ut that "just-SOAP? It is fust PRISE" Soap as at on the dealer's get it into the work with it-

of the best work

laundry soap, mmon soap. rappers and the

on the soap e on the soap

John is not now fit to tic purposes, as had been dumping of sewage a detriment to the water cal extent, though he said ssarily have some effect. ry grew the river was re or less affected, but matter of degree. dericton the water beinage now entered the ities and their use for St. John river were to stand upon regardlver or not it would no river from being wage here it must apply to other towns in the it would be undertaking replied to Mr. Barbouring adjourned.

EF AND SCOTT INSPECTOR RESIGN

N. B., Aug. 14.-Moncton the unique position of either a chief of police a Scott Act inspector to act. Chief Tingley's reition, the latter being her lively discussion over ant of the C. T. A. which unanimous adoption of a the Canada Temperance enforced in Moncton to er of the law, and that mmittee be instructed to instructions are carried

n should be granted the e Company to instal , appliances and exchanunder supervision of er, on the understanding ts and sidewalks be uction.

Aug. 14.-The I. C. R. m the Kingston Locotwo narrow gauge ten-ager locomotives for the road. The locomotives thirteen thousand each press on the I. C. R. sted to file with the hin twenty-four hours der oath showing in dematerial from slag sed, and Street Comhas charge of this of days ago ed a couple of civic emenquiry learned it was who, the employes said, ld it. The mayor said last night that he had natter will be investi-

on in Summer Time

e, when combined with red quicker by Cat-"Catarrhozone" that

healing vapor is to the lungs, destroyasthma and succeeds c cases. Try it, two \$1.00, at all dealers.

RESOLUTION

IERO, Aug. 14.-The the International Amce on the Drago doc-ed on a resolution even an the one on the proending that each Am its discretion request ible collection of pub-

tyre, of the firm of neau, has for the last been at Boundary, make some arrange-large stock of liquor firm, which he had in

Polly Euans Story Page Receive my body, pretty bed; soft pillow, O receive my head.

And thanks, my parents kind, these comforts who for me provide;

Your precepts still shall be my guide, your love I'll keep in mind."

GIRLS

Five Adventurous Pigs

EVER were five pigs more startled than Mother Pig and Billy and Jacky and Peggy and Eliza when they caught sight of the Angora goat glaring flercely at them. of the Angora goat glaring fiercely at them.
You remember the story you had last week, de you not, about Mother Pig and her children escaping from the home pen and starting out to see the world? About their starting out to travel on a railroad handcar and their narrow escape from being run over by a fast night express? And about their wandering into a farm and prowling about the barnyard to see what might be seen? It was while they were doing this, you remember, that Timbalo, the Angora goat, spied them and immediately began glaring fiercely at them as if to say. "What business have you here?"
They were sorry, indeed, they had not been more observant, whon all of a sudden Mother Pig gave one terrific squeal.



"Children, children, run for your lives!"

One terrified glance at the billy-goat! Then you should have seen them take to their heels. In about thirty-six sectonds they were over the fence, and, oh! it was a jump for fat Mother Pig.

Not till they reached the highway did they stop to take breath again. And after that Mother Pig carefully avoided farms and barnyards. So they wandered about pretty hungry and pretty forlor all the rest of that day. But they never wandered far away from the railroad track, for their hope, you remember, was that they might fartunately find the handcar hack on the track again and might continue their travels on it.

At last, when darkness began to draw on, they turned their noses toward the railroad track, and there, sure enough, was the handcar on the track. No men were in sight, strange to say, so Mother Pig bustled her family aboard, and lost no time starting down the track as fast as the children could work the "pump-handle." Now, althoughtney did not know it, of course, the great city was only five miles away, and so it was not so very late that night before its twinkling miles away, and so it was not so very late that night before its twinkling lights and houses and chimneys became visible, and filled them with the wonder and excitement that country people always feel when they see a big city for the first time. Fretty soon they passed large factories and packing houses, one of which gave forth a zirong odor of sausage.

Sausage. "Goodness, children!" exclaimed Mother Pig, "that smells dangerously like the smokehouse near the home pen, and you know no pigsy who ever got into that house ever came out again. "So, "let's hurry past this place!" pen, and you know he piggy who ever got into that house ever came out agam. So, Tet's hurry past this place!"

