Oh, Death, where is thy stug: Each hal Has bid silies to some of carnal strife.

Oh, Death, where is thy sting: Their che

word nortal ears will never more be heard; does into our hearts their lives have traced one true word that sannot be effected.

Oh, Desth, where is thy sting! There is no death! If we but draw that pure immertal breath. Which by the Recurrection King is given. For those begins the endless life of heaven.
Turket, Nay 2. Aconson E. Banwan.

"Must I wear it, Aunt Kerlah!"
"Must you! Why of course you must. hat would you wear, I'd like to know, you didn't wear this!"
I could do without any cost at all."
"Yes, n' keloh yer death o' oid,"
"No. I wouldn't. This shirt is real

No. I wouldn't. This shirt is real ch.

"Callie-thick! Well, that's somethin'

"Rounds jest likes boy! Inever see a boy yet that hed a mide o' sense, 'a' all my born days I never heard tell o' do not a fars about a cost. One would ink you was to be the main figger at performance. You apeak yer place il, 'n' don't got stutterin' n' atam-win' 'n' forgettin' half o' it, 'n' folks o't thick o' yer cost.'

"But it's achig, 'n' mone o' the other ye wear costs like that 'n' Four little faltered. The tears had rheen glackly his blue size.—on thickly that the closens, acratching around in the strawled protected the rease-bashs' in this died, ye erend to Joe one high pown

aging boys; she didn't have any trouble with Joe."

Poor little Joe! He was the only child of Miss Keziah's grand-nicce, who was dead; and Miss Keziah had thought she was doing a very noble act in giving the little boy a home.

But Joe made himself useful. He split kindlings, brought in wood and water, kept the weeds out of the garden, fed the hens and the pigs, and went to the village store on errands. Miss Keziah acknowledged to Dr. Berry one day that she didn't know how she would get the state of the world was the she would get the world get the she would get the she was the she would get the she

was dead; and Miss Keziah had thought have as doing a very noble act in giving the little boy a home. But Joe made himself useful. He split kindlings, brought in wood and water, kept the weeds out of the garden, fed the hens and the pigs, and went the village store on errands. Miss Keziah acknowledged to Dr. Berry one of the wind was a constant of the wind of the wind was a constant of the server of the whole and pile. "You're sure you know how to bring the doctor asked." Land, yea! I wann't born yesterday!" said Miss Keziah. "All a boy needs is plenty o' discipline."

The doctor looked doubtful. "You may come out all right, and you may now," he said. "If you run across a sang, let me know."

"Oh, well, I'll let you know," she answered.

The most rigid discipline failed to make Joe any less sensitive to the ridicule of his companions at the district school, and to wear that old black cost would bring their jeers upon him. He kness it, and suffered agony in anticition, always given at the close of the whole audience on that antituated coat, was absolute torture. He would rather stay away than go through the ordeal, but he did not verture to make unch a proposition.

Miss Kealah finished sponging the cost, and hung it over a chair by the eight of the whole audience on that antituated coat, was absolute torture. He would rather stay away than go through the ordeal, but he did not verture to make unch a proposition.

Miss Kealah finished sponging the cost, and hung it over a chair by the eight of the whole audience on that antituated coat, was absolute torture. He would rather stay away than go through the ordeal, but he did not verture to make Joe whole and the manned the winder term. Joe was to "speak all over the sink, whipped a clean rollerowel out of the drawer in the kitchen stove to dry. Then she took of the though the proposition.

Miss Keziah from to wash to "speak all over the sink, whipped a clean rollerowel out of the drawer in the kitchen stove to dry. Then she took of the table, and the proposition wa

Joe twisted his gray worsted tippet Minard's Liniment relieves Neuralgia.

Becky's "Funny Caper."

