THE TWO BENS.

IR AUTHOR OF "COLOSEL SIT."

The AUTHOR OF "COLOSEL SIT." Big Ben, the great clock on the Par-iament House in London, had just irrick seven; little Ben, sitting on a set on the Thames em vankment, look-dacross and counted the deep strokes. The noted approvingly; then, as some-ody edged him signist, the arm of the east, he got up and fnoved sway. Ben ran humpbacked, pigeon-chested, and looghter rather a miserable little ob-cit, yet his faces had a bright intelli-ence and alertness that made him di-ioet attractive. He was short, and the parapet of the mbankment was high, but by placing is tose on the little projection, and ooking his outstrated arms over the read top, he was able to look over. It may were fairs scene on which he gaz-d; the suri was setting, its level rays armed the muldy Thames water into a tream; up the river, the House of arilament showed clearly, but the ght hase which hung about gave as it of unearthiness to everything. Ben blinked as the quality, her there, the Mouse of aready noticed the passing steam-oa's. This was his favorite time, but was not alaways so pleasant. Ben could of understand why the sunset, but was not alaways so pleasant. Ben could of understand why the sunset huor ade bim feel quies and peaceful, but

This as people speak to, though the insumer attractive. The was hore, had the parapet of the varbankment was high not by placing move the was a very fairs conce owhich he gas may a very fairs conce owhich he gas way, and was striding had safely home- way, and was striding had safely home was making up his mind to the passing steam. The max was striding had safely and the kept apart from his reliver had near this passe. The was how striding had had stilled for so provide them, had stilled the passing steam had to home way and was as striding had had stilled for so provide had strike the had stilled to be provided the beat was to the pass in steam the strike dim passe had way and was as strike was had to home the passe in the strike the had strike the ha

the stir and turnoll of the gorbid life around. 'Ottaide the churchard a man and woman were "having words," but Ben did not icel interested, and urmed to go back the way-he had come. 'Most of the acats on the embankment were oc-cupled, but on one there was an elderly gendleman at one end, and Ben took his place at the obter, glanting now and ther at his companion, as though to intimate that he was quite ready for conversation. Evening had quite set-tled down, and the great bell struck eight.

 in restation. Evening had quite as the set of him at any down, and the great bell struck of down, and the great bell struck the source of hims at any down and the great bell struck the source of hims at any down and hims at any down any do alzeady, guvhor: I'll look out utomoren." Grange went on his way, feeling isly interacted in the little wait. do been bitterly disappointed in the decept loved, and from that time that time that is neart sgainst love and made to him by those who pitted halp. Sometimes overturne had made to him by those who pitted cidedly inat there was no encour-ent to its gain. So now for many . Mr. Grange had led a solitary life violation is bound to form any . W. Stange had led a solitary life to the solitary life of the solitary life to the solitary life tot ient to try again. So now we many is M. Grange bad ied a solitary life is old-fashiohed house in Bouth beth. His housekeeper and errydid what he needed, then left him limself, and lived their own more frait life in a different part of the e. Of lake, M. Grange had taken is a solitary life had been statistic or the solitary life in a solitary life her had the her small hours. His selfah, bitter had left his impress on the lamow, his well be made in the best at somehow liftle Ben had been at the exhapt to pack to pack by the embank, the found the liftle Arab following is the solitary life her had following the solitary liftle ben had been at the solitary lift.

rhaps he was tired of his lonefi-and the boy scenned safe to k to, and there was no one to co, almost to his own surprise, olitary man took to talking to his l admirer.

 See also, almost took to taking to his hadd. "Taint nuffin?" i dufiner.
 Sou ought too be in bed," he said to be said. "He's Gone such a lot for "nee." Such a lot! Aye, He had indeed; i but Mc Grange's heart amote him as i but init about 10 too bed, in a grinned. "Ain! got no bed, in the weat you any one belonging the heavenly Father who had done so to mit haven! you any one belonging the heavenly Father who had done so to mit haven! you any one belonging the heavenly Father who had done so to mit haven! you any one belonging the heavenly Father who had done so to mit haven! you any one belonging the heavenly Father who had done so to mit haven! you any one belonging the heavenly Father who had done so to mit haven! you any one belonging the heavenly Father who had done so to mit haven! you any one belonging the heavenly Father who had done so to mit haven! you any one belonging the heavenly Father who had done so to mit haven! you any one belonging the heavenly Father who had done so to mit haven! you any one belonging the heavenly Father who had done so to mit haven! you any one belonging the heavenly Father who had done so to mit haven! you any one belonging the heavenly Father who had done so to mit haven! you any one belonging the heavenly father who had done so to mit they be one haven to be one where so ald be one? The said. "In your range looked at the egreat, dark eyes looked at him or law on "." Grange looked at the egreat dark eyes looked at him or possible; the boy had begred so hard to be where he could see his name to for him? I haven! you don't have grave the said then and then, and i was see and holokas. His fingers play have used K. D. C. and "Only him," answered Ben, with a sweep of his arm. "Mer, Grange was puzzled ; there was no one very near him, but the great to occur was chiming the quarter." "Him," explained Ben; "he's just if we hother, and we've got the same and he don't never go on at a fellow, but just speaks kind and cheering to take when ifs too foggy to see him, he speaks up to say he aint agoing to take me." "Ar Grange looked at the eager face taken pityingly. "So that's why you like to be here?" he said. "Yes, each said the looks kind of arms of the looks kind of and the same me." "Ar Grange looked at the eager face taken pityingly. "So that's why you like to be here?" he said. "Yes, each said the looks kind of arms, added the same and the looks will be the same the pitying and the same said the same took, some one said I had oughter go to arms Quiver.