Suddenly they saw a lantern swingling, and heard a gruff voice ejaculate: "Well, what in thunder is this?"

"Run, children!" panted Mother Pig, and the next instant, deserting the handcar, she and her four children scurried away as fast as their legs would take them.

They happened to enter a very fashionable avenue, on which they presently encountered a pompous man with a blue uniform, gilt buttons and a wicked-looking club.

"Children, children!" groaned Mother Pig, "see that awful looking creature? What shall we do? Oh, how foolish! was to bring you away from home. The world is full of peril for pigs. Oh, what to do!"

Billy was ready with a good suggestion.

"Til tell you mother, let's go into

Billy was ready with a good suggestion.

"I'll tell you, mother, let's go into the big house yonder, where the door stands so hospitably open and such a stream of light is shining out."

Anywhere to escape the policeman for that was what he was! So they scrambled up the immaculate marble steps into the luxurious hallway of the elegant house.

Unsatisfied HERE was a little chicken that
was shut up in a shell;
He thought to himself, "I'm sure
I cannot tell
What I am walled in here for—a shocking coop I find,
Unfitted for a chicken with an enterprising mind."

He went out in the barnyard one lovely morn in May.

Each hen he found spring-cleaning in the only proper way.

"This yard is much too narrow—a shocking coop I find, Unfitted for a chicken with an enterprising mind.

He crept up to the cateway and slipped betwixt a crack;
The world stretched wide before him, and just as widely back.
This world is much too narrow—a shocking coop I find,
Unfitted for a chicken with an enterprising mind.

"I should like to have ideals, I should like to tread the stars, To get the unattainabi, and free my soul from bars;
I should like to leave this dark earth and some off. I dwelling find, More fitted for a chicken with an enterprising mind.

There's a place where ducks and pleasure boats go sailing to and fro. There's one world on the surface and another world below."

The little waves crept nearer, and, on the brink inclined.
They swallowed up the bicken with an enterprising mind.

—Adelaide G. Waters.

Little Robbie, aged 4. was one day walking around the crudle, where lay a wee, bald-headed baby.

Robbie regarded him earnestly for a while, and then, looking up, said:

"Mamma, dis baby's Lair hasa't tum

It happened, somehow, that no one was there to dispute their entrance. And how should they ever guess that they would not be as welcome here as they had been at the pigpen where they had spent the privious night?

Delighted with the hallway, they wandered into the drawing room, where many candles were ablaze with lights and many mirrors reflected so many apparently real and live pigs that Mother Pig was filled with joy and squealed a friendly "How do you do? This is as unexpected as it is delightful!"

Still not a human being in sight! And the reason was that a family wedding was going on in a neighboring church, taking all of the house-hold away except the butler and the cook, who just at that moment were out at the back sharing some wedding cake with the cook next door.

Peggy and Eliza could only murmur a famt "Weel weel wee!"—they were so dazzled by what they saw; but Billy and Jacky, without stopping to oh! and ah! disappeared at once through an open doorway to explore the rest of the house.

All at once there was a squeal of delight, followed by another.

"Oh! Jacky and Billy have found something interesting!" exclaimed Mother Pig. "Come, Peggy and Eliza!"

And, hurrying helter-skelter out of the drawing room, they followed the direction of the squeals they had heard, finding Billy and Jacky at last in front of a huge thing with black and white teeth and a stool.

Mother Pig raised her nose and touched the teeth, then shrieked with mingled terror and delight at the flood of sounds that came from them. (It was a plano, you understand.)

Then what did venturesome Billy do but clamber up on the stool, whence he found he could easily reach the "teeth" with his sturdy forefeet. And what sounds he produced from them! And what thrills went through Mother Pig and the other three children, fairly intoxicating them so that before they knew it they were circling and piroueting about on the floor in a sort of waltz.

And not one of them in the least dreamed of interruption, till of a sudden, lilke a clap of thunder,

intoxicating them so that before they knew it they were circling and piroueting about on the floor in a sort of waltz.

And not one of them in the least dreamed of interruption, till of a sudden, like a clap of thunder, came the exclamation: "My gracious! What 'ave we'efe?" from the doorway.

There was the butler, amazement written all over his stupid English face!

Mother Pig set up a shrick of terror and rolled off the sofa where she had thrown herself down to recover breath. Billy, Pegsy and Eliza collapsed into a pitiful heap on the floor, while poor Jacky, tumbling panie-stricken from off the stool, caught a leg between the pedals and broke it, alas!

