

Write Them a Letter To-night.

Don't go to the theatre, lecture, or ball,
But stay in your room to-night;
Deny yourself to the friends that call,
And a good long letter write—
Write to the sad old folks at home,
Who sit, when the day is done,
With folded hands and downcast eyes,
And think of the absent one.
Write them a letter to-night.

Don't selfishly scribble, "Excuse my haste
I've scarcely time to write,"
Lest their brooding thoughts go wandering
back

To many a bygone night,
When they lost their needed sleep and rest,
And every breath was a prayer
That God would leave their delicate babe
To their tender love and care.
Write them a letter to-night.

Don't let them feel that you've no more
need
Of their love and counsel wise;
For the heart grows strangely sensitive
When age has dimmed the eyes.
It may be well to let them believe
You never forget them quite—
That you deemed it a pleasure, when far
away,
Long letters home to write. Then
Write them a letter to-night.

Don't think that the young and giddy
friends
Who make your pastime gay,
Have half the anxious thoughts for you
That the old folks have to-day
For the sad old folks at home,
With locks fast turning white,
Are anxious to hear of the absent one—
Oh, write them a letter to-night!
—Exchange.

Do Little Things Well.

Young people in beginning life are
apt to be impatient of the first little
steps which apparently make no ad-
vance, forgetting that seeming "trifles
make up the sum of life," just as in
building, the little bricks, laid care-
fully, one at a time, side by side, and
securely cemented together, make at
last the great, strong structure.

A young man, having exhausted his
patrimony in obtaining a professional
education, settled himself in a town
already filled with successful lawyers,
to practice law. One day one of these
older lawyers asked him how, under
such circumstances, he expected to
make a living.

"I hope I may get a little practice,"
was the modest reply.

"It will be very little," said the
lawyer.

"Then I will do that little well," an-
swered the young man decidedly.

He carried out his determination.
The little things well done brought
larger ones, and in time he became one
of the most distinguished jurists of his
state.

Again, a certain old bishop, who
was fond of finding odd characters in
out of the way places, was visiting in
a quiet neighborhood. One day, in a
walk with a friend, he came across a
cross-roads settlement of a few houses.
Among them was a snug little shoe
shop, kept by an old negro man, which
showed signs of prosperity.

Interested in the old cobbler, the
bishop stopped for a chat.

"My friend," he said, "I would not
think so small a business as mending
shoes would pay so well."

"Ah," said the gentleman with him,
"old Cato has the monopoly of shoe-
mending in this region. No one else
gets a job."

"How is that, Cato?" asked the
bishop.

"Just so, marster," replied Cato.

"It is only little patches put on with
little stitches or tiny pegs. But when
I takes a stitch, it is a stitch, and when
I drive a peg it holds." Little things
well done!

The good bishop used that reply as
a text for many a sermon afterward.

A bright, young girl, living in a
mountain region, by accidental con-
tact with some visitors at a near
watering-place became conscious
of her lack of education and con-
sequent mental inferiority to them. She
was intensely anxious to obtain this
education, and at once set about gain-
ing the money to secure it. There
was absolutely only one way within
her reach. Near her home was a
stream filled with mountain trout,
which she knew to be greatly in de-
mand by the proprietor of the water-
ing-place hotel. She made an arrange-
ment to supply fish for his table.

Every day found her with her rod
fishing diligently, and every morning
found her at the same early hour at
the hotel with her fish. A benevolent
old gentleman chanced to see her one
morning, and was greatly interested
when told her story and the object she
had in view in selling fish, particularly
when the hotel proprietor added:

"You will scarcely believe it, but
this young girl is actually the only one
—though I have tried many—who has
kept scrupulously to her bargain. She
never fails me, be the number of her
fish large or small."

Thinking that such diligence in small
matters deserved large reward, the old
gentleman obtained the consent of the
girl's parents, and out of the abun-

dance of his means placed her at a
school to be fitted for a teacher.

With painstaking care she mastered
each difficulty in her new life, and be-
came an educated, cultured woman
and a skilled teacher.—*Chris. Union.*

"Boys Wanted."

"Hello, Harry; did you notice that
sign on the corner? Let's go in and
see if we can get an easy job."

"I don't somehow like the looks of
the place. Didn't you see the old fel-
low that came a tagging out a mo-
ment ago?"

"Suppose we ask what they want us
to do. I guess he'd know. I've seen
him come out of that door often be-
fore."

"Wait a moment, sir," cried the
boys, running after the man, who had
just started down the street. "We
are looking for an easy job of work.
Do you know what they want us to do
in there?"

"They want you to wash bottles,
boys, but don't do it. I was looking
for an easy job when I was about your
age, and I undertook it. I kept in
the business till they discharged me
five years ago."

