

Some Old Sayings.

As poor as a church mouse,
As thin as a rail;
As fat as a porpoise,
As rough as a gale;
As brave as a lion,
As sly as a cat;
As bright as a sixpence,
As weak as a rat.

As proud as a peacock,
As sly as a fox;
As mad as a March hare,
As strong as an ox;
As fair as a lily,
As empty as air;
As rich as Croesus,
As cross as a bear.

As pure as an angel,
As neat as a pin;
As smart as a steel trap,
As ugly as sin;
As dead as a door-nail,
As white as a sheet;
As flat as a pancake,
As red as a beet.

As round as an apple,
As black as your hat;
As brown as a berry,
As blind as a bat;
As mean as a miser,
As full as a tick;
As plump as a partridge,
As sharp as a stick.

As clean as a penny,
As dark as a pall;
As hard as a millstone,
As bitter as gall;
As fine as a fiddle,
As clear as a bell;
As dry as a herring,
As deep as a well.

As light as a feather,
As hard as a rock;
As stiff as a poker,
As calm as a clock;
As green as a goosling,
As brisk as a bee;
And now let me stop,
Lest you weary me.

St. Nicholas.

Three Sides to the Argument.

Joe Bryan was always good-natured and accommodating, and was especially fond of boys and girls younger than himself. So on this pleasant spring morning, when he had loaded his boat with barrels, and was just ready to shove off, having been watched all the while with three pairs of eyes, belonging to Maggie and Cora Packard, and their particular friend and playmate George Wilson, he said good-naturedly, "There is just about room to chuck you three in, if you would like to go along. I have got to take these barrels down to the mill; then I will row you to the end of the falls, so that you can see what mischief the freshet did, if you want to."

"Oh, good!" said George Wilson. "Isn't that too splendid for anything! I've been wanting to go down there just dreadful. Come on, girls. Shall we come to this landing, Joe, or farther down?"

But Maggie and Cora shook their heads, and both spoke almost in the same breath.

"We can't; it is real nice of you, Joe," added Cora, gratefully, and we thank you ever so much, but we can't go."

"All right," said Joe, good-natured as ever—whether people went or staid on his invitation, he kept a cheery face—but George looked dreadfully disappointed.

"Why can't you go?" he asked, a trifle sharply. "The water is just as still as can be, and that is a first-rate boat. You are not afraid, I should hope."

"No," said Maggie, "we are not afraid. We never are afraid on the water, Cora and I, but mother is, and father said we were not to go out in a boat without him."

"Not with Joe Bryan? Why, dear me! he knows as much about the water as an old sailor; everybody says so."

"I heard my uncle Dick say, that he would rather trust him with a boat in a storm than himself; and uncle Dick has been a sailor, too. Say, come on girls; don't be silly. We will have just a splendid ride, and I want to see where the freshet came. There is a great big tree right across the stream, and part of the dam is washed away. It is just the morning for a row, so sunny and pretty. I haven't been in a boat this spring. Do come, Maggie, that's a good girl. Cora will if you will, won't you Cora?"

But that small maiden promptly shook her head. "No, I won't go, not even if Maggie went; and Maggie won't go, because father says not. Do you suppose we would either of us go, George Wilson, after that?"

"Everybody goes rowing with Joe Bryan," repeated George, earnestly. But even this argument did not move Maggie. She turned her head in a dignified way towards George, pushed back her sunbonnet so that he could get a full view of her eyes, and said slowly, "George Wilson, I am ashamed of you. To think you would coax Cora and me to do what father said we were not to do! He didn't say anything about Joe Bryan, nor anybody else; he said we were not to go out on the water without him, ever."

We promised we wouldn't and mother trusts us. She wouldn't expect us to go on the water, no more than she would expect us to go up in a balloon. Not because we are afraid, nor because lots of people don't ask us, that know how to manage boats. But just because father said 'don't go.' Why it would not be worth scaring mother, even if it was right to go. Mother is just as afraid about the water as she can be; she turns real pale every time she hears about Aunt Nannie going out rowing. Do you think we would go after that? We think too much of our mother, I can tell you; don't we Cora?"