"Sho! Sho! Sho! You dirty beasts!" roared the butler, waving his arms about in a very threatening manner. Now, if Mother Pig had only known it, Mr. Butler would not for the world have touched har, lest he should soil his immaculate livery, which had been donned especially for the wedding reception to follow the ceremony at the church.

But not knowing it, and being in a frenzy of fright, she let forth an ear-spilitting squeel and bolted past the appalling butler to the open front door. Close at her heels flew Peggy, bumping against the butler who, in his precipitate retreat, stumbled over squealing Billy and Eliza.

By the time he had recovered his wits all the pigs were gone—all, that is, except poor, crippled Jacky.

"Well, Ht do declare!" exclaimed the butler, "e's a cunnin' lookin' heast, so is! And, poor thing, "is leg is broke!"

(For he was a soft-hearted fellow)

And, procuring a large newspaper, he wrapped it about Jacky and picking him up bodily, carried him squealing to the basement. And there he nursed the broken leg so that it would do to limp such a soft-hearted fellow, he told his master about Jacky, and got him to send the little fellow to his country place, where Jacky may be seen any day alive and well.

The rest of the family, sad to say, did not share Jacky in the Pound were few in number and full of apprehensions. Sure enough, they disapp



Dominoes for Children OMINOES are not difficult to make. Beat half a pound of butter to a cream, adding gradually two cupfuls of sugar; add the yolks of four eggs. Beat thoroughly; then fold in the well-heaten whites and three cupfuls of pastry flour sifted with two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Four into greased shallow pans to the depth of half as inch. Bake in a moderate oven for fifteen minutes.

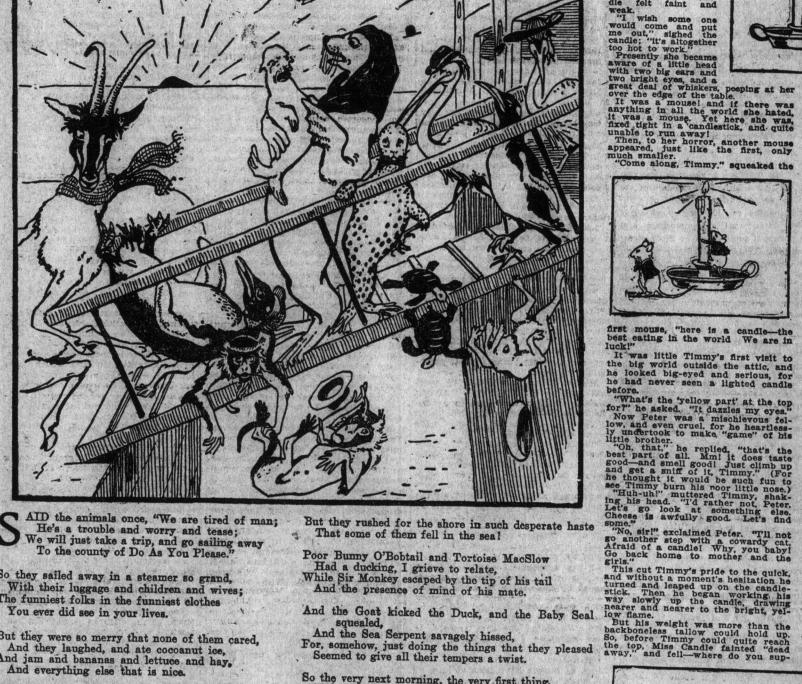
When done, turn out on a cloth to cool, and when cold cut with a sharp infie into oblong pieces the shape and size of a domino. Cover the top and sides with white icing; when this has hardened, dip wooden skewer into melted chocolate and draw the lines and make the dots of the dominoes.

Children are always delighted with these little cakes. OMINOES are not difficult to make.

"I Can't" and "I Can" CAN'T' met "I Can' out a-walking one day;
Said "I Can't' to "I Can,"
"What's the reason, I pray,
That you're always in spirits and I'm
always cut;
That you always succeed in what you set about, while I can't do a thing that I wish?"

Said "I Can" to "I Can't," with a smile in his eye.
"In asking your question you hint the reply."

