PARALYSIS CONQUERED.

At Last it Yields to the Advance of Medical Science.

The Strong Testimony of a Man Who Was a Half-Dead, Bedridden Invalid—He Now Rejoices in Renewed Health and Strength—Doctors Admit that Paralysis is no Longer Incurable.

There is nothing in life sadder than to see a strong man stricken with paralysis. Alive, yet dead to the duties and activities that belong to life, the paralytic, until a comparatively recent period, was doomed to pass the remainder of his days in a hopeless and helpless condition. But since the discovery of the wonderful medicine given to the world under the name of Dr Williams' Pink Pills, those stricken with this formerly incurable disease have now the means of regaining health, strength and activity. Hundreds in various parts of the country who were helpless, bed-ridden invalids have been restored to health by this incomparable medicine. Among those who have been thus fortunately restored to activity is Mr Allan J. McDonald, a well-known resident of Nine Mile Creek, P. E. I. Mr McDonald says:—"In the fall of 1892 I injured my back, and during the year succeeding suffered great pain. I had no less than four physicians attend me at different times, but without any benefit. Before the end of the year I was forced to give up all active work and was rapidly falling into a condition of utter helplessness. On two occasions the doctors encased me in plaster of paris, but it did no good. My limbs kept getting weaker and weaker, with a twitching motion and I dragged my feet when I tried to walk. Finally I lost all power of locomotion and absolutely all power of feeling from the waist downwards, and I was as helpless as a piece of wood. In this half dead and half alive condition I laid in bed for eleven months not able to help myself in the least. Physically I did not suffer much, but mentally the agony of those long, weary months cannot be described. I was at last told by the doctors that there was no hope for me, and that I was doomed to pass the remainder of my days a helpless, half lifeless, piece of humanity. Providentially, soon after this I read of a case similar to mine cured by the use of Dr Williams' Pink Pills. It gave me new hope and my friends got me a supply of the pills. After the use of a few boxes I found that life was slowly returning to my limbs. I continued using the pills gradually getting stronger and stronger, until now, after the use of thirty-two boxes I am able to walk about smartly and can do light work, and I feel that I am gaining new strength every day. Words cannot express the thankfulness I feel at being able to go about actively after passing through that terrible ordeal, and I sincerely hope that my experience may be the means of bringing back hope and health to some other sufferer."

Dr Williams' Pink Pills strike at the root of the disease, driving it from the system and restoring the patient to health and strength. In cases of paralysis, spinal troubles, locomoter ataxia, sciatica, rheumatism, erysipelas, scrofulous troubles, etc., these are superior to all other treatment. They are also a specific for the troubles which make the lives of so many women a burden, and restore the rich glow of health to sallow cheeks. Men broken down by overwork, worry or excess, will find in Pink Pills a certain cure.

Sold by all dealers or sent by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y. Beware of imitations and substitutes alleged to be "just as good."

An Inspiring Example.

Gladstone says that advice chills, but example inspires. Who is not roused to higher living by the example of Chrysostom when summoned before the Roman emperor?

When threatened with banishment should he persist in adhering to the christian faith, he replied, "The world is my father's house; thou canst not banish me."

"But I will slay thee," said the Emperor.

"Thou canst not," said the heroic man, "for my life is hid with Christ in God."

"I will take away thy treasures."

"Nay," was the answer. "In the first place, I have none that thou knowest of. My treasure if in heaven, and my heart is there."

"But I will drive thee away from thy friends."

"Not so," answered Chrysostom. "I have a Friend in heaven from whom thou canst not separate me. I defy thee; there is nothing thou canst do to hurt me."

An Alarming Increase.

The Prevalence of Female Complaints Found to Result Largely from the Kidneys.

SAGINAW, Mich., May 18—Doctors are beginning to turn their attention more exclusively to the causes for the great increase of what are known as female complaints during the past ten years, and to the remedies for the same. Many cases have been investigated, and among others that of Mrs Remy, of Ashland, Wis., who was cured of this form of trouble by the use of a kidney medicine known as Dodd's Kidney Pills, which originated in Canada but has now become widely known and used throughout the Western States. This and other similar cases go to show that these troubles are largely due to the kidneys and that the above mentioned remedy is likely to have a great effect in lessening the number of victims to this form of complaint.

THE WHITE RIBBON.

"For God and Home and Native Land."

Conducted by the Ladies of the W. C. T. U.

OFFICERS.

President—Mrs R. V. Jones.
Vice-Presidents—Mrs Hale, Mrs R. Reid, Mrs A. Johnson.
Recording Secretary—Mrs Crandall.
Cor. Secretary—Miss Minnie Fitch.
Treasurer—Miss Annie S. Fitch.
Auditor—Mrs Roscoe.