The Con. 15 to 18 Con. 15 to 1

to see if ahe were still there, and then turned his head quickly back again. He did not wave his hand as usual; and the omission gave Miss Kerish an uncomfortable sensation in the region of the strain of the omission gave Miss Kerish an uncomfortable sensation in the region of the strain of the omission gave Miss Kerish an uncomfortable sensation in the region of the strain of the strain of the description.

She was fonder of Joe than she would admit even to herself, and occasionally had a vague doubt concerning the beauty of the discipline.

She was doubt concerning the beauty of the World's Pair cover? "I was the world and barry and the scholars would be ready with the answer: "Site turned away from the window with a quickly represent glath harder a large part of the contents of a barrel in a dark corner, when she heard light footsteps coming around the side of the barre.

She had reached the barn loft, and was making a careful examination of the contents of a barrel in a dark corner, when she heard light footsteps coming around the side of the barre.

"Now who o'n the the "I' thought Miss Kerish," "I done beat are will obe the barrely which whe hay was thrown, and looked through a world the same and the wood with both hands.

"Now, what's the boy come back for "I she muttered. "N' what under the snoopy is he addit' with thet wood had been pailed down lapsings deep hale. Miss Kerish as he went hask to the woodpile, polling at the wood with both hands.

She have the down the waying a deep hale. Miss Kerish some the woodpile is a tone and the woodpile world of the wood had been pailed down, langing a deep hale. Miss Kerish was not to sight. Then she went hask to the woodpile world was promised the woodpile world was to once.

"We had the woodpile world was a for land or many of the woodpile world was a language of the woodpile world was to once."

"We have a calcal world was a language of the woodpile world was a language of the woodpile world was a language of the woodpile world was a language of the woodpile

which protocoid the rose-bushs in the garden, seemed to Joe one high brown blue.

"What of they don't" rejoined Misk Keilah, hashly. She stood holding the coat is her blue, a sponge in one hand, and in the other a black broadcloth cost, considerably the worse of wear, which she was sponging rigorously.

"Ain't ye got grit enough ter stan that "she went on. "Folks as poor as you be can't pick in choose. They ain't expected to foller every freak o' fashion that comes along. The clothes in that cedar chist up stairs is every one one whole in' good, 'n' it would be a sin 'n's ahame to let 'em lay there a washin' while I was buyln' a new one for ye down to Sill's store.

"No; of ye can't wear this coat 'n'eff there's any one thing more'n another; believe in, It's discipline. We sain't none o'n goin't to get through this world without it, that's sure."

"Os sighed, and continued to gaze garden another windo the the free my arm that black broadcloth coat.

It had belonged to Misk Keziah's fast welcon, and the doctor, "I'll come in." He'liked without it, that's sure."

"Os sighed, and continued to gaze garden another windo the the free my argument was useles. He know further gargument was useles. He wow for the regression of the totals and shortened the sleevey, it was still anything but a good fit for Joe.

Keziah had such confidence in her own judgment and good sense that she never asked advice. She was "raising" yoo! little Joe after the mast precise rules and regulations, and said frankly that he "couldn't for the life of here why folks made such a fuss about mana aging boys; she didn't have any trouble with Joe."

"The couldn't for the life of here well with Joe."

"The couldn't for the life of here we'n yoo she was the best of the bugsy wheels had died away, she she was the couldn't for the life of here we'n yoo she was the couldn't for the life of here we'n yoo she was the couldn't for the life of here we'n yoo she was the couldn't for the life of here we'n yoo she was the couldn't for the life of here we'n you

Miss Keziah took the black coat and her big shears, and went into her bedroom. Seven o'clock came, and still Joe had not arrived. Miss Keziah began to worry. The proceedings at the school-house must have been over long ago. Where could Joe be? "He's afraid to come home," she thought. "Afraid of me!" That un-comfortable sensation at her heart came again,

By the time Mrs. Atherton was ready o. go to Chicago, to the opening of the Jounnbian Fair, Becky was pretty well equalisted at Miss Warner's school. Miss Warner took great pains with her scholars. She was careful to instruct hem a little each day in regard to the ronderful exhibition.

them a little each day in regard to the wonderful exhibition.
She had exercises like these: "How large an area do the grounds of the World's Fair cover?"
And the scholars would be ready with the answer: "Six hundred and thirty-three acres."
"What is the frontage of the World's Fair on Lake Michigan."
"Over a mile and a half."
"Who will take part in this remarkable fair?"
"Nearly every country in the world."

meant to say before he began to talk. Then he could have put his idea into words.

