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Nobody Knows but Mother.

Nobody knows of the work it takes  
To keep the home together;  
Nobody knows of the steps it takes,  
Nobody knows but mother.

Nobody listens to childish wees,  
Which kisses only mother;  
Nobody's pained by naughty blows,  
Nobody—only mother.

Nobody knows of the sleepless care  
Bestowed on baby brother;  
Nobody knows of the tender prayer,  
Nobody—only mother.

Nobody knows of the lesson taught  
Of loving one another;  
Nobody knows of the patience sought  
Nobody—only mother.

Nobody knows of the anxious fears,  
Lest darlings may not weather  
The storms of life in after years,  
Nobody knows—but mother.

Nobody kneels at the throne above,  
To thank the heavenly Father  
For the sweetest, life—a mother's love;  
Nobody can—but mother.

—Selected.

Judge Trumbull's Cord of Wood.

'Hallo, there!' called out Adelbert Harvey, as he jumped over the fence of the school-yard. 'Where are you going with that load of wood, Tim?' The teamster stopped, and waited for the boy, who was running as fast as he could to catch up to him.

'It's going to Judge Trumbull's, Bert; and you can get the job if you hurry up.'

Adelbert Harvey was soon knocking at the kitchen door of Judge Trumbull's large house.

'Have you engaged anyone to saw and split your wood?' he asked of the maid who came to the door. Mrs. Trumbull was passing through the kitchen at that time, and she heard the question. Stepping to the door, she said in a pleasant tone of voice:—

'No, Adelbert, we have not. Would you like to have it?' 'Yes, Mrs. Trumbull, I should like the job very much; but I can't do it all at once. I can only come nights and mornings before and after school, but I will have it done for you in two or three days.'

'That will be all right,' the lady answered; and Adelbert began to pile the wood up, as the teamster had thrown it down in a disorderly way. Adelbert had that cord of wood in his charge, and he wished to have it make as good an appearance as possible.

He had done work for Judge Trumbull many times before. They were such good people to work for, always taking such an interest in the worker, and encouraging him to do his work in the best manner. Adelbert had worked for some of the other townspeople who were very different in their ways of getting work done. The next morning Adelbert woke at five o'clock. The room seemed so light that he thought it must be later; but when he got up and looked out of the window, he saw the morning star shining full and bright over Judge Trumbull's house. There had been no snow the night before, and everything was covered with a pure white mantle.

When he went into the kitchen to get his breakfast, he told his mother that he would not have missed the beautiful sight he had seen that morning for all the 'beauty sleeps' in the world.

At daylight Mrs. Trumbull heard the saw at work on the new cord of wood. 'I declare that boy is at his sawing already!' She said to her husband, 'What an enterprising fellow he must be!' Some time later the young wood sawer saw the cheery face of the lady looking in through the wood-shed door.

'Good morning Adelbert!' she said. 'You are at work early. Have you had breakfast?' 'Yes, Mrs. Trumbull, over two hours ago.'

'But won't you come in and have a second breakfast?' You ate so early that you must be hungry.'

'Oh no, thank you! I shall have to off for school in a few minutes.'

Adelbert's dinner-pail was standing with his school-books just outside the door; and when Mrs. Trumbull went to take it into the pantry with her. She knew Mrs. Harvey had to go away from home at work in the morning every day; and she thought that, probably, there was not as good a quantity and quality in that pail as there might be. And, when she opened it, she found her surmises were right. So she filled it full of good things, and put it back where she had it; and Adelbert never knew that she had done until he opened it at dinner. He was very hungry, and the dinner did taste so very good.

He knew he should never forget what Mrs. Trumbull had done as long as he lived.

'Going skating, Bert? Boss skating on the pond,' asked one of the members of the class.

'No, not this afternoon,' he replied, as he ran off to his pile of wood at Judge Trumbull's.

'I'm behind in my examination, 'his companion said, as he passed Adelbert 'but I don't care a cent if I don't pass. I hate school! I wish my folks would let me quit going entirely.'

How strange it seemed to Adelbert that Harold Cummings could talk so! His father was able to send him to college when he should be graduated from the high school, and yet he did not care anything about his privileges and opportunities. If he could only be in Harold's place, how much he would accomplish, was his thought as he sawed away at the wood. He was a scholarly boy, and was so sorry that this was to be his last chance of going to school. If he did pass into the higher class, he could not go on with his schoolmates; for he felt that it was now time for him to do something to help his mother. His father had died four years before; and his mother had been working ever since in the mill, so that Adelbert might be kept in school. Here was a problem that he turned over and over in his mind: How could such boys as Harold Cummings throw away, or even hold lightly, such good opportunities for improvement?