SUPERINTENDENTS.

Evangelistic Work—Mrs DeWitt.
Literature—Mrs deBlois.
Press Work—Mrs Tufts.
Flower Mission—Mrs Woodworth.
Social Purity—Mrs R. Bishop.
Benevolent Work—Mrs Fitch.
Narcotics—Mrs Vaughn.
Health and Heredity—Mrs Trotter.
Work among Lumbermen—Mrs Geo. Johnson.
Mother's Meetings—Mrs Hemeon.

...Next meeting in Temperance Hall Thursday, June 4th, at 3.30 P. M. The meetings are always open to any who wish to become members.

The Training of Our Boys.

Why is the moral training of our boys, in the world at large, more liberal than that of our girls? Why is it that an impure thought or expression in a boy is excused, when the same thought or expression coming from the lips of a girl is met with serious disapproval? Why is it that boys are taught that what is unseemly in girls is decidedly proper and seemly in themselves?

I asked one good Christian mother a second time to consider these questions with me, and she answered, "Why rub yourself against the thorns and wound your flesh, when your whole life sacrificed on this point will make no change? 'Boys will be boys, you know!'"

The same old answer! It seems to me that women do not try to make an effort to shield in any manner the young lives of their sons, and that in the eyes and hearts of an unthinking world, there is little help to stay the boy and to keep him pure in heart and soul, until he reaches manhood.

There are thousands of brave and noble men and women, working unremittingly for the redemption of the depraved and fallen woman. God prosper them and give them strength for their grand work! Are there any trying to rescue the immoral man? That would be a herculean task? Not at all. When our sons are taught from the cradle that purity is as sweet in them as it is in their sisters, then we may expect a safeguard for their daughters. As a rule boys enter into the vices of men with a chuckle from their fathers and a wink, and perhaps a little sigh, from their mothers. Why does the moral ruin of a daughter cause so much sorrow and so many heart breaks, when that of a son is scarcely noted? Surely, there is some time in a boy's life when he is pure and knows nothing of the vices of his sex.

You may ask why I am pleading for the boy instead of the girl? Why? In the first place I love the stout hearted, brave boy as well as I do the sweet and confiding girl. Secondly, because the girl has received for generations what the boy needs, instruction in the purity of character from the very cradle. Again, boys make our men, men rule our great nation, and—I am loth to say—ruin our girls. And let me go farther, these same debased, self despised and sex shunned women ruin our young boys. A boy trained from his earliest recollections to purity in thought and action will make a man who will be as chaste as he would have his own wife, sister and mother to be, and no moral sin will lie at his white door, crying out against him she crosses the threshold.

What would I do? I am asked. I would choose my boy's associates as I would his books—ah, there is another point, yes, *choose* his books; let them be the best, the very best. Give the young child the works of our best authors, and instead of hours spent on the street, give him the pleasure of your own society, either in a pleasant walk or car ride, if one can not afford a carriage, or a quiet evening in the home, with an hour in general conversation, reading or harmless games. If possible, give him a corner of his own, where he can put away his treasures; allow him to have his companions, whom you know to be suitable for him to associate with, to come into his home; put the thoughts of your personal comfort and quiet aside sometimes, and exchange thoughts and ideas with these same boys, remembering that they need the encouragement of wise mothers and fathers. Give them the company of the sweet-minded girl, one who is the true daughter of the true mother; she will bring into his life the harmonizing influence, which does not come to him from his mother. To her he owes respect and courtesy, but the gentle girl will teach by her presence the true politeness and courtesy with which he must meet women when he has passed to the state of manhood.

As the ship-builder builds his vessel staunch, that it may withstand the fierce waves and billows of the great sea, and carry its precious freight safely from shore to shore, so I would build or mould the character of the boy from his cradle, that he might be such a bulwark of moral strength, that the fireside of his neighbor would be as sacred to him as his own.

I would give my boy for a motto, "Touch not, taste not, handle not," that which does not belong to you. I regret to say that I have known parents to cheat in many small (?) ways, and boast of it before their children.

On the other hand I know a boy who was taught to handle not that which was not legally and lawfully his own. This man never for one moment forgot his early training, and has the true principle of right and honor in him. The old adage, "As the twig is bent, so is the tree inclined," is true for boys and girls as well as twigs.—*Beth Yeoh*

Washington, D. C.

Scraps for Odd Moments.

Husband: "Strange but my wife always wants me to remember her birthday but forget her age."

A doctor may be able to speak but one language but he is supposed to have some knowledge of all tongues.

Minards Liniment is the best.

Talk may be cheap, says the Manayunk Philosopher, but the man who retains a lawyer knows differently.