"But didn't you like it?"

"Boy's, it has been my ruin, body
and soul. I was brought up by a
Christian mother, who taught me to
avoid evil companions; but I wanted
to earn money in an easy way, and so
undertook to wash bottles for a liquor
house. By-and-by I began to taste
the drainings, just to see what it was
like, and then eagerly sought every
bottle, that not a drop of liquor might
be lost."

"Why didn't you stop?" asked Tom.

"I could drink or let it alone."

"So I have heard many another say,
boy, but perhaps they never tested
their strength. I broke my mother's
heart, but it did not cure me. Oh,"
cried the man, as if overcome by sud-
den and terrible remorse, "that every
drop of the cursed stuff might be ex-
tinguished forever!"

They then separated, the man going
his way, the boys theirs, which again
led them past the saloon.

"I guess we won't try it, Tom. It
does not seem to be a very respectable
business."

"And my mother always says it is
best to avoid temptation at all times.
If we pray, 'Lead us not into tempta-
tion,' we should at least not enter its
paths with our eyes open. We will
seek a more respectable trade than
that 'of bottle washing.'—*Christian
Intelligencer.*

"Pin-Money."

"Here is your pin-money, Maud,"
said Uncle Hugh, as he handed his
niece a bright silver dollar.

"Thank you, uncle; I was just wish-
ing for some spare change," and Maud's
eyes fairly beamed as she took the
offered money.

"Uncle Hugh, when you give me
money to spend just as I please, why
do you always term it 'pin-money'?"
Maud asked.

Well, my dear, I will tell you the
origin of the term 'pin-money.' Pins
were introduced into England by Cath-
arine, first wife of Henry VIII. They
were not, however, the well-known
small pointed instruments, such as we
use, but were made of gold, silver,
ivory and brass, many of them weigh-
ing as much as six or eight ounces.
Such pins as those were worn in the
hair and used on different parts of the
clothing to fasten folds or drapery, and
were quite ornamental. Thus, you
see, the first pins were much more use-
ful to ladies than gentlemen. The
Spanish manufacturers were per-
mitted to sell their pins only during
the Christmas holidays, and in
that way gentlemen began to give the
ladies of their respective families
money at Christmas-time with which
to buy pins. At first they were very
expensive, costing as much as we now
have to pay for a valuable piece of
jewelry. However, after pins had be-
come common and cheap, gentlemen
continued the practice of giving their
wives, daughters, and sisters money to
buy pins; in that way the term 'pin-
money' originated, and it is now ap-
plied to an allowance made to a lady
to buy any small articles she may need
or desire."

"I am glad you told me all about it,
uncle," said Maud, "and I thank you
very much.—*Harper's Young People.*

A "Goose" Table.

I learned accidentally of a table called
by the above name, and I feel it my
duty to describe it for the benefit of
my young lady readers.

A venerable professor, on parting
with a dearly-loved pupil, requested
her picture, as a reminder of the hap-
py relations that had existed between
them. He received it gratefully, and
said, "I shall prize this gift; but," he
continued in a fatherly way, "don't
give your face to every man who asks

for it. Keep the rest for your husband
if you ever have one.

"For your future welfare I will let
you into a secret; some of the boys
have what they call a 'goose table,'
and I hope my dear pupil may never
contribute to one.

"The other evening I called on a
young gentleman, who is a society man,
and a favorite among ladies. I have
always liked him, and thought him a
manly fellow, until I saw something
that lowered him many degrees in my
estimation. I enjoyed my little visit
with him, until he said: 'Oh, profes-
sor, come into my study, I want to
show you something unique.'"

"We had been looking at fossils and
talking of them, and, supposing he
had some rare specimens to show me I
gladly followed him, but instead of
what I expected to see, I was invited
to inspect what he called his 'goose
table,' with the remark, 'I know you
will not give me away.'"

"I took the proffered seat before a
medium-sized, revolving table, and on
it I saw the faces of brunettes, blondes,
girls of sweet sixteen, and, I am sorry
to say, those of women whose years
should have given them more sense.
Among them, I saw the faces of many
acquaintances and pupils, and I felt
grieved, as he said flippantly, 'How is
that for a goose table?'"

"I said, wishing to draw him out,
'Why do you give it that name?'"

"Why, because they are geese to
give their pictures to every fellow
that asks for it."

"In justice to some I knew and re-
spected, I said, 'Young man, that is
not true; you alone, with your persua-
sive powers, could obtain some I see
here, and I am sure you made the
original of every face believe that here,
and hers only, would be treasured by
you.'"

"He winced a little at that, and said
'That only proves that they are right-
ly named "geese." Why don't they
have more sense?'"