"Come and kiss me," called Backy, after she was nicely tucked in bed. "I want you to kiss me seven times, mamma," putting up her little soft cheek. "What a child "laughed Mrs. Budge, bending over her.

"Just because she's been to school seven days she wantsseven kisses," said Boy Budge. "Oh! what a baby."

When "die light was turned down, all Becky could think of was the geography class and what Karl Jones said. It was Decky could think of was the geography class and what Karl Jones said. It was been seen to be seen to school seven days she was fired. Because she budge said. She was afraid. Because she was in danger of alipping off.

She said afterward that she supposed it was only the minute she learned it that it was so.

But if great men used to believe this before Columbus taught them otherwise, what could be expected of a little girl like Becky Budge!

At last Becky got out of bed and ran ther mother's cushion. She took a handful of pins; then she brought her own little spread, and made up a bed on the carpet.

"And I am sure you will laugh when I sell you that Becky mined the bottom tell would remove."

bed if the world turned over to-night, "asid Becky. "I'll fix it so I couldn't move."

And I am sure you will laugh when I tell you that Becky pinned the bottom of her night-dress down to the floor in three places. Then she stretched out her arms and pulled her sleeves well down over her wrists. She managed to Budge, Boy Budge and Gril Budge found her they be a budge for the floor. Mrs. Budge, Boy Budge and Gril Budge found her they be a budge for the stretched out the floor. Mrs. Budge, Boy Budge and Gril Budge found her they be a budge for the bed.

After Becky studied geography, she laughed about her "finny caper," as Boy Budge called it, as well as the rest.

— An occasional bottle of Ayer's Satsaparills does more to correct the tendency of the blood to accumplate humors, and keep the organs sound and healthy, than any other treatment we know of. "Prevention is better than cure." Try it this month.

— If you have a hacking cough that

— If you have a hacking cough that listresses you and annoys others—par-icularly in church—send 12 cents in tamps to G. A. Moore, chemist, St. John, N. B., for a box of Hacknomore ozenges. They give immediate relief.

— A. I. Brackett, of Boston, has used Hawker's Pills whenever he needed medicine for over three years. They are always used by him as a family medicine.

are atways used by medicine.

"I am saddest when I sing," said a Sunday evening warbler. "And so's the whole neighborhood!" roared an unmusical voice in the street.

The liver acts as a filter to remove impurities from the blood. The use of the great regulator B. B. B. keeps the liver in perfect working order.

sir?"
"No, indeed, Tom; that was the greatest proof of His love for us that He could have given."
That evening Mr. Sewell set aside his written sermon and preached from Tom's text instead, and told his hearers all about him.
Not long after this, there came a day when Tom joyfully left his dull, dark room, and went to see the King in all His beauty.
Have you ever noticed in Paalm 103 the five things which our Lord and Saviour does for us? "Who forgiveth all thine injustic; who reaches the His hosing; who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving kindness and tender mercies; who satisfiest hy morth with good things." He couldn't do more for us, could he?—Sel.

imputities from the blood. The use of the great regulator B. B. B. keeps the liver in perfect working order.

— Use Skoda's Discovery, the great look of the great remedy.

— Use Skoda's Discovery, the great look of the great loo HOOD'S PILLS do not weaken, but aid digestion and tone the stomach. Try them. 25c.

Minard's Liniment cures burns, &c. Use Skoda's Discovery, the great blood and nerve remedy.

