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NAVANTANAVA

ire's Car Fare as once caught in a any people experience ting into a conveyance n not having the money

omnibus into which emarced his fare, and his pockets, discover-change. The driver What did you get it nes?' schild,' exclaimed the there is my card.' fully tossed the card d of you before,' said to hear of you again. fare.' great haste. an order for a million' he change.' And he r that amount. and the passengers y a friend of the nibus at the moment tuation, immediately driver, realizing his emorstful, raid to the

frances, sir, I con't you on my own ac and Table.

VE HER UP.

PERIENCE OF MRS. F ST. PIE.

by Inflammation of r on the Verge of the Body Racked With Brought her Home ain in Good Health.

atn in Good Braith.

e town of St. Pie,
of the happiest homes
of Quebec, and the
appiness is the inestconferred through the
Pink Pills. Mrs. Evaus restored, and she
sllows:—Like a greatper my husband and
the States, in hops
or our condition, and
ss. About a year ago
virght little boy, but
k bed I was attacked
h developed into inungs. I had the very
east of medical treatee inflammation left
get better, but

Sunday Reading.

THE DEACON'S TENTH.

Ye see the elder had preached a most powerful sermon on Christian givin', in which he took what I called purty strong ground. Among other things, he said we'd ought to do as much for our religion as the old Jews did for theirs, an' while it was all visht to have no account of the control of the co all right to lay up for a rainy day, an' to get ahead if we honestly cou'd, we should set apart at least one-tenth of our income as the ford's money.

'Now, I think the elder want a leetle too

tar,' says I to my wife, Huldy, as we was a drivin' home from meetin'. ,Givin' is well enough, but I get a'most tired a hearin these ministers forever a dingin' about it.

'Waal, Lyman,' says Hudly, 'why don't
you try givin' a tenth—try it for one year

'My!' says I, 'as if I didn't give more'n

that now; it's two shillin's, an' fifty cents, every time I turn around, to say nothin' o' the contributions to big objects. If I get home with a dollar in my pocket I think I'm a lucky fellow.

'Then I'm sure,' says Huldy, with that queer little smile o' hern that she some-times has, 'it'll be a real savin' to ye to go

That very week I got pay for my wheat; it is an uncommon good crop; it came to six hundred dollars. I was a settin by the fire a countin' it up with some sa'isfaction, when Huldy jest stuck under my nose that book, 'The Lord's money.'
'What's that for Huldy?' says I.

'Why, for the tenth,' says she.
'Bless my soul! says I, a wrigglin' an'
twistin', that would be sixty dollars; I can't

She didn't say anything, but set a watchin' me an' I knew it warn't no use a dodgin' her, so I took six ten-dollar bills, all crisp an new, an' laid 'em in a pile.

'Yis, yis.' says I, a tryin' to screw my

hard wench on us at first to give a tenth—thit when the fingers had got crooked up a gaspin' this world's goods, 'twas hard to get 'em straightened

'I dunno,' says she; 'we might read up Leviticus an' Numbers an' Deuteronomy

'Bless my soul, Huldy,' says I, 'I'd ruther pay the whole thirty dollars than wade through all them dull books. An' then,' says I, a thinkin' hard, 'accordin' to what these agents that come around beg-gin' say, I s'pose it would be a good speck-erlation to give to the Lord. They tell erlation to give to the Lord. They tell about throwin' out crackers an' comin' back loaves, an' show how them is blessed in their baskets an' in their store that bestow their goods on the poor. Anyhow, I've made made up my mind to try it.'

'Now, Lyman Tubbs, don't ye go into Now, Jyman Tubbe. The been seen a poor, good-for-nothin' this tenth business with no such worldly motives. It ye do ye'll be worse than Ananias and Sapphira, who was struck dead at once. Not but that the Lord has said, 'I will never leave thee nor forsake thee,' and 'prove me now herewith,' but if ye undertake to drive a sharp bargain with him, ye'll find out that he'll git ahead of ye every time. No, he's given us all we have, an' I'm thinkin' he'll ask us some mighty this tenth business with no such worldly motives. It ye do ye'll be worse than Ananias and Sapphira, who was struck dead at once. Not but that the Lord has

close questions about the way we've used

Huldy didn't very often preach, but when she did her sermons were what I called

printed.

Time passed on, an' I got used to givin'
my tenth. I didn't squirm over it as I did;
in fact, I got kinder raised, an' to feelin'
liberal. I didn't sell so much as a turkey
without puttin' aside tithes of it.

my tenth. I didn't squirm over it as I did; in fact, I got kinder raised, an' to feelin' liberal. I didn't sell so much as a turkey without puttin' saide tithes of it.

It happened in the summer that my wife's cousin Silas an' his family came to see us, an' I supposed he'd never heard o' sech a thing; but Silas says, says he, 'I've done it ever since I was converted. I airn two dollars a day, an' every Saturday night I jest lay aside one dollar and twenty cents, an' I pray over it; it's sacred; it's the Lord's money.'