But Adelbert had some problems to solve in mathematics which he had not been able to prove to his satisfaction as yet, and his mind was soon busy at work over them. Although he did not expect to continue in school, yet he was determined to stand as high as he could when he left at the end of the term.

He was very thankful that he had been able to stay in school as long as he had, and was always on the lookout for opportunities to earn something, so he could be neatly and warmly clothed without taking his mother's money. Adelbert was not a grumbler or a croaker, by any means. He made the most of the opportunities and blessings the Lord had given him.

That night Adelbert worked over his mathematics until a late hour, but he felt sure he had arrived at the correct solution of them.

The morning star shining into his window again woke him at the same hour the next morning; and, while he was dressing himself, he looked out of the window toward Judge Trumbull's wood-shed. Somehow, he felt a responsibility about the cord of wood stowed there. What was his surprise to see a man slowly walking away from the wood-shed, stooping over and stepping very softly on the crust of the snow.

'Mischief there, I know,' the boy exclaimed. 'That man is trying not to leave any tracks.'

Hastily snatching his cap and mittens, he ran out of the house without saying a word to his mother. When he reached the wood-shed, he saw some smoke coming through the openings. He soon discovered that a fire had been kindled in the pile of chips he had raked together in a heap the night before. It was a cold morning, and the pump outside was frozen; but he threw snow on the fire as fast as he could, and soon succeeded in putting it out, but he still found that sparks had lodged about in the wood. The family were soon awakened, and some neighbors were in pursuit of the offender. But the mountain, with its dense thickets and rocks, was so near that the man had probably found a safe hiding-place; for no trace of him could be found. The judge had his suspicion, however, and hoped, sooner or later to bring the criminal to justice.

That day the cord of wood was piled in the wood-shed, sawed and split the next morning.

Judge Trumbull paid Adelbert the price agreed upon for the work. He was very much interested in the boy, and wished to do something for him; but, somehow he was not the kind of boy one would think of offering money to for doing his duty. But the judge was one of the school committee; and when he visited the school on examination day, and learned that Adelbert Harvey stood highest in his class, and that he was going on with it the next term, the way was opened for him to do something for Adelbert that would be a help to him as long as he lived.

When he sent for the boy that night, and told him that he would educate him, so that he would be enabled in a few years to help his mother in ways he had never dreamed of, he was very grateful and happy.

'I will try my best always to be an honor to you and my mother, Judge Trumbull,' were the words the boy said as he went out the door.

After he had told his mother the great good that had come to him that day, he said:—

'I'm so glad mother, you wrote that verse on the fly leaf of my Bible when you gave it to me! I have read it many times lately,—"Commit thy way unto the Lord: trust also in him and he shall bring it to pass." I felt

so anxious to stay in school that I prayed to God every day to open the way for me, and he did it in a manner I never could have thought possible. I am going to make that passage of Scripture one of the golden texts of my daily life."—The Evangelist.

Moth Exterminator.

For moths salt is the best exterminator. The nuns in one of the hospital convents have tried everything else without success, and their experience is valuable, as they have so much clothing of the sick who go there, and strangers, when dying there, often leaving quantities of clothing, etc. They had a room full of feathers, which were sent there for pillow making, and they were in despair, as they could not exterminate the moths until they were advised to try common salt. They sprinkled it around, and in a week or ten days were altogether rid of the moths. They are never troubled now. In heavy velvet carpets sweeping them with salt cleans and keeps them from moths, as particles of salt remain in the carpet and corners. Salt is not hurtful to any one, and has no bad smell. Here is a little hint I add, which, perhaps, every one does not know: For cleaning wash basins, baths etc, use common dry salt. Rub a little of the salt with your fingers on the basin. Often a sort of scum is noticed in the basins in a marble washstand in the bath room; the salt takes it off easily, and leaves the basin shining and clean.—Ez.

Hold on Boys.

Hold on to virtue—it is above all price to you, in all times and places.

Hold on to your good character, for it is, and ever will be your best wealth.

Hold on to your hand when you are about to strike, steal, or do an improper act.

Hold on to the truth, for it will serve well, and do you good throughout eternity.

Hold on to your tongue when you are just ready to swear, lie, or use an improper word.

Hold on to your temper when you are angry, excited, or imposed upon, or others angry about you.

Hold on to your heart when evil persons seek your company, and invite you to join their games, mirth, and revelry.

Hold on to your good name at all times, for it is much more valuable to you than gold, high place, or fashionable attire.

An Old Rhyme Explained.

Few of my readers will have heard the following simple explanation of that favorite old nursery rhyme, 'Four and twenty blackbirds baked in a pie.'

