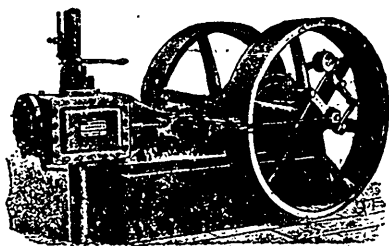


FIN, FUR, AND FEATHER.



Steel Chippings from the Robb Engine Works.

Fred Eaton is very sick.

D. W. is in Ontario on business.

Joe Taylor is foreman of the repair shop.

Fulton Porter is traveling for the firm.

"By the great horn spoon.—Moore

Johnny Moore has been making a good sale of bicycles.

Jenkins up, Jenkins down—Moore Beer on one side.

We got the story about Hance and the goose—but wait.

Aubrey visited Joggins Mines, recently, on business.

George Mitchell was sick for two weeks since our last issue.

Hance can throw snow-balls, and take back water.

Beverley Laird is in Ontario with the big cross compound.

George Crowl and Fred Patterson are working in machine shop, helping the boys.

Ned Allen has again changed boarding houses but forgot the beaver hat.

Ned Tufts is on deck in sales room, where his beaming countenance may be daily seen.

The boys claim that moncton's night manager of I. C. R. depot, is too big for his clothes, and a little previous. No doubt he could be a little more accomodating if he tried.

M. C. Macdonald, formerly with Cuthbert Main, is now in the repair shop, running the Joe Taylor machine. Mac is quite a sport and a good mechanic.

If things don't go better we must start a page devoted to P. O. news and "hit up" somebody. Never mind boys you are all right

Geddy has been ranging around looking for fight of late, so we are informed. He is the making of a fine runner, we know, but it generally pays to leave the fists on the tools

Boyd Brownell and Lewis B. Allen were on a hunt up the marsh recently and Boyd remarked after they got back that Mr. Allen kept up to him all the way. Now sir, let the correspondent of "Fin" inform you that Lewis B. could walk with you, going away from home, through any kind of roads, till you dropped from sheer exhaustion, then shoulder and back you home, although he has sons larger than you, and is over middle age. Make no mistake in the Allens