"Still looking at the sweet faces be-
fore me, I said, 'Which is the picture?'"

"He started back in evident dismay
at my question, saying, 'The picture,
you don't imagine you would find it
there, do you? No, indeed; if I were
the happy possessor of the only picture
I should really prize, no money
could tempt me to place it on that
table. But I am not likely to get it,
unless I can win the original, for she
has too much good sense to give it to
me.'"

Here the professor ended by saying,
"Don't forget the goose table."

The pupil promised that she would
never contribute to one, and I, a by-
stander, made a mental vow that other
young ladies should be let into the
secret, and to profit by the kind teach-
er's warning.—*Hekna B. Thomas, in
The Household.*

Home Hints.

Eggs that are beaten in the cold will
stiffen much more quickly than if in a
warm room. Some housekeepers put
them in the ice chest a few moments
before beating. It is a good place to
beat them before an open window.

Never put away food in tin plates.
Fully one-half the cases of poison from
the use of canned goods are because
the article was left or put back into
the can after using. China, earthen-
ware or glass is the only safe receptacle
for "left overs."

Egg PUFFS.—But the white of one
egg solid, cut around the outside of
the egg so as to loosen from the jar or
bowl. Gently remove it with a larger
spoon and lay the egg, flat side down,
on a buttered pan. Scoop out a small
hole in the top of the egg and drop the
whole yolk in the centre. Bake until
a light brown. A little salt sprinkled
in the white while whipping it will
cause the egg to retain its shape after
it is taken out of the oven. Serve hot
sprinkle with salt and pepper. This
makes a very pretty dish.

PUZZLERS' PASTIME.

Edited by C. E. BLACK,
—ST. JOHN, N. B.

Devoted to
Puzzles, Solutions, Letters, Stories, etc.

* * * Onward and Upward. * *

—The Mystery Solved.—No. 10.—

No. 47.—Money.

No. 48.—Watch and pray.

No. 49.—Sun-flower.

No. 50.—Pray without ceasing.

No. 51.—Editor.

—The Mystery—No. 13.—

(2nd best lot of puzzles by M. A.
Van Wart.)

No. 63.—ENIGMA.

In bird, but not in fish;

In pan, but not in dish;

In turban, but not in hat;
In book, but not in cat;
In ox, but not in fat;
In new, but not in old.
My whole is an animal.

—:—:—
No. 64.—DIAMOND.

A letter from day; a road; a fish;
to dress; a letter from ten.

—:—:—
No. 65.—PIED PROVERB.

Eh ofTi DonA Si OhmYe NanO
AopDrte.

—:—:—
No. 66.—NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 8 letters.

My 8, 5, 4 is part of the substantive
verb.

My 3, 7, 6 is a morsel.

My 1, 2, 4 is a liquor.

—:—:—
No. 67.—SQUARE.

Went; across; tidings; formerly.

—:—:—
* The Mystery Solved in three weeks. *

— CHAT. —

ESTHER STEEVES, Dover, has thanks
for puzzles. They will appear soon.
Will be pleased to have more.

— OUR LETTER BOX. —

Mar. 15, 1893.

DEAR UNCLE NED,—I am a reader
of the Puzzler's Pastime, and thought
I would send a few puzzles as there
has not been very many of late.

If these are printed, I will come
again.

Your Niece,
ESTHER STEEVES.

Dover, N. B.

— OUR STORY. —

THE BRIDLE.

"Don't go without a bridle, boys,"
was my grandfather's favourite bit
of advice.

Do you suppose we are all team-
sters and horse jockeys? No such
thing. If he heard one cursing and
swearing, or given to much vain and
foolish talk, "That man has lost his
bridle," he would say.

Without a bridle, the tongue, though
a little member, "boasteth great
things." It is "an unruly evil, full of
deadly poison." Put a bridle on, and
it is one of the best servants the body
and soul have. "I will keep my mouth
with a bridle," said King David; and
who can do better than follow his ex-
ample?

When my grandfather saw a man
drinking and carousing, or a boy spend-
ing all his money for cakes and candy,
"Poor fellow!" he would say, "he's
lost of his bridle." The appetite needs
a reining. Let it loose, and it will run
you to gluttony, drunkenness, and all
sorts of disorder. Be sure to keep a
bridle on your appetite; don't let it be
master. And don't neglect to have
one on your passions. They go mad if
they get unmanageable, driving you
down a blind and headlong course to
ruin. Keep the check-rein tight; don't
let it slip; hold it steady. Never go
without your bridle.

That was the bridle my grandfather
meant—the bridle of self-government.
Parents try to restrain and correct
their children, and you can generally
tell by their behaviour what children
have such wise and faithful parents.