Based alr. Orange.
"Meani I akal de," Ben said indif ferently.
"Have you ever heard of God, Ben?"
"Hire as people speak to, though they can't see Him ?" said Ben, in an awed whisper.
"Yee, Ben, may He take you to Himself when you pass from this Ben would have liked to ask some quections, but Mr. Grange had turned away, and was striding inselfly home-wards. The man was strangely siltred and shaken by the child, the voice of conscience which he had stilled for so fong was making used heard for so for gene and the kept apart from his fellowmen, holding out notelping hand
And Big Ben, as its olemny the suble.
And Big Ben, as its olemny the suble apart from his fellowmen, holding out notelping hand
And Big Ben, as its olemny struck to these who were periahing around now he was making itsell heard again.
And Big Ben, as its olemny struck to those who were periahing around to whe was making itsell heard again.
And Big Ben, as its olemny struck sowen, almet seemed to tell of a tri-ump.

Ben's is a very short, perhaps unsat-isfactory, life story : but there is one, at least, who is cosselessly thankful for it. Mr. Grange no longer lives a sellish, solitary life; and in helping others he is himsel blessed; in making them happy he finds true happiness.—*The Jinnes*.

Ban's is a very short, perhaps unantial is a very short, where is a vulner of unantial is a very short, where is a very short is a very short. The very short is a very short, where is a very short, where is a very short is a very short. The very short is a very short, where is a very short is a very short. The very short is a very short, were it is a very short is a very short. The very short is a very short, were is a very short, where is a very short. The very short is the very short, were it is a very short. The very short is the very short, were it is a very short. The very short is the very short, were very short, were it was now short. The very short is the very short, were short, were it was the very short is the very short is the very short is the very short is a very short. The very short is the very short is the very short

 home. When times of discourse times generation is steeped, upon whose strong arms and event of a conjueror through is steeped at the sould nees thank of the sector through is steeped at the sould nees the sector through is the sector through is the sector the sector through is the sector the sector through is the sector through is the sector through is the sector the se he's casy in his mind, now 1'm so well off." Mr. Grange had bittedy. regretted that his resolve to help the little waif had come so hate: very faileringly, feeling how far behind be was in prac-tice, he tried to teach the child of bet-ter things. It was quite wonderful to see how much Ben could grasp and unferstand, and it seemed as if the evil amid which he had lived had not been allowed to harm him. The Good Shep-herd had watched, and guarded His lamb, and now was leading him into the fold of Paradise. "He jost has been kind 1' said Ben one day, as he looked at a picture of the Good Bhepherd, "and I can't do multin for Him ; and the thorns hurt "Yeo are doing competing for Him nuffin for Him; and the thoros hurt Him so." "You are doing something for Him now, Ben, as you try to be patient in your pain and weakness," said Mr. Grange, gently. Ben shook his head. "Taint nuffin!" he said. "He's done such a lot for me."

The Clergy have used K. D. C. and K. D. C. PHIs act in conjunction with sour Tempers sweetened by the K.D.C. PHIs tone and regulate the use of K.D.C.

MESSENGER AND VISITOR.

school, but Aunt Bet ups and says. Bless yer soull don't bother the boy. he'll never be a grown-up man: and betrer for him, such a poor little 'Taaking of some one eise. "Do you know what she meant," saked Mr. Grage. "Have you ever heard of God, Ben." "Have you ever heard of God, Ben." "Lightle no or darkness, we beseed. "Lightle no

do for us."
"As if I did anything more than a mother ought."
It was with a light heart, filled with tratifude, that Mr. Myers left the bouse that morning, turning to wave a last farewell to her husband and little danghter, who were at the window.
She amiled, and her thoughts were bleasant, as ahe rode into the city in the electric crr, glancing down occasing a she rode into the city in the electric crr, glancing down occasing a she rode into the city in the electric crr, glancing down occasing a she rode into the city in the electric crr, glancing down occasing a she rode into the city in the she fragmat cluster of trail-aig arbnus. Even the thought of the 'of her boy's bright face, and her hus-band's expression, as he looked into her face at parting, saying:
"There's not one of those missionary on ference, and the morning passed quickly away. At luncheon Mrs. My-ter mei a number do it friends whom she had not seen for years."