"Yes," said Cora, emphatically; of course we do."

"All right," said Joe Bryan again, "we won't coax you any more. Come on George, you and me will go and see about the freshet."

"No," said George, looking wistfully after the boat, it is true, but shaking his head bravely. "I won't go this morning, Joe; thank you all the same. You see, I promised Mrs. Packard I would stay with Maggie and Cora; I guess she don't like to have them down here all by themselves, and I said I would keep with them."

"Well, then the barrels and me will have to shoot off alone," said Joe, and he started down the stream, whistling cheerily; but the whistling grew slower and softer as he skilfully steered his boat into deep water, and by and by stopped altogether, for Joe was thinking. If anybody could have seen his thoughts, they would have been very much like these: "They are good little girls, those Packard girls; they aren't going to worry their mother; not even for a ride in a row-boat; and they don't get that kind of a ride very often, either. I suppose it's easier for girls than it is for boys; but I don't know why it should be, after all. George coaxed them, and was disappointed—just as much as Jim is when he coaxes me to come down to the grocery evenings, and I say 'I can't.' It's awful silly for their mother to be afraid. I know how to manage a boat as well as the next one; and there isn't a mite of harm in their going out with me, any more than there is in my going down to the corner grocery, not a particle. But they don't choose to, because it will worry their mother. And it worries my mother worse than I know of, perhaps, to have me go to the grocery. But their father told them they mustn't; that is another thing. Well, for the matter of that, so did my father. Didn't he tell me, the last words he ever spoke to me in his life, to be a good boy, and take care of my mother, and not worry her about things? Well, haven't I been good, I should like to know? There isn't a boy of my age that works any harder; and I try to keep her from worrying about flour, and rent, and all such things. Still I am bound to own that she worries a good deal about the grocery. She would just like to have me stay at home evenings all the while with her, and it's awful silly in her. I don't get into any harm; but then, suppose it is silly? That little Maggie said a ride in a row-boat was not worth scaring her mother about. I don't suppose Jim Brayton and his whole father's grocery are worth worrying my mother about, when it comes to that. I tell you what, Joe Bryan, let's you and me give it up. We have had a good lesson this morning from the little chicks. Let's learn it."

A few minutes more, and he began to whistle again, cheerily. Looking at his face, and knowing what his thoughts had been, you would have been sure that he had settled the question on the right side.

As for the three left on shore, they were all quite still for a few moments, Maggie and Cora glancing occasionally somewhat timidly at George, to see if he felt cross at them. At last Maggie said: "It's too bad not to have you go, George, you wanted to go so much. Cora and I could have gone home and waited until some other time for our walk."

"I didn't want to go much," said George, "without you. It's all right; I ain't cross about it, girls; you needn't worry." But his face still looked sober—not vexed, but wistful. Presently he said in a rather sorrowful tone, "After all, it must be nice to have folks that are scared about you, and tell you not to do things, because they are afraid that you will get hurt. I can't think how it would seem to have anybody who felt that way about me. Uncle Dick don't care a bit what becomes of me, so long as I keep out of his way, and don't get into mischief that will bother him."—Pansy.

"Well, Mary, what did you think of the pictures at the Academy?"

"Oh, mum, there was a picture there called, 'Two Dogs, after Land-seer,' but I looked at it for nearly half an hour, and I couldn't see no Land-seer."

A Cripple's Talent.

An indolent boy, whose schooling had been chiefly remarkable for his mischievous pranks, met with an accident which disabled him for life.

In consequence of injuries affecting hip and spine he became an incurable cripple. His life hung in the balance for many months, and when he began to mend in general health it was without hope of his ever leaving his bed.