It I say you'll be twice what you are." The longest bridge in the world is the Lion Bridge, ear Saugons, China. It extends five and a quarter miles over an arm of the Yellow Sea, and it is supported by three hundred huge stone arches.



Do As You Please

AID the animals once, "We are tired of man; He's a trouble and worry and tease;
We will just take a trip, and go sailing away
To the county of Do As You Please."

So they sailed away in a steamer so grand, With their luggage and children and wives; The funniest folks in the funniest clothes You ever did see in your lives.

But they were so merry that none of them cared, And they laughed, and ate cocoanut ice, And jam and bananas and lettuce and hay,

And at sunset they came to a beautiful land, Where they hoped to live happy and free;

So the very next morning, the very first thing.

They all bundled back to the ship,

And came back with delight to their homes and to men,

And have never since been on a trip. E.D.F.

Peter's Lost Whiskers



THE candle was alone on the table (except for the candle-stick, which did not count, for it was made of tin and had no feelings).

It was a very hot evening, and the candle felt faint and weak.

"I wish some one would come and put me out," sighed the candle: "it's altogether too hot to work."

Presently she became aware of a little head with two big ears and two bright eyes, and a great deal of whiskers, peeping at her over the edge of the table.

It was a mouse! and if there was anything in all the world she hated, it was a mouse. Yet here she was, fixed tight in a candlestick, and quite unable to run away!

Then, to her horror, snother mouse appeared, just like the first, only much smaller.

"Come along, Timmy," squeaked the



luck!"
It was little Timmy's first visit to the big world outside the attic, and he looked big-eyed and serious, for he had never seen a lighted candle





Polly Evans' Puzzles and Problems

thing unique. Have you boys and girls ever seen pictures in m a p s? Italy, for instance, looks like a boot, you know, and Japan does not look unlike a dragon. See if you can make out this map

Can you find the flower hidden in the following sentence? "Sometimes we have to go far, but usually find spring beauties in the woods near home."

Buried Places. The name of a place s buried in each of the ollowing four sen-ences. Can you disover them? 1. We had supper up-

stairs.

2. Raise your chin a little, please.

3. He takes pains, I am sure.
4. I hope, kind sir, you will come. Word Square. Write down the four words defined as follows, in a column.

1. A sea animal good to eat. 2. A flower. 3. A continent. 4. An animal

mal.
They will read from top to bottom just the same as from left to right, (Each word contains four letters).
What are they? Beheadings.

Behead something that falls from the sky and leave at the present time.

2. Behead a name and leave a bird; behead again and leave a boat.

3. Behead something you eat and leave something you did.

Riddle. Three little houses stood in a row,
With never a fence to divide;
And each little house had three little
maids
To stay in the garden wide.
And if each little maid had three cats,
And if each cat had three little kits—
Three times three times three.

If each little maid had three friends
With whom they love to play;
And if each friend had three dolls,
Dresses and ribbons gay;
And if friends, dolls, cats and kits
Were all invited to tea,
And never a one sent their regrets,
How many guests would there be? Enigma.

A FEW DOTTED LINES ADDED TO A TRUTHFUL OUTLINE OF A CERTAIN STATE MAKES THIS PICTURE OF AN OLD SCHOOL MASTER WHAT IS THE STATE? CAN YOU TELL POLLY EVANS?

My 5, 6, 7 and 8 is a partition.

My 9 and 10 is a very common verb.

My whole, consisting of 10 letters,
is the name of a British general in the
Revolutionary War. Can you tell the,
answer? Conundrums.

Why doesn't the man in the moon marry?
2. When was Pharaoh's daughter a What Word?

Ask your friends the following ten questions and see if they can give an answer to each that begins with the letters "heart":

1. What she takes from us?

2. How we greet her?

3. Where we sit?

4. What disease threatens?

5. What oftentimes her conduct?

6. What oftentimes her conduct?

7. How do we feel?

8. Describe the catastrophe?

Drop-Letter Puzzles.

Answers to Last Week's

Puzzles Veil-evil, vile, Levi, live,

Arithmetical Puzzle. Arithmetical Puzzle.

James took 55 pigs.

½ of them and half a pig
(28) x \$1.25 equals \$35.00

½ of remainder and half a pig
(14) x \$1.25 equals 17.50

½ of remainder and half a pig
(7) x \$1.25 equals 8.75

½ of remainder and half a pig
(3½) equals 5.00

Half a pig and ½ remainder
(1½) equals 2.50

Last pig (1) quals 1.25

Riddle. Can You Tell?

