

This and That

OUT OF HIS JURISDICTION.

One day recently, says the Rochester 'Post-Express,' a certain justice of the Supreme Court of that district invited a friend of his, a lawyer, to go sailing with him.

The wind was brisk at the start, and it soon freshened, and their little craft began to toss and roll in a manner that caused the lawyer much inward uneasiness.

The judge reading his friend's plight in his contortions, laid a kind hand on his shoulder, and said:

"My dear fellow, can I do anything for you?"

"Yes, your honor," replied the lawyer, "I wish you would overrule this motion."

MAIZIE'S ARTISTIC BENT.

Maizie's father was a poet, her mother a painter, and everybody said that Maizie was sure to be a genius; it was her fate by inheritance. No one predicted the direction in which she would eventually turn, but when she was eight her Aunt Mirabel was sure she would be a great singer. What her uncles thought is of no importance. They had little or no imagination.

About the time that her aunt had settled Maizie's career, Grandpa Wilkie said he had hopes of the child. "She'll turn out just like 'anybody,'" he chuckled, "See 'f she don't."

It seemed that first summer night on the farm, as if grandpa had struck the right note. There had been a wonderful sunset. Maizie's mother, with half shut eyes, had compared it to Claude Lorraine's paintings. Maizie's father had looked lyrics, and the lay members of the family had also expressed their delight in the scene, Maizie looked depressed.

"See her!" whispered Aunt Mirabel. "What exquisite feeling in her face!"

Maizie's parents looked, but it was the grandfather who spoke.

What's wrong with you! he asked. "Nothing," pouted Maizie, "only everybody's so taken up with the sunset, and I wanted to see the pigs fed."—Youth's Companion.

ABSENT-MINDED.

All sorts of funny stories are told about absent-minded people, and some of them are entirely too good to be true. It is a fact, however, that a woman in one of the Long Island towns was met hurrying on her way to church with a piece of bacon clasped in her gloved hands. When her attention was called to the funny appearance she made, she said being a German, "Ach, und I haf put mein hymn book to cook mit der cabbage in."

It was not a German woman, however, who, with advancing age, took to knitting to occupy her spare time. She had knitted some ribbed stockings and, as the feet wore

BUSY DOCTOR.

Sometimes Overlooks a Point.

The physician is such a busy man that he sometimes overlooks a valuable point to which his attention may be called by an intelligent patient who is a thinker.

"About a year ago my attention was called to Grape-Nuts by one of my patients," says a physician of Cincinnati.

"At the time my own health was bad and I was pr-tty well rundown but I saw in a minute that the theories behind Grape-Nuts were perfect and if the food was all that was claimed for it it was a perfect food so I commenced to use Grape-Nuts with warm milk twice a day and in a short time began to improve in every way and I am now much stronger, feel 50 per cent better and weigh more than I ever did in my life.

"I know that all of this good is due to Grape-Nuts and I am firmly convinced that the claims made for the food are true. I have recommended and still recommended the food to a great many of my patients with splendid results and in some cases the improvement of patients on this fine food has been wonderful.

"As a brain and nerve food, in fact as a general food, Grape-Nuts stands alone." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Look in each package for a copy of the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

out before the uppers, she undertook to knit new feet on them. The first foot was knitted all right, but alas; in a fit of absent mindedness she took up the same stocking and knit the second foot on the other end, so that when finished she had a stocking with two feet and one with no foot at all.

TIMELY WARNING.

A novelist who was giving a lecture on the characteristics and soundings of the class of people with whom some of his books deal, noticed a disapproving face in the front row of listeners. It was the face of an elderly Scotchman, and at the close of the lecture the man waited upon the speaker.

"Sir he said, slowly, after a solemn shake of the lecturer's hand, 'I've read all your books up to this and liked them fairly. Man you wouldna gie up writing and tak' to speaking to get your living, would you."

"No, indeed," said the lecturer, soberly, "You think it would be unwise, don't you?"

"It would be sae great a mistake that I felt I must tell ye ma thought as an honest man," said the Scotchman, with great earnestness. I said to mysel', 'He may need just a word to set him right, and I'll not deny it to him.' There was an o' your books I found a bit dull, but as I listened to ye to night, I said to mysel', 'Twas na so dull as it migh ha' been, that book, after all.'—'Youth's Companion.'

AN EARLY RISER.

"Pat," said a manager to one of his workmen, "you must be an early riser. I always find you at work the first thing in the morning."

"Indade and Oi am, sor. It's a family trait, Oi'm thinking."

"Then your father was an early riser, too?"

"Me father, is it? He rises that early that if he went to bed a little later he'd meet himself getting up in the morning."—Christian Intelligencer.