Why the Bear Didn't Eat Aunt Marie



Simply Awful

Worst Case of Scrofula the **Doctors Ever Saw**

pletely Cured by HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA.

ulous sore on the middle finger of my left hand, which got so had that the doctors cut the finger oft, and later took off more than half my hand. Then the sore broke out on my arm, came out on my neck and face on both sides, nearly destroying the sight of one eye, also on my right arm. Doctors said it was the worst Case of Scrofula

Worst Case of Scrofula they ever saw. It was simply awful: Five years ago I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla Gradually I found that the sores were beginning to heal. I kept on till I had taken ten bottles, see dediars! Just think of what a bottles, see dediars! Just think of what a seam a per cenal tyee, many thousand. For the past 4 years I have had no sores. I he past 4 years I have had no sores. I before, I ceuld de me werk. I know not what to say strong enough to express rry gratitude to Hood's Sarsaparila for my perfect cure." GROMOR W. TURNER, Farmer, Galway, Barnlege county, N. Y.

Two. David Text.

Two. David David David David David David Carephond State of the State of

F. BURT SAUNDERS, J. & J. D. HOWE,

FURNITURE!

CHEAP BEDROOM SETTS, BEDSTEADS, TABLES, WASHSTANDS, Etc WARRHOURS: MARKET BULDING, GERMAIN ST.

ST. JOHN, N. B.

a This matter which this page contains thally selected from various sources; and we see that, to any intelligent farmer or house-contents of this single page, from week to w fag the year, will be worth several since enription price of the pages.

May 31.

A LESSON

A LARMOWN.

A little lass with prown,
A little lass with rown,
A little lass with rown locks,
Went tripping off to town.

"I like the globen hair the bet
"And I prefer the brown,"
"And I the black,"
Three sparrows said,
Three sparrows of the low!

Three sparrows of the loward of "Tu-whit! Tu-whoo!" an owl of Prom the builry in the town, Glad-hearted lassies need not mit If locks be gold, black, brown-Tu-whit! Tu-whoo! so fast, so The sands of life run down, And soon, so soon, three white-h-Will totter through the town-

tome then for age the raven locks, The golden hair, the brown, and she will fairest be whose face Has never worn a frown.

THE HOME. Moods of Depre

We should take stock of oursel capabilities, our stainments, an of exaltation. True, to be on the common of exaltation. True, to be on the control of the wave to-day may imply be the trough of the ase to-more yet we are worth more now that in the world-beloved story of the control of the wave to the control of the work or to make others happy when the control of t

stand-point being only a subtle selfalmers.

In any case, prudence dickeeping bodily health at himark if possible. Health and of spirit are often twins walkin hand. Yet who that has has if yo countenance and heard i cheer in the tones of some suff in a chamber of pain for half a will not hesitate to claim plys as the invariable companion o and even spirits?

At all events, let us take a ourselves at our best, not at Ctu us be shamed of our lo and deem it no merit to go though the world and we were—Harper's Baser.

Smoking by Boya.

That the essential principle.

—that which gives it all its was a considered of the sential principle.

—that which gives it all its was a considered. It is agreed, the principle of the princi

punity is yearly diminishim, vous tendency more and more amongus.

Now, whatever may be urg of moderate amoking later intelligent persons who have subject attention unite in our young persons do not know the use of tobacco by the you Young persons do not know the liable to be injured by tobacco denies the danger of its exo and the young have neither genee nor the self-control trendency of amoking to gruncontrollable habit. Furthe and nervous system of yout ally susceptible to the bandu of the poisonous springiple and in the poisonous principle are successful to the poisonous principle and its poisonous discount in the poisonous principle and increase on should be seriously dire pravalence and increase or smoking among boys. Stuni impaired digestion, palpit ther evidences of network irritability have sgain and pressed the lesson of abstine has been far too little regard. It dies a case which late fore the coroner of Liver, from a fatty change in the mainly to amoking classettic reads—and adds: "This, of extreme example. It is, ho