1. Anna. 2. Eve. 3. Nun. 4. Madam. 5. bib. 6. gig. 7. level. 8. ewe. 9. noon. 10. eve. 11. pop. 12. pup. 13. plp. 14. eye. 15. tenet. 16. peep. 17. deed. Engine. James Garfield. (are—fig—fiam—Ed—J)

Conundrums. Because both have branches.
 Because both are full of leaves.
 Both have scales.
 When a caterpillar becomes a butterfly and a worldly man becomes a rhy and a wig.
5. Shoot at a wig.
6. To cover his head.
7. When he is aboard.
8. Because a besholder (beholder).
9. Because it is lofty.

Polly Evans Puzzle.



Jolly Outdoor Games

one well.

Jack may now be thrown up, and, while he is in the air, one of the four cats on the ground must be picked up and put in the well.

Repeat the operation with the second, third and fourth cats until all have been drowned in the well. The left hand may now be taken away, leaving the dead cats in a bunch.

Now Jack may be tossed up, and this time all four cats must be picked up before Jack comes down.

Here is a game played with a ball, called "Black Baby." Do you know it?

Here is a game played with a ball, called "Black Baby." Do you know it?

It is a jolly, noisy game, and must be played on level, soft ground.

Make holes, one for each player, about three feet apart and all in a line. Each boy must stand by and guard his particular hole, while the boy at one end tries to roll the ball (use a common hollow India-rubber ball or a soft yarn ball, covered with leather) slowly along the line of the holes, so that it will drop into the hole at the extreme other end.

If he succeeds, then the boy at the other end tries to roll it back to him in the same manner.

But this cannot go on very long without the ball failing to go the full length of the line and dropping into one of the many holes between ends. As soon as this happens, all the players except the one who guards the hole holding the ball scamper away for dear life, crying "Black baby! black baby!" while the boy on guard snatches the ball up and "fires" it as hard as he can at the boy he thinks he can come nearest to hitting. If he misses the boy, then all the players return to their places, and a little piece of coal—a "black baby"—is put into the hole that had just been guarded.

If, however, he hits, the boy, then the boy who was hit must quickly pick up the ball and "fire" it at some one eise. This is the beginning of a wild "crackabout," which lasts until some one unluckliy misses and hence gets a "black baby."

As soon as any boy gets two "black bables," he is called "black baby half whitewashed."

The unlucky boy who first gets three "black bables" must take the ball, walk to a fence or tree or wall, and, resting his left hand and right foot against the support (which he must face), must throw the ball over

The Noble Life True worth is in being, not seeing;
In doing each day that goes by
Some little good—not in the dreaming
Of great things to do by-and-by,
For whatever men say in blindness,
And spite of the fancies of youth,
There's nothing so kingly as kindness,
And nothing so royal as truth. And nothing so royal as truth.

We get back our mete as we measure;
We cannot do wrong and feel right;
Nor can we give pain and gain pleasur
For justice avenges each slight.
The sir for the wing of the sparrow,
The bush for the robin and wren,
But always the path that is narrow
And straight for the children of me

Ten Little Servants Ten trusty servants,
Helping us all day,
Ten little servants.
Never wish pay.
When you are sleepy,
"any help you to bed,
In summer they are white
And in winter are red.

They put on your shoes, And also your hat, They buckle your skates, And do this and that.

Rats That Eat Crocodiles SEEING that a crocodile lays upward of twenty eggs, it seems wonderful that in regions like the Upper Nile these big and savage reptiles do not increase to such an extent as to become masters of the whole country around the river. Fortunately, a sort of swamp rat has found that crocodile eggs are good to eat, so digs them up from the mound in which the parent had buried them to hatch and devours them by the dozen.

Buffalo Devoured by Insects A SINGLE wood-ant has been seen to attack and kill a caterpillar which actually weighed as much as twenty-seven of its opponents. The driver-ant; of Central Africa at times march through the forest in solid columns hundreds of yards wide. They stop at nothing. Whatever is in their way is covered with savage insects, whose powerful jaws 'f'te like fire. A buffalo has been found devoured and skeletonized by there resistless insects.

My 1, 2, 3 and 4 is a vegetable.