But parents cannot do everything.
And some children have no parents to
care for them. Every boy must have
his own bridle, and every girl must
have hers. They must learn to check
and govern themselves. Self-govern-
ment is the most difficult and most im-
portant government in the world. It
becomes easier every day, if you prac-
tice it with steady and resolute will.
It is the foundation of excellence. It
is the cutting and pruning which makes
the noble and vigorous tree of charac-
ter.

Minard's Liniment cures
Colds, etc.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Gentlemen,—In driving over the
mountains I took a severe cold which
settled in my back and kidneys,
causing me many sleepless nights of
pain. The first application of MIN-
ARD'S LINIMENT so relieved me
that I fell into a deep sleep and com-
plete recovery shortly followed.

JOHN S. McLEOD.

Annapolis.

They never fail.—Mr. S. M. Bough-
ner, Langton, writes: "For about two
years I was troubled with Inward Piles,
but by using Parmelee's Pills, I was
completely cured, and although four
years have elapsed since then they have
not returned." Parmelee's Pills are
anti-bilious and a specific for the cure
of Liver and Kidney Complaints,
Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Headache,
Piles, etc., and will regulate the secre-
tions and remove all bilious matter.

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.

CARTER'S
LIVER
PILLS.

CURE
SICK
HEAD
ACHE

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

is the name of so many lives that here is where
we make our great boast. Our pills cure
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 Pk. Small Dose. Small

DOMINION WIRE BED—best in the
world—Reduced to \$4.75. Former
price \$6.50
J. G. McNALLY.

NAIL HAMMERS.
Just received from the Manufacturers.
3 CASES Nail Hammers, Shingling and
Lathing Hatchets.
Superior quality and low in price.
R. CHESTNUT & SON

CLIFTON HOUSE,
74 Princess & 145 Germain Sts.,
SAINT JOHN, N. B.
N. PETERS, PROPRIETOR.
TELEPHONE COMMUNICATION.
HEATED BY STEAM THROUGHOUT

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

New Year's
1893.
LEMONT & SONS
48TH BUSINESS YEAR
In Fredericton. 10 Full Warerooms,
over 17,000 square feet of
floor space.

THE LAST THING OUT
Is our 10, 25, 50 and \$1.00 Bargain
Counters, on our second flat. Great
Bargains. Thousands of Articles.
One three-decked counter running
over 50 feet.

We have full lines in Our Furniture
Department. China and Crockery,
Lamps of all kinds. Christmas
presents for young and old.

COME AND SEE
Our Store. A general invitation
to all.

LEMONT'S.

D. LOW'S
WORM SYRUP
DESTROYS AND REMOVES WORMS
OF ALL KINDS IN CHILDREN OR
ADULTS SWEET AS SYRUP AND
CANNOT HARM THE MOST
DELICATE CHILD

WANTED.
Agents to sell our choice and hardy
Nursery Stock. We have many new
special varieties, both in fruit and ornamen-
tals to offer, which are controlled only by
us. We pay commission or salary. Write
us at once for terms, and secure choice of
territory.
MAY BROTHERS, Nurserymen,
12-21-10, Rochester N. Y.

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, Fin
Corduroy and Diagonal Suitings, Light
and Dark Spring Overcoatings, and all the
latest designs and patterns in Fancy
Trousers 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 Men's Furnishing Goods
cannot be excelled. It consists of Hats
and Soft Hats of English and American
make, in all the novelties and Staple Sty
for Spring Wear. White and Rega
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.

WILLIAM PETERS.
MANUFACTURER OF
Oil-Tanned Lace and Larragan
Leather,
LAMBSKIN SLEIGH ROBES, WOOL
MATS and dealer in
Sole, Upper, Harness and Belting Leather
Tanners' Tools, including Bark Mills
Curriers' Tools, Shoe Tops Shoe-
makers' Findings, etc., etc.

240 Union Street, Saint John.

MUNN & CO
SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN
PATENTS
A pamphlet of information and ab-
stract of the laws, showing How to
Obtain Patents, Caveats, Trade
Marks, Copyrights, sent free.
Address MUNN & CO.,
361 Broadway,
New York.

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

Gates's Nerve Ointment.

Is a very beautiful and efficacious com-
pound for strengthening the nerves and
muscles—It cures Piles, Burns, Scalds,
Bruises, Wounds, Sores, Salt Rheum,
Erysipelas, Rheumatism, Hoarseness,
Bronchitis, and all inflammations, internal
and external.
Sold everywhere at 25cts. a box,
C. GATES & SONS & CO.,
Middleton, N. S.

NEW GOODS

Gentleman's Department

27 KING STREET.
NEW Long Scar