

her of how far the boys—he and one or two neighbours' boys—had gone astray, but also all his father had said; and how, at the last, he had come down with the money to clear up everything, and make things straight. "If it hadn't been for you," Hal continued, "I don't believe I should ever have had courage to do it. So you have accomplished so much, sis, if your hands are white and your face babyfied; and it is an awful little face, anyhow."

"Stick to it, my boy," answered back Letty, "but remember it is 'Handsome is that handsome does.'" And a little while afterward, their mother, hearing them laughing as they came up the lane, with their heaping basket of wood treasures, thought, "How happy those children are!" And little she suspected what her boy had been saved from, for the father had said:

"So that you come to me with all such things—freely, remember—it's better not to trouble your mother with them."

To which Hal had replied, "But there shall be no more, father, see if there is!"

And the parent only hoped his boy would prove this assertion to be true.

SAVED BY A GOOSE.

Some British troops had been sent out to Quebec over fifty years ago to put down a rebellion of the colonists. In these days we can hardly conceive of such a measure being necessary. A certain farm in the neighborhood, suspected of being a resort for the insurgents, was surrounded by sentries placed at some distance apart; and one day the sentry whose post was near the gate of the farm heard a singular noise. A fine, plump goose soon appeared on a run, making directly for the spot where the soldier stood, and behind, in pursuit, came a hungry fox.

The sentry's first impulse was to shoot the thievish animal and rescue the goose; but since the noise of the report would have brought out the guard on a false alarm, he was obliged to deny himself this satisfaction.

The fox was gaining on his intended prey, when the goose, in a frantic attempt to reach the sentry-box, ran his head and neck between the soldier's legs just as the pursuer was on the point of seizing it. Fortunately the guard could use his bayonet without making a disturbance, and he did this to such good advantage that the pursuit was soon ended.

The rescued goose, evidently animated by the liveliest gratitude, rubbed its head against its deliverer's legs, and performed other joyful and kitten-like antics. Then, deliberately taking up its residence at the garrison post, it walked up and down with the sentry while he was on duty, and thus accompanied each successive sentry who appeared to patrol that beat.

About two months later the goose actually saved the life of its particular friend in a very remarkable way. The soldier was again on duty at the same place; and on a moonlight night, when the moon was frequently obscured by passing clouds, the enemy had formed a plan to surprise and kill

him. His feathered friend was beside him, as usual, while he paced his lonely beat, challenging at every sound, and then "standing at ease" before his sentry-box. The goose always stood at ease, too, and it made a very comical picture.

But some undesirable spectators—at least of the soldier's movements—were stealing cautiously towards the place, under cover of the frequent clouds and a line of stunted pine-trees. Nearer and nearer to the post they crawled till one of them, with up-lifted knife, was about to spring on the unsuspecting man.

Then it was that the watchful goose covered itself with glory by rising unexpectedly from the ground and flapping its wings in the faces of the would-be assassins. They rushed blindly forward; but the sentry succeeded in shooting one of the party and bayonetting another, while the goose continued to worry and confuse the remainder until they fled wildly for their lives.

The brave bird was at once adopted by the regiment, under the name of "Jacob," and decorated with a gold collar, on which his name was engraved, in appreciation of his services. Ever after, during his life of twelve years, he did sentry duty at home and abroad; for he was taken to England at the close of the war in Canada, and greatly lamented there when he died. His epitaph reads, "Died on Duty;" and no human sentinal could have been more faithful than poor old Jacob.

As it may occur to our readers who have not made a study of the interesting and almost human ways of many animals to doubt the truth of so remarkable a story, they are referred to the gold collar, with Jacob's name and exploit engraved upon it, which may still be seen at the headquarters of the Horse Guards, in London.

USAGARA.

In East Africa, about 200 miles inland, is a country called Usagara. The black people there do not worship idols, but are dreadfully afraid of bad spirits, and make offerings to them. Their priests are called "medicine-men," and they are supposed to be able to find out what the spirit thinks. These medicine-men sometimes say that some person has bewitched another, in order to hurt him. Then the person accused has to drink some poison, or put his hands in boiling water, or pick up a burning stick, and if he can do so without being hurt, he is said not to be guilty. The people wear all kinds of charms, which they think will keep away the evil spirits from hurting them, and they treat the medicine-men with great reverence, for fear of getting harm from them.