One day he was seized with a strong purpose. "I must work," he exclaimed to his mother. "I shall lose my mind if I lie here counting my aches and pains."

He asked her to prop him up with pillows and to fetch his school books. The pages disclosed an industry which had interfered with serious study.

Fly-leaves and margins were illustrated with humorous faces and boldly drawn caricatures. Algebra and geometry were illustrated with grotesque portraits of teachers and schoolmasters. His Æneid contained a series of comic pictures illustrating Dido's romantic career and the adventures of her lover in the spirit world.

The cripple had thought of his one accomplishment, which had often brought him into disgrace at school for waste of time. He began by making pen and ink drawings to illustrate comical incidents and dialogues. A dozen of these were sent to an illustrated paper, and six were accepted.

Encouraged by his success, he became a regular contributor to several comic journals, and ended by earning more money than his brothers, who were clerks in stores.

He was not strong enough to work more than a few hours morning and afternoon; but when his pencil was idle his mind was conjuring with grotesque fancies. Not satisfied with the wages received for quips and cranks and humorous cartoons he resolved to learn to etch, and finally became expert in the set of tools and acids. Perceiving that confinement indoors was restricting his work to interiors, he designed a bed on wheels which could be rolled under trees.

His health gradually failed, but ambition spurred him on. "Work has kept him alive," said the physician; "he will die without it." When too weak to use his pencil he passed quickly away.

A life of physical anguish had been ennobled by heroic persistence in turning his one talent to good account.

All Sorts.

"What is syntax?" was asked of a class under examination. "A tax on whisky," was the reply of one student. And the teacher thought he deserved the mark of one hundred per cent.

"Johnson's Anodyne Liniment prevented my death from bronchitis," writes an ardent friend.

Pedagogue: "Most of the titles possessed by foreigners had their origin in some service for the king. What does 'K. C. B.' stand for?" Pupil: "It is keeper of the collar-button."

When once used, you will like others call for Johnson's Anodyne Liniment, and nothing else.

"What do you think of our new minister?" And Sandy scratching his paw, answered: "I dinna think muckle o' him. Six days he's envious, and the seventh day incomprehensible."

Weak lungs are strengthened by Johnson's Anodyne Liniment, as directed with each bottle.

One night when Alberta was put to bed, she said as usual her evening prayer. Her mother was a little surprised, however, to hear this unusual petition: "Oh Lord, make me a better girl; and make my papa and mamma better too—if you possibly can."

"I have used Hood's Sarsaparilla for dyspepsia and it did me more good than anything I ever tried," Mrs. JOHN POSTER, Mangerville, N. B.

At the dinner table the other day Mrs. C. remarked that the washerwoman (it being washday) had such a severe headache she could scarcely hold up her head. Little Woodford, the bright little grandson of two and a half years, looked up and said, "Grandma, put on the check rein."

"I have used six bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla as a general tonic and have enjoyed the best of health. Although I have had a strain of work I have had no sick spells for many months and no lost time, so I am doubly repaid."

THOMAS S. HILL, 261 Brussels St., St. John, N. B. Hood's Pills cure Liver ills.

Winifred's mother was talking to her grandmother. The conversation led her to relate a little circumstance, but remembering the presence of the child, she checked herself with the laughing remark that "little pitchers have large ears." A moment later the little maiden demurely crossed the

floor, and taking a small water pitcher from the table, carried it from the room. Returning, she seated herself with a triumphant air, and said, "Now mamma, you can go on with your story. I've taken away the little pitcher."

There are Sarsaparilla and Sarsaparilla; but if you are not careful in your purchase, the disease you wish to cure will only be intensified. Be sure you get Ayer's Sarsaparilla and no other. It is compounded from the Honduras root and other highly concentrated alternatives.

"Remember, witness," sharply exclaimed the attorney for the defense, "you are on oath."

"There ain't no danger of my forgettin' it," replied the witness sullenly. "I'm tellin' the truth for nothin' when I could have made \$4 for lyin' on your side of the case, an' you know it."