A THOUGHTFUL FELLOW.

Warden—"He was the coolest and most thoughtful convict that ever broke jail."

Jenkins—"That so?"

Warden—"Yes; he left behind him a note to the governor of the state beginning:—'I hope you will pardon me for the liberty I'm taking.'—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

A little girl at Halifax does not understand encore, so she found fault with the audience at a recent children's concert in which she helped to sing a chorus. "I know we didn't make one mistake," she exclaimed to her mother on her way home, "and yet they made us come out and sing it all over again."

THE MAN UP AT SAULT.

There was a young man at the Sault,
Who declared that nothing would dault
But to build up a trust
That nothing could bust—
And he blaut and he blaut and he blaut.

And the stockholders flocked to the Sault,
And they saw that his diligent crault
Was at work in the mines,
And on most modern lines
Was building an industry nauult.

Then on this they did diligently chault
And their praises would daily reanult
For the wonderful man
With marvelous plan
Who would certainly enrich them anault.

But one day a cold wind it blaut
And it chilled the whole enterprise thrault,
And their monny was gone
So they straight way lit on
The brilliant young man at the Sault.

They swore they would cause him to rault
The day that he gave them that cault:
But he only replied
As he winked on the side:
"Vault may sault—that is frault—but
yault'll rault if yault dault!"
—C. M. Keys, in New York 'Times.'

C. C. RICHARDS & SON.

Dear Sirs,—I have great faith in MINARD'S LINIMENT, as last year I cured a horse of Ring-bone, with five bottles.

It blistered the horse but in a month there was no ring-bone and no lameness.

DANIEL MURCHISON,
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Brim-full of Health and Energy.

Life is worth living when one can awake after a good night's sleep—ready for anything the day may bring. Eye clear; tongue clean; liver active; stomach right; hand steady and every nerve vibrating with that splendid sense of the power of perfect health. Too few enjoy this enviable morning awakening, but

Abbey's Effervescent Salt

can always be depended upon to restore the system to its natural condition and keep you in good sound health. A gentle laxative it helps nature to rid the system of poisonous impurities, stimulates the liver and tones up the digestive organs.
At all Druggists 25c. and 60c.

INVEST YOUR MONEY

in the Savings Bank, and you will get a yearly return of about 3 1/2 per cent. at the most. Put it in an Endowment Policy in the



and you will get a return of at least that much and protection thrown in.

E. E. BOREHAM, Manager for Nova Scotia, Halifax, N. S.

Heart Palpitated.

FAINT AND DIZZY SPELLS.

FELT WEAK AND NERVOUS.

COULD SCARCELY EAT.

TWO BOXES OF

MILBURN'S HEART and NERVE PILLS

Cured Mrs. Edmond Brown, Inwood, Ont., when she had almost given up hope of ever getting well again.

She writes: "I was so run down that I was not able to do my work, was short of breath, had a sour stomach every night and could scarcely eat. My heart palpitated, I had faint and dizzy spells and felt weak and nervous all the time. My husband got me a box of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills but I told him it was no use, that I had given up hope of ever being cured. He however persuaded me to take them and before I had used half the box I began to feel better. Two boxes made a new woman of me and I have been well and have been able to do my work ever since."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50 cts. box, or 3 for \$1.25, all dealers or
THE T. MILBURN CO., Limited,
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Wanted.

A man and his wife to take charge of the "Residence" of Acadia College students Wolfville, N. S. Either the husband or wife must be qualified for the work of head cook. Testimonials or references should accompany application. College opens September 30th. For further information apply to
A. COHOON,
Treas. Acadia University.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

On and after SUNDAY, Oct. 11, 1903, trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:

TRAINS LEAVE ST. JOHN.	
6—Mixed for Moncton	6.30
2—Exp. for Halifax, the Sydneys and Campbellton	7.00
4—Express for Point du Chene	13.15
26—Express for Point du Chene, Halifax and Pictou	12.15
8—Express for Sussex	17.10
134—Express for Quebec and Montreal	18.00
10—Express for Halifax and Sydney	23.25

TRAINS ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN.	
9—Express from Halifax and Sydney	6.20
7—Express from Sussex	9.00
133—Express from Montreal and Quebec	13.50
5—Mixed from Moncton	15.20
3—Express from Point du Chene	16.50
25—Express from Halifax Pictou and Campbellton	17.40
1—Express from Halifax	18.40
81—Express from Moncton (Sunday only)	24.35

All trains run by Atlantic Standard Time 24.00 o'clock is midnight.
D. POTTINGER,
General Manager.
Moncton, N. B., Oct. 9, 1903.
CITY TICKET OFFICE,
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