The poor ignorant people are taught in various ways, in classes and schools, and by preaching to them; and there is also a Medical Mission to which the people come to be healed when they are ill, and there they hear about Jesus Christ Who is able to heal their souls.

Missionaries have been working in Usagara for many years.



For the Little Ones

To Keep Their Digestion Perfect
Nothing is so Safe and Pleasant
as Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets

Thousands of men and women have found Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets the safest and most reliable preparation for any form of indigestion or stomach trouble.

Thousands of people who are not sick, but are well and wish to keep well take Stuart's Tablets after every meal to insure perfect digestion and avoid trouble.

But it is not generally known that the Tablets are just as good and wholesome for little folks as for their elders.

Little children who are pale, thin and have no appetite, or do not grow or thrive, should use the Tablets after eating and will derive great benefit from them.

Mrs. G. H. Crotley, 538 Washington St., Hoboken, New Jersey, writes: "Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets just fill the bill for children as well as for older folks. I've had the best of luck with them. My three-year-old girl takes them as readily as candy. I have only to say 'Tablets' and she drops everything else and runs for them."

A Buffalo mother, a short time ago, who despaired of the life of her babe, was so delighted with the results from giving the child these Tablets that she went before the notary public of Erie Co., N. Y., and made the following affidavit:

Gentlemen: Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets

were recommended to me for my two-months-old baby, which was sick and puny and the doctors said was suffering from indigestion. I took the child to the hospital, but there found no relief. A friend mentioned the Stuart Tablets and I procured a box from my druggist and used only the large sweet lozenges in the box and was delighted to find they were just the thing for my baby. I feel justified in saying that Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets saved my child's life.

MRS. W. T. DETHLOPE.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 12th day of April, 1897.

HENRY KARIS,

Notary Public in and for Erie Co., N. Y.

For babies, no matter how young or delicate, the Tablets will accomplish wonders in increasing flesh, appetite and growth. Use only the large sweet tablets in every box. Full sized boxes are sold by all druggists for 50 cents, and no parent should neglect the use of this safe remedy for all stomach and bowel troubles if the child is ailing in any way regarding its food or assimilation.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets have been known for years as the best preparation for all stomach troubles whether in adults or infants.

"I JUST KEEP STILL."

"How is it, Rob," asked one boy of another, "that you never get into scraps, like the rest of us?"

"Because I don't talk back," answered Robbie, promptly. "When a boy says a hard thing to me I just keep still."

Many a man whose life has had in it a good deal of trouble and opposition would have saved much if he had learned in his childhood the lesson which this little fellow had mastered that of "keeping still." If the hard word hurts, it will not make it easier to make an angry reply. If you do not answer at all, it stops right there; if your tongue cannot be restrained, nobody knows what the result may be. It doesn't so much matter what your playmate says so long as you keep your temper and hold your tongue; it is what you reply to him, nine cases out of ten, that makes the quarrel. Let him say his say and be done with it; then you will find the whole annoyance done with much more readily than if you had "freed your mind" in return.

"Just keeping still" is one of the things that saves time, trouble and wretchedness in this world. The strong character can be quiet under abuse or misrepresentation and the storm passed by all the sooner. Patience sometimes serves a man better than courage. You will find again and again that the way to "keep out of scraps" is to keep still.

HE KNOWETH ALL.

Only a drop in a bucket,
But every drop will tell;
The bucket would soon be empty
Without the drops in the well.

Only a poor little penny,
It was all I had to give;
But as pennies make the shillings,
It may help some work to live.

A few little bits of ribbon,
And some toys—they were not new;
But they made the sick child happy,
Which made me happy, too.

Only some outgrown garments,
They were all I had to spare;
But they'll help to clothe the needy:
And the poor are everywhere.

A word now and then of comfort,
That costs me little to say;
But the poor old man died happy,
And it helped him on the way.

It Nourishes Infants.

No other baby food is as nourishing, wholesome or so universally used. It is a perfect substitute for mothers' milk.

Nestlé's Food

Sample (sufficient for eight meals) free.

LECKING, MILLS & CO., MONTREAL.