It is only of late years that rheumatism has been treated as a blood disease. But that this is a correct theory is proved by the extraordinary success attending the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, in this painful and very prevalent malady. It seldom fails of radical cure.

A Western newspaper, the *Red Bluff*, reports a singular discovery made by some farmers who found a 'bee tree' and cut it down to get the honey. The honey was in a hollow midway of the trunk. The men split the trunk; and to their surprise took out not only some eighty pounds of honey, but a dead duck and eleven duck eggs. It appeared that a wood duck had made a nest in the hollow, and that after she began to sit upon the eggs the bees stopped up the entrance with comb, so that she was unable to get out.

Rev. T. W. Leggett, Brooklin, Ont., writes: After giving the K. D. C. a fair trial, I am satisfied it is the best remedy for Dyspepsia ever brought within my reach. I have found it all that it is claimed in its behalf, and have much pleasure in recommending it as most excellent remedy.

A Free Sample of the K. D. C. forwarded to any address. K. D. C. Co., Ltd., New Glasgow, N. S., or 127 Sate St., Boston, Mass.

The Influence of Example.

Example is the most effective preaching. A young man fighting his love for strong drink, and who had for some weeks succeeded in controlling his appetite, sat one day at a hotel table with a gentleman and a lady friend, for whom he felt the greatest respect. The waiter said to the gentleman, "Will you have some pudding with wine sauce?" "Yes," was the answer. The young man's craving for strong drink was aroused at the mention of the wine sauce, and he also was about to reply affirmatively to the waiter's question when his lady friend quickly said, "Pudding without wine sauce, if you please." "Without wine sauce," came the young man's reply. Afterward, in the parlor, he said to her, "I want to thank you for doing me a great favor." She looked astonished. "You do not know what it meant to me when you said at the dinner table, 'Pudding without wine sauce, if you please.' He then told her of his struggle against strong drink and how near he had come to falling, saved only by her timely example.

How does the soul grow? Not all in a minute.

Now it may lose ground, and now it may win it;

Now it resolves, and again the will faileth;

Now it rejoiceth, and now it bewaileth

Now its hopes fructify, then they are blighted;

Now it walks sunnily, now gropes benighted.

Fed by discouragements, taught by disaster,

So it goes forward, now slower, now faster,

Till, all the pain past, and failures made whole,

It is full-grown, and the Lord rules the soul.

—Susan Coolidge.

USE SKODA'S DISCOVERY The Great Blood and Nerve Remedy.

Free and easy expectoration immediately relieves and frees the throat and lungs from viscid phlegm, and a medicine that promotes this is the best medicine to use for coughs, colds, inflammation of the lungs and all affections of the throat and chest. This is precisely what Bickel's Anti-Consumptive Syrup is a specific for, and where-ever used it has given unbounded satisfaction. Children like it because it is pleasant, adults like it because it relieves and cures the disease.

NORWAY PINE SYRUP cures coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis, hoarseness, sore throat and diseases of the throat and lungs. Price 25 and 50c.

Bad blood cures blotches, boils, pimples, abscesses, ulcers, scrofula, etc. Burdock Blood Bitters cures bad blood in any form from a common pimple to the worst scrofula sore.

PARSONS PILLS

Make New, Rich Blood!

These pills were a wonderful discovery. No other like them in the world. Will positively cure or relieve a matter of disease. The information around each box is worth ten times the cost of a box of pills. Find at about them, and you will always be thankful. On all a dose. They expel all impurities from the blood, cleanse women find great benefit from using them. Illustrated pamphlet free. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25c a stamp, five boxes \$1.00. DR. J. S. JENSON & CO., 25 Custom House St., Boston, Mass.

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.

CLIFTON HOUSE, 74 Princess & 143 Germain Sts. SAINT JOHN, N. B.