'Don't ye take yer livin' out o' it first?'
'Yer what?' says Silas, amazed. 'It's jest so much I a'nn, an' the ability to airn it comes from the Lord, an' I joyfully give back to him the little part.'

'But' sava I 'saivt the kinder and a turkey was affaind in some of the South, or of the great heathen world that so needs the gospel. We'd spend hours an' hours a talkin' it over, an' as we did so we'd get nearer to each other, an' I trust, nearer to the Lord.

back to him the little part.'
'But,' says I, 'ain't that kinder resky?

Ye might be took sick, or yer work give out; I should be a little fearsome.

'These are the promises,' says Silas; 'My God sha'll supply all your needs,' an' 'Lo, I am with you.' They are all yea an'

'My God sha'l supp'y all your needs,' an' to go into systematically a givin' yer tenth.'

Now, I hadn't any idee of doin' it, an' keepin' a reckonin' of what I contribute—in fact, I thought that verse about lettin' yer right hand know what yer left was a doin' was rather agin it, but somehow Huldy has a cool way o' takin' things for granted, an' though the mildest of all women, sh' ginerally manages to carry har p'int,

Next mornin' I see her a makin' a book out o' some sheets o' paper, and rulin' 'em off, and stitchin' on to 'em a pasteboard kiver an' on the outside she writ in big letters that was as plain to read as printin', 'The Lord's Money.' This she handed to me an' said nothin'.

That very week I got pay for my wheat; 'the lock' if I had 's counted, an,' says awful good friends—an,' says in the said and since the city to see the children, an' she came home with her tace all aglow. Our Thomas an' the mint he midded in gome into business together, an' are doin' strate; but that int the best of it; strate; but that int the best of its rate; but that int the best of its rate; but that int was a tellin' the ment obusiness together, an' are doin' store that ded us, an' here was Silas with nothin' but his hands, an' yet so willin' hearted an' doin' so much. When I carried him an' his folks back to the city I jest in the wickeded in a colling of the was a tellin' them poor, ignorant ones of the lowe of desus, an' to see them a listen in an' his folks back to the city I jest in the wisceded us a tellin' that part o' the city, and Huldy said it did her to an' here was Silas with nothin' but his hands, an' yet so willin' hearted an' doin' so much. When I carried him an' his folks back to the city I jest filled my waggon box full o' things, an' felt as if I was a givin' directly to the Lord.

One day the elder an' his family was over to our house, an' we was talkin'. His son Fred was a playin' with my Thomas—they was awful good friends—an,' says in the said was a color with a men the city to see the children, an'

—they was awini good friends—an,' says the elder, 'if I had as much money as you have, Deacon Tubbs, I'd send Thomas to achool, an' ask the Lord to make a minister

Bless my soul?' thought I, 'that's the last thing I want him to be.' Ye see I had other plans for my boy, but I said nothin.'
My next neighbor, old Mr. Hodges, had a son who went to the city an' studied law. an' got to be a judge, an' comes home in his big carriage once in a while to visit the old tolks, his wife an' children dressed to

fits, an' seem' them I had a natural hanker-in' for Thomas to turn out like that. I was a sayin' this to Huddy when the elder's iolks was gone.
'Now, Lyman Tubbs,' says she, a lookin'

Ye see there was an awful sight o'old Adam in me. I jest set there a begredgin' that money. I most wished the wheat hadn't come to so much. Then I happend to remember what the elder had said in his sermon—that it would be a might persude men to forsake their sins an' to Cafety and Life Depend Upon love the Lord Jesus Christ P

the old Jows deducted their taxes afore they laid by their tenth?'

'I dunno,' says she; 'we might read up Christian influence.

'What do you say, Huldy?' says I, as

soon as I'd got home.
'I'd like him to go,' says she,

the elder's boy to go with him.' Sure enough he should, an' that would be a use for the rest o' my tenth, an' Thomas an' Fred was awful good friends; they was like David an Jonathan, an' what think, there was a revival that, jest like a think, there was a revival unit, jees that a big wave, struck that school, an', in fact, the whole community, an' both the boys was converted, an' you can't think how I felt, so glad about it, an' kinder streaked, too, for I knew it weren't none o'my doin' I'd been sech a poor, good-for-nothin

HE IS NOT A DEUNKARD.

ought to an' told the brethren I hadn't made no progress, an' all that—jest what I commonly said. How could I talk that way now when I'd had a year o' such oncommon blessin', an, with Hudly beside me a cryin' for jay because our Thomas had been converted. No, I couldn't keep from breakin' down, an, thankin' the Lord for his goodness to me an' mine, an' I knew that givin' my tenth—though is had come so begrudgin'ly had been a help to ms. I warn't sech a small, waspish critter as I was afore. obert Barr Denies the Story That He is Mr. Robert Barr (Luke Sharp writes from London, Eng., in reference to the startling story published recently about him in the Canadian Press:—

startling story published recently about him in the Canadian Press:—
"I should be sorry to have my many friends in the charming towns of Ridgetown, Morpeth, Highgate, Duart and round about believe that I was a drunkard and been sent to the inebriate asylum. There is not a word or a suggestion of truth in the outrageous story, which was started a few weeks ago by the New York Sun.

started a few weeks ago by the New York Sun.