The 'four-and-twenty birds' are the four-and-twenty hours of the day, the 'pie' is the space between earth and sky, its lower and upper crusts.

'When the pie was opened' means when the day began to break. 'The king in the parlor counting out money' represents the sun. The sun enthroned in the sky, is king of day. The bright golden sunshine scattered about is meant by 'counting out money.'

'The queen upstairs eating bread and honey' is the moon.

'The maid in the garden hanging out clothes' is Aurora, the goddess of dawn.

'Up jumped a little bird and nipped off her nose' refers to the first hour; for Aurora, or dawn, disappears as soon as the sun arises.

Home Hints.

A LITTLE flour dredged over a cake before icing it will keep the icing from spreading and running off.

AFTER a room has been newly papered there should be ample opportunity given the paper to dry upon the walls before a fire is built in the apartment.

TOAST WATER FOR INVALIDS.—Toast a slice of bread very brown, break it into pieces and pour over them one cupful of boiling water. When cool this will be found a nourishing drink.

OYSTER TOAST.—Chop one-half a pint of oysters, add one cupful of milk, one egg one teaspoonful of butter rolled in cornstarch. Cook about two minutes in a hot spider, and pour over slices of hot buttered toast.

FRIED APPLES.—Pare sound apples, slice them half an inch thick, remove the cores without breaking the slices, fry them in hot butter until tender, lay them in little piles with sugar and spice dusted over them, and serve them on slices of toast.

PRESSED BEEF OR BEEF LOAF.—Four pounds round steak; take out fibre and fat; chop fine and add two eggs, one cupful of milk, a slice of toasted or dry bread grated to make crumbs, a piece of butter the size of a walnut, one teaspoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of pepper; put a weight on the loaf when in the pan and bake.

All Sorts.

Soap was an unknown article in Korea until introduced by missionaries.

The only way to cure catarrh is to purify the blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood and tones up the whole system.

There is living in Toronto Mrs. Deborah Brown, who, records are said to show, was born in Maryland, August 10, 1776. A daughter aged eighty-four lives with this mother of 118.

If you have as many friends as Johnson's Anodyne Liniment, you are a fortunate person.

The Chinese term for daughter signifies 'thousands of gold.' This is a chivalrous phrase which even our English or the courtly French cannot match.

Don't let rheumatism settle on you this month; Try Johnson's Anodyne Liniment, never fails.

The total length of the telegraph lines of the world is about 1,006,000 miles, of which 540,000 are in America and 380,000 in Europe. In the United States alone there are 400,000 miles.

The smallest "cat-boil" is large enough to show that the blood needs purifying—a warning which, if unheeded, may result, not in more boils, but in something very much worse. Avert the danger in time by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Cured others, will cure you.

The Swiss have a convenient and economical way of combining their public baths with their public school system, by placing baths in the school buildings. This plan ensures cleanliness upon the part of school children at least.

Many people suffer for years from troublesome and repulsive sores, boils, and eruptions, without testing the marvelous curative properties of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. The experiment is, certainly, worth trying. Be sure you get Ayer's Sarsaparilla and no other.

A new disease, called 'elevator sickness,' is on the increase, says a Chicago physician, and results in brain fever and a disordered nervous system. It is caused by the shock given the nerves by the sudden descent of the express elevator which feels almost like a fall.

Thought it was Cancer.

James McMillan, Esq., Helena Avenue, Bracondale, Toronto, Canada, writes: 'I have been suffering from dyspepsia for over 20 years, and have tried every supposed cure, which in some cases gave me temporal relief, but the trouble came back again with renewed force, until I almost despaired of being cured, thinking that instead of dyspepsia it must be cancer of the stomach I had. For the last three years I have been in agony from pain in the stomach, besides other symptoms innumerable, until I could not even move about from pain and weakness. At last I saw your K. D. C. advertised and procured a free sample which I have found doing me good. I have used five packages and am free at present from pain or ache, although it is six months since I have been cured, I believe permanently.'

'This is truly a utilitarian age,' remarks the New York Mercury. 'Until two years ago only the fins and tails of sharks were cut off, dried and made use of, but now the whole skins are bought, too, and are tanned into leather by a new process. Nearly all the fins and tails are still taken to China where they are delicacies, worth from \$300 to \$500 a ton.'

Every action, every word, every meal is a part of man's discipline. Character is assuredly ripening or else blighting.

Selfishness is a glass prison; we do not know we are in it till we try to get out of it.

A TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE.