A. N. PETERS, PROPRIETOR. TELEPHONE COMMUNICATION. HEATED BY STEAM THROUGHOUT

The Interest Income of the Ontario Mutual Life Co., is more than sufficient to pay its death claims or expenses, hence it is in a position to give better returns to its Policy Holders than any of its competitors.

For rates, etc., apply to E. M. SIPPRELL, Office, Chubb's Building, St. John, N. B.

Kidney Complaints Yield To the Power of GATES' LIFE OF MAN BITTERS PURIFIES THE BLOOD ONLY 50 CTS.

Acadie Mines, N. S., May 6, 1893. Messrs C. Gates & Son.

GENTLEMEN:—For a number of years I was afflicted with Kidney Trouble. Medical doctors treated me with no success whatever. In fact I grew worse. Various remedies were tried, among them the celebrated Warner's Safe Cure, of which I drank the contents of sixty bottles. I seemed to be getting better while I kept taking it, but as soon as I gave up taking it I was as bad as ever. For eight months I was confined to the house. Hearing your remedies highly recommended I procured a few bottles from your agent. I took the Bitters and Syrup as directed and after a few bottles had been taken I began to feel like another person. Now I can attend to my work every day without annoyance from my old disease. I have also used your Liniment and Ointment with the greatest satisfaction and cannot speak too highly of them. Neuralgia looses its pain under the use of your valuable remedies, and as a family medicine it cannot be too highly recommended.

Believe me, sirs, yours very sincerely GEORGE FARNAN

DIPSOCURA (THIRST CURE.) The Original Keeley Formula greatly improved by Prof. F. B. HARGREAVES, Dr. Keeley's Former Associate and Co-worker.

THE Hargreaves Dipsocura Co. HOME OFFICE: 114 Fifth Avenue, - N. Y. City.

ADDRESS: C. B. RUSS, MANAGER, St. John, N. B. REFERENCE—J. MARCH. 22 Office and Home Treatment, '93

POCKET MONEY Is a luxury within your reach! People in your town are constantly Searching for Rubber Stamps. You could get the orders and make 'em profit. We want to tell you All about it: you will be interested. WATSON & Co., Sherbrooke, P. Q., and Delby Lane, Vt. Ag. & Sole Warranted in U. S. and Canada.

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, Flank Cords and Diagonal Suitings, Light and Dark Spring Overcoatings, and all latest designs and patterns in Faux Trouserings 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 Mens' Furnishing Goods cannot be excelled. It consists of Hats and Soft Hats of English and French 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.

M. McLEOD, Auctioneer & Commission Merchant, Ample and Convenient Storage, 83 Prince Wm. St., St. John.

Consignments of Merchandise, Furniture Stocks, Bonds and all kinds of Produce solicited. Prompt attention to sales and quick returns assured.

MUNN & CO. SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN AGENCY FOR PATENTS

A pamphlet of information and abstract 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 NEW GOODS

Gentleman's Department 27 KING STREET.

NEW Long Scarfs, Silk Handkerchiefs Made-up Scarfs, Pongees, Braces French Braces, Rug Straps, Courier Bags Dressing Gowns Slaves, Marino Shirts and Drawers.

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

MANCHESTER ROBERTSON & ALLISON. John B

The finest quality of Bells for churches, Chimes, Schools, etc. Fully warranted. Write for Catalogue and Prices. BUCKEYE BELL FOUNDRY, THE VAN DUSEN & TIFT CO., CINCINNATI, O.

BOARDERS WANTED 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.

TINWARE. TINWARE. Just received from the Manufacturers, 10 Cases Tinware, viz. Creamers, Milk Cans, Strainers, Pails, Milk Pails, Kettles, Dippers, Mixing Cans with a large variety to numerous to mention. For sale low, wholesale and retail. JAMES S. NEIL

Kalsomine, Alabaster, Glue, Whiting, and Ready Mixed Paints at NEIL'S HANDWARE ST