'This villainous lie comes to me at a most inopportuns time, as I was never so busy in my life before. A book of mine is now being set up at the Oxford University Press, the most notable printing establishment in the world, and as the book is to be dedicated to Dr. James Samson, whom you a!! know, I am going over the proofs with some care. Another book of mine has just heen purchased by Sir. George Newnes for one of his publications, and it should be finished before the snow flies. Nevertheless I shall go over to New York and sue The Sun for \$100,000 and I think they will find me the most sober drunkard they ever tackled. If you get me a hall in Ridgetown, and give the proceeds to some charity, I will run up there from New York and give you a lecture free on temperance.'

Best State of the series of the given province, and since it take all provinces of the card of the series of the s hard whench on us at first to give a tenth—thit when the fingers add got crooked up a gaspin' this world's goods, 'twas hard to get 'em straightened out, but that when we'd become used to this way o' givin', we'd enjoy it an' be blessed in it as much as in prayin' an' readin' the Scripters. A thinkin' on that sermon, I made up my mind I'd double my subscription for the elder's support, an' that would just take the sixty dollars.

As I harvested my crops an' sold 'em, I was astonished to see how the Lord's pile grew, an' I had to think it ovar middlin' sharp to know where to invest its o' twould do most good, an' I was gettin' over the elder's between the warned a little until my interest money come due. The year before old Uncle Nath Indied, an' most unexpectedly had left me five thousand dollars. If the legacy had dropped down from the skies I to couldn't have been more surprised. Now I had three hundred a comin' in from it, and three hund

quick; y cures prostration, sleepieseness, dyspepsis, indigestion; it cleanses the poisoned blood and gives new life and permanent vitality and strength.

Paine's Celery Compound combines the most efficient alteratives, laxatives and divertice, and soon restores the sick one to complete health. Today it is earth's most reliable medicine; it is made for your special case, poor sufferer, and its use will implant that state of health you are so earnestly longing for. As there are vileliquid imitations sold in many places, insist upon your dealer giving "Paine's" the kind that cures.

Cheap and Daugerous Toothbrushes.

An operation for appendicitis upon a patient living in the States revealed the fact that the disorder was due to the presence of tooth brush bristles. "Cheap tooth brush bristles. "Cheap to the disorder was due to the presence of tooth brush bristles. "Cheap to the disorder was due to the presence of tooth brush bristles. "Cheap to the disorder was due to the presence of tooth brush bristles. "Cheap and Daugerous Toothbrushes. Walter Baker & Co., Limited.

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on this Continent. No Chemicals are used in their manufactures.

Their Breakfast Cocoa is absolutely pure, delicious, nutritious, and costs ier; than one cent a cup. Their Premium No. I Chocolate is the oest plain chocolate in the market for family use. Their German Sweet Chocolate is good to eat and good to drink. It is palatable, nutritious and healthful; a great favorite with children. Consumers should ask for and be sure that they get the genuine Walter Baker & Co.'s goods, made at Dorchester, Mass., U. S. A.

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TRY

SATINS,

The Finest Molasses Chewing Candy in the Land.

GANONG BROS., L'td., St. Stephen, N. B.

^~~~~~~~~ SOME MISTAKEN SACRIFICES.

People Who Did Not Appreciate them

A Nice Point.—The Lady Ermyntrude

"Well, I certainly do not intend to go another yard!"

The Lady Dorothea—"And I certainly intend to go on!"

The Fair Opelists E. and D. (tegether)—"Which do you intend to do, Major!"

(The Major, an accepted authority on etiquette, hasn't the faintest idea.)—"Oh, by the powers, takes—"The Cales"—The Cales.

"Oh, by the powers, takes—"The Cales."

DESPISE NO MESSENGER.

solution to help, or crippited child, or some of the solution of the great West, the solution of the great west, the solution of the great west, the pose frecesions of the South, or or solution is the pose frecesions of the South, or or of the pose frecesions of the South, or or of the pose frecesions of the South, or or of the pose frecesions of the South, or or of the pose frecesions of the South, or or of the pose frecesions of the South or or of the pose frecesion of the South or or of the pose freces of the South or or of the pose freces of the great while it war, as a we did as we'd get with Lord. On the Lord.

It was not to be the solution of the South or or of the pose free free on the solution of the Lord.

It was not to be the solution of the South or or of the post of the solution of the South or or of the solution of the South of the South