## THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.



she'll mar you before long.'

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tinger ?"

sir, he died.

"I shall know better next time," said Mrs. Keepupwiththestyle. "That hateful milliner told me the bat was something new, and there were four hats just like it in church. But I might have known better; I saw the new moon over my left shoulder. Of course I'd be unlucky!

An Indiana girl who sued for breach of promise found all her love-letters confronting her in court, and rather than have the jury know that she spelled it "mairy" for marry, "harte" for heart, and "hapie" for happy she withdrew the suit. Young men, save your love-letters.

Extract from young lady's letter : " And do you know, Maud, and I am quite sure that Captain Popple had taken far too much champagne at the ball, for he took out his watch and looked hard at the back of it, and then muttered, 'Blesh my shoul! I hadn't any idea it was that time o' night !'"

Lord Howe gave the following account of one of his crew, an Irishman :- The fellow was brave, but a little too fond of a can of grog, yet never omitted to repeat this prayer every night as he went to his hammock-'I never murdered any man, and no man over murdered me; so God bless all mankind."

One of the chief clerks of a Joint Stock Bank waited on an Irish gentleman recently and informed him that he had overdrawn his account to the tune of a hundred pounds. "Well, 1 know that," replied the veteran, "so what's the necessity of boring me about it? Why not treat me as I do you? I don't go to you when I have that amount in your institution and shout, ' Mr. Manager, you have a hundred pounds of mine!" Such statements are superfluous either way. Good morning."

"Annetta" wants to know if there is "a heating cure, a tender balm, for a lovestricken heart." Annetta, child of the usnal destiny, there is, you just bet your ethereal language—there is a cure, there is a tender balm. Get sea-sick, Annetta; go to sea for a week; and if the blue Atlantic serves you as it served us, you will spread it on the record that it is just a little the balm balmdest balm you ever plastered on your love-stricken heart since you were old enough to write poetry. Try it, Annetta; and don't be afraid of it; spread it on thick.—Burlington Hawkeye.

Holloway's Pills .- Sleeplessness, flatulency, acidity, nauses, and all dyspeptic indications may be speedily relieved by these famous Pills, of which large quantities are shipped to all parts of the world ... The constantly increasing demands for Holloway's medicine proves its power over disease, and its estima-tion by the public. In weakness of the stomach, in diseases of the liver, and in dis orders of the system caused by cold or a sluggish circulation, no medicine is so efficacious, no remedy so rapid, as these Pills, which are altogether incapable of doing mischief. By quickening digestion they give re-freshing sleep, sharpen the appetite, impart tone to the digestive organs, purify and en-rich the blood, regulate the secretions, and strengthen the whole physical frame, 46-1





