—

"Count that day lost whose low descending sun Views from thy hand no worthy action done."

No. 137.—1. Ida. 2. Ada. 3. Emma. 4. Nettie. 5. Amanda. 6. Ellen. 7. Herman.

No. 138.—"A soft answer turneth away wrath, but grievous words stir up anger."

No. 139.—"There is a tide in the affairs of men, which, taken at the flood, leads on to future."

No. 140.—Amazon.

The Mystery.—No. 27.

No. 153.—BIBLE QUERY.

(BY S. M. GOOD, Good Corner.)

What judge was it that had forty sons and thirty nephews who rode on threescore and ten ass' colts?

No. 154.—CHARADE.

(BY B. S. MERRITHW, Keswick.)

My first signifies above

My second is a supply of food.

My third is a lively exercise.

No. 155.—HIDDEN NAMES.

(BY B. S. MERRITHW, Keswick.)

(1) He lent me a book.

(2) Those hats tie are new.

(3) Susan dye my hat.

(4) I live in Canada.

(5) He has new tongs over there.

No. 156.—ARITHMETIC.

(BY B. S. MERRITHW, Keswick.)

Set down 13 in such a manner that by rubbing out half 8 remains.

No. 157.—DROP-LETTER.

(BY ETTA A. MANZER, Millville.)

e-s-e-p-s-d-n-r-j-c-e-l-o-m-n-n-f-o-r-w-a-d-c-u-l-t-d-i-h-r-e-a-d-e-i-a-i-w-r-o-r-a-e-f-o-h-m-e-a-d-s-i-e-a-d-e-s-e-m-d-i-n-t.

No. 158.—CROSS-WORD ENIGMA.

(BY EMILY HICKS, Woodstock.)

In paper, not in book;

In young, not in old;

In laugh, not in cry;

In light, not in dark;

In hand, not in foot;

In pencil, not in slate;

In thread, not in cotton.

My whole is a country in Europe.

The Mystery Solved in three weeks.

The Mystical Circle.

HATTIE B. S. MERRITHW, Keswick, sends a prize charade and solutions to Nos. 141 and 142. Your charade is for playing and too lengthy.

UNCLE NED.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

FOR MANY YEARS.

WE have used Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for many years in our family and find it an excellent medicine for all forms of summer complaint." John A. Valens, Valens, Ont. Fowler's Wild Strawberry. Price 35c., sold by all dealers.

Bald heads are too many when they may be covered with a luxuriant growth of hair by using the best of all restorers, Hall's Hair Renewer.

Severe colds are easily cured by the use of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, a medicine of extraordinary penetrating and healing properties. It is acknowledged by those who have used it as being the best medicine sold for coughs, colds, inflammation of the lungs, and all affections of the throat and chest. Its agreeableness to the taste makes it a favourite with ladies and children.

Cold, cough, coffin is what philosophers term "a logical sequence." One is very liable to follow the other; but by curing the cold with a dose of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, the cough will be stopped and the coffin not needed—just at present.

That tired, languid feeling and dull headache is very disagreeable. Take two of Carter's Little Liver Pills before retiring, and you will find relief. They never fail to do good.

Thomas Myers, Bracebridge, writes:—"Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is the best medicine I sell. It always gives satisfaction, and in cases of coughs, colds, sore throat, &c., immediate relief has been received by those who use it."

### 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, Fredericton, N. B.

C. 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, Fredericton.

Seeds, Land Plaster and SUPERPHOSPHATES. 200 Bushels of Western and Canadian Timothy Seed, 3000 lbs. of Clover 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.

Price per bottle 35c. and 100 (large bottles four times size of small) prepared by Charles K. Short, St. John, N.B. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

SPRING, 1891.

SAY, Do you want any FURNITURE, CARPETS, CURTAINS, WINDOW SHADES, CROCKERY or SILVER-PLATED WARE for fitting up your home this spring? If so you can do well by calling at

McNally's 152 & 154 Queen St

We are selling a good many lines at greatly reduced prices. Special bargains in Window Shades. Large consignments of new goods arriving almost daily. Have you seen our \$27.00 WALNUT PARLOR SUITES, and BEDROOM SUITES correspondingly low?

Custom work made up to order on short notice.

All kinds of Household Goods in abundance now in stock.

30 new Children's Carriages just arrived to suit the babies.

Satisfaction guaranteed to every customer.

JAMES G. McNALLY.

April 8, '91.

ADAMS BROS. Successors to the late Jackson Adams, UNDERTAKERS.

We have in stock a full line of Coffins, Caskets of all kinds, sizes and prices.

Robes, Shrouds and Funeral Goods of every description always in stock, and Furnishings at Low Prices.

Telegraphic orders promptly attended to. Day or Night orders will receive prompt attention. Telephone No. 26.

RESIDENCE OVER WAREHOUSES, County Court House Square, Opp. Queen Hotel.

A Full Line of Furniture always in Stock. Repairing and Upholstering done.

### GUNS AND SPORTING GOODS.

Just received (Direct Importation). 4 CASES Guns and Rifles, as follows: Winchester Magazine and Single Shot; The Marlin Rifle, full and half magazine, Double Barrel Break Loading, price from \$10 to \$40; Single Shot do.; Muzzle Loading Guns, double and single, price from \$4 to \$10. The above are the best value that ever came in my store, and an intending purchaser would do well to call and examine the above named stock before purchasing elsewhere.

Also a full and complete stock Sporting and Rifle Powder, Shot, Shells and Caps, Pouches, Belts and Cartridges, Primers, Gunlocks, Revolvers, Gun Cases, Covers and Bags, Shells loaded to order. Wholesale and retail, at NEILL'S Hardware Store.

BLACKSMITHS' COAL.

JUST received one woodboat load Green Blacksmith's Coal. For sale by the barrel, chaldron or car load, at NEILL'S Hardware Store.

M. McLEOD, MANUFACTURER.

—AND— MANUFACTURER'S 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 Syrups, Contains no Alcohol, Artificial Coloring 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 Strawberry.

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,

CANVASED 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, 189