Mr. Geo. Tribe, of Stratfordville, Ont., a pretty village near the shores of Lake Erie, went through an experience lately that he will never forget. He tells it in his own words:

For three years I suffered from skin disease in its worst form. I tried Kennedy's Medical Discovery and the Cuticura remedies, and doctored one year with the best physicians in the land, but got no benefit; they pronounced my disease a Scaly Eruption, but failed to remove it. It came on in red blotches and spread over my body; the skin became dry and formed hard, white scales; the itching was intolerable, but I am now completely cured by the use of Burdock Blood Bitters. I can truly say that I owe my good health to B. B. B., and I advise all sufferers to use this splendid medicine.

GEO. TRIBE, Stratfordville, Ont.

Do Not Scold.

For the sake of your children do not scold. It is a great misfortune to have children reared in the presence and under the influence of a scold. The effect of the everlasting complaining and fault-finding of such persons is to make the young who hear it unamiable malicious and callous-hearted, and they often take pleasure in doing the very things for which they receive tongue-lashings. As they are always getting the blame of wrong doing, whether they do it or not, they think they might as well do wrong as right. They lose all ambition to strive for the favorable opinion of a fault-finder, since they see they always strive in vain. Thus a scold is not only a nuisance, but a destroyer of the morals of children.

Unlike the Dutch Process No Alkalies—Other Chemicals are used in the preparation of W. BAKER & CO.'S Breakfast Cocoa which is absolutely pure and soluble. It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

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Gentleman's Department

27 KING STREET.

NEW Long Scarfs, Silk Handkerchiefs, Made-up Scarfs, Pongees, Braces, French Braces, Ring Straps, Courier Bags, Dressing Gowns, Gloves, Marine Shirts and Drawers.

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

MANCHESTER ROBERTSON & ALLISON.

John B.



Condition POWDER

KEEPS CHICKENS STRONG

and healthy; it gets your pullets to laying early it is worth its weight in gold when hens are moulting; it prevents all disease, Cholera, Roup, Diarrhoea, Leg-Weakness, Liver Complaint and Gapes. It is a powerful Food Digestive.

Large Cans are Most Economical to Buy.

NOTHING ON EARTH WILL MAKE HENS LAY LIKE SHERIDAN'S CONDITION POWDER

Therefore, no matter what kind of feed you use, mix with it daily Sheridan's Powder. Otherwise, your profit this fall and winter will be lost when the price for eggs is very high. It assures perfect assimilation of the food elements needed to produce health and form eggs. It is absolutely pure. Highly concentrated. In quantity costs less than a tenth of a cent a day. No other kind is like it. If you can't get it send to us. Ask First

Samples for 25 cts. Five \$1. Large two-lb. can \$1.50. 25 cans, \$35. Exp. paid. Sample "Best Pottery Paper" free. Large quantity one year (50 c.) and large can, both \$1.50. L. S. JOHNSON & CO., 24 Custom House St., Boston, Mass.

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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 CLOTHING, consisting of English, Scotch and Canadian Tweed Suits, etc. O. crew and Diagonal Suits, etc. and Dark Spring Overcoatings, and all latest designs and patterns in Fanc. Trousers from which I am prepared to make up in First CLASS STYLE, according to the latest New York Spring and Summer 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 Styles for Spring Wear. White and Reg. Shirts, Linen Collars, Silk Handkerchiefs, Braces, Marine 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.

READY MIXED PAINTS.

Just received from the Manufacturer 14 BBLs. and Cases Ready Mixed Paints in 1 & 2 pound tins, quart and 1 gallon tins.

Mahogany and Cherry Stains, Varnish in 1 gal., 1/2 gals and pint tins, also oil drught. Paint, Whitewash and Kalce mine.

Wholesale and Retail. JAMES S. NEILL

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Is a luxury within your reach! People in your town are constantly sending for Rubber Stamps.

You could get the orders and make the profit. We want to tell you. All about it; you will be interested.

WALTON & Co. Sherbrook, P. Q., and Derby Line, Vt. Agents Wanted in U. S. and Canada.

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.

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800 ACRES. Land lays well. Well watered. Large amount of hard wood timber; near railroad. Dwelling and outbuildings. Price only FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS. Good title. Write for free Catalogue.

B. R. CHAFFIN & CO., Richmond V. A.

The finest quality of Bells for church Bells, Schools, etc. For a warrant Write for Catalogue and Prices. BUCKEY BELL FOUNDRY, THE VAN DUZEN & TIFT CO., CINCINNATI.

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MRS. WM. DOWNEY, Proprietress of the EUREKA HOUSE, corner King and Westmorland streets, is prepared to supply good board with large pleasant rooms to Lady Normal School Students. She can also accommodate a few transient at reasonable rates.