A sheltered seed, roposing in its shell, Knew not of doubt, nor hope, nor joy, nor pain, But buried deep, and beat upon by rain, Its quickened ear heard loud and louder swell The aweet command to live. It was the knell of self-containment. Gladly did it drain The chaltes which God held up, and stain For larger life-to break the prison call

The challedes which God beid up, and sirsin For larger life-to break the prison cell Of its condition. Spreading its blos-soms fair Take me and let my glory fade away!" And in a heart o'erweighted with de-spair It poured a tear; its lavish fragrance free Outblown was love. It bloomed but for a day! -Paul Erwin in Christian Work.

miniar's Liminent Cires Burns, etc. People who hope are generally people who help. Hood's Sarsaparilla is absolutely un-qualled as a blood purifier and trengthening medicine. It is the ideal pring medicine. Try it. Aspiration to do perfect work is re-ligion practicalized.

K.D.C. is worth its weight in gold.' Sells like hot cakes.'' "Is all it is rec-commended.'' An excellent remedy.'' And "The bes dyspepsis remedy ever offered to the public.'' See testi-monials.

monials. The honest man never stops to inquire whether honesty pays. Rev'd Ralph Brecken says: "Having tied Puttner's Emulsion for coughs, influenza, etc., i am pleased to testify to its beneficial results as compared with any remedy previously used. It pleasant uneage nor weakens, but pleasant in influences to mean of data Tetelements to mean of data to the Tetelements of an ensing of data to the tetelements of the ensing of the ensing of the tetelements of the ensing of the ensing of the tetelements of the ensing of the ensing of the tetelements of the ensing of the ensing of the tetelements of the ensing of the ensing of the ensing of the tetelements of the ensing of the ensing of the ensing of the tetelements of the ensing of the ensing of the ensing of the tetelements of the ensing of the ensing of the ensing of the tetelements of the ensing of the ensing of the ensing of the ensing of the tetelements of the ensing of the ensing of the ensing of the ensing of the tetelements of the ensing o

health. Intolerance is an engine of destruc-tion that will run in any direction. Ayer's Pills promptly remove the causes of sick and nervous headaches. These Pills speedily correct irregulari-ties of the stomach, liver, and bowels, and are the mildest and most reliable cathartic in use. No one should be without them. Without them. He sober, be temperate, and you will be healthy. "Be sure you get Ayer's" is an im-portant caution to all in search of a thoroughly reliable blood-purifier, Ayer's Barsaparilla being the one on which there's can be no manner of doubt. It has stood the test of nearly half a century, and has long been con-sidered the standard.

It requires more grace to suffer pa-tiently than to serve laboriously. I cured a horse of the mange with MINARD'S LINIMENT. Dainousie. CHRISTOPHER SAUNDERS. I cured a horse, badly torn by a pitch fork, with MINARD'S LINIMENT. St. Peters. C. B. EDWARD LINIEF.

98



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Hood's Sarsa Cures o much about Hood's Sarsaparilla, I deter-ined to try it, and got a half-dozen bottles, our of which entirely cured him." MRS. G. A. AKE, Oshawa, Ontario. N. B. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla.

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Express for Campbellton, Pugwash, Pic-tou and Halfax 7.60 Accommodation for Pt. du Chene. 1010 Express for Halfax 18.10 Express for Quebec and Montreal 18.35 Commencing 2nd July, Express for Halfax 21.55

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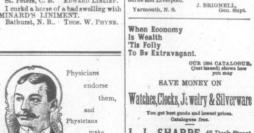
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Yarmonth and Annapolis Railway. SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

N and after MONDAY, 15th June, 1894, Trains will run daily [Sunday excepted]

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July 11

ege The matter which parefully selected from we guarantee that, to carefully selected from we guarantee that, to or housewife, the contest from week to week du worth several times th the paper.

THE PITCHE

The woman had clo A-weary with wes She leaned on the ei And sobbed in he Her breast, like the Was rising and is Her beast through

Her breast, like the Was rising and is Her heart, through On her baby was

On her baby was Then her soul was I To the garden of Where fl.wers shi grass, So smooth and so And the as where An angel did war With bright child his face To dream and to

To dream and to Alone, and apart fr A little child tarr And in his small as A pitcher he carr His sweet eyes look His mates in the Heaven's glory was Bore the touch of

The woman knelt do "My own and my Now why do you w With little feet w "Tis your sweet han hold, And never anothe

"Oh! mother, the j Your tears, I-fnu So heavy it weighs I linger and tarry Oh! mother, if you And cease from j My place by the ar I'd gladly be kee

The woman waked And smilled in th "My baby, the fit To my heart I ar Go, frolic and sing My smiles shall To make a new lig In the Garden of -Laura E, Richar panion.

BY HELES EV It is only of lat late seemed to cor sinh a colld to gro-seement not only y exercise, but feed 1 yne-making food in regard to ment says, perhaps, bette haree centuries ag it was better reme hose who had the Now our best edu forget the fact that it now, but what y things which we k highest importanc To a certain ext acter. The things we shall naturall highest how how and highest who adm highest who adm highest how can be seeds epront and grow i

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BY HELEN EV