I notice, said Mr Morcumb, they call it the X ray, but Y they do it I can't Z.

Perhaps, suggested Hulzier, you haven't got the Q.

Minards Liniment Cures LaGrippe.

They say that love is blind, sighed the engaged girl. If he wasn't, replied her envious friend, some people would never a chance to get married.

Miss Gushington—How did you feel you found that the ship would surely go down in ten minutes? Captain Salted—I felt for a life preserver.

He—I believe in letting a woman have her own way. She—What! And thus deprive her of the privilege of blaming somebody else when things go wrong!

Minards Liniment for sale everywhere.

Patron—This set of teeth you made for me is too big.

Dentist—Yes, sir. Sit down in the chair and I will enlarge your mouth a little.

I understand there wasn't a dry eye in the room when Miss Elokute finished her pathetic recitation. There wasn't. There wasn't any other kind of an eye, there, either.

Mrs De CrissCross who has come to talk about an unsatisfactory gown)—Is Mme. Froufou Voulezvous in? Assistant—No; Madame is ill with apoplexy. Mrs DeCrissCross—Then she has a fit at last.

The purifying effects of Ayer's Sarsaparilla are sure and speedy. Take it this month.

She—George, on thinking it over, I've come to feel sure that I was the only one to blame in our quarrel.

He—Yes, dear.

She (testily)—Oh, you think so, do you? Who told you so much?

Miss Point Breeze—How on earth did you come to get engaged to that little insignificant Van Braam?

Miss Katie Lighthead—Well, you see, just at the time he proposed I didn't happen to be engaged to any one.

At a negro wedding, when the clergyman read the words, "love, honor and obey," the bridegroom interupted him and said: "Read that agin, sah; read it once mo', so's de lady kin ketch de full solemnity ob de meaning. I'se been married befo."

Minards Liniment the best Hair Restorer.

Papa—Who's the smartest boy in your school, Bobby?

Bobby—Well, Tommy Jones says he is, and teacher says Billy Barlow is, and I—well, I don't like to say who I think is, 'cos I ain't as conceited as Tommy.

An engineer saying the life of a locomotive was only thirty years, a passenger remarked that such a tough-looking thing ought to live longer than that. Well, responded the engineer, perhaps it would, if it did not smoke so much.

Geo. Andrews, of Lowell, with ulcers over half his body, cured by Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Ragged Haggard (at the door)—I'm willin' to work, maddim, but I can't get nuthin' to do at me perfession.

Mrs Snapperton—H'm! What is your profession?

Ragged Haggard—I am an Anglo maniac.

Hypnotism is a great thing. I can hypnotize any one, and what I desire the subject to do he does.

See here, professor, said the little tailor, I'll give you 10 per cent. on all the money you can hypnotize one of my customers.

If the hair is falling out, or turning gray, requiring a stimulant with nourishing and coloring food, Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer is just the specific.

Dinner at restaurant—What can I do to remove the odor of onions from my breath? I'm going to call on my best girl this evening, and she hates onions.

Resourceful Friend—Just wait until the bill's presented for this dinner, and that will take your breath away.

Ethel—I think you have one of the prettiest names I have ever heard of.

Maud Witherbee—Do you?

Ethel—You don't seem very enthusiastic. Don't you like it?

Maud Witherbee—I think I have proved that by not changing it.

I KNOW MINARD'S LINIMENT will cure Diphtheria.

French Village. JOHN D. BOUTILLIER

I KNOW MINARD'S LINIMENT will cure croup.

Cape Island. J. F. CUNNINGHAM.

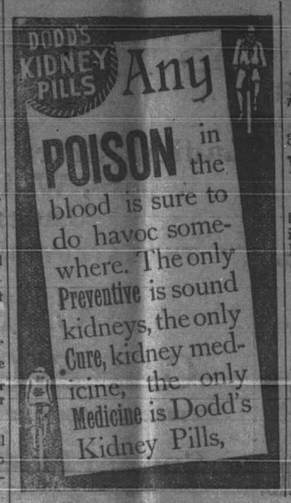
I KNOW MINARD'S LINIMENT is the best remedy on earth.

Norway, Me. JOSEPH A SNOW.

I wish, said Willie Washington, with a touch of real emotion in his voice, that I could bwing myself to be of more consequence in this world.

Oh, don't worry. Everybody has his use.

Y-a-a-s. But I am getting a little tired of being just a chwysanthemum holder.



DR. BARSS,

Residence at Mr Everett W. Sawyer's; Office adjoining Acadian office.

OFFICE HOURS: 10—11, a. m.; 2—3, p. m.

Telephone at residence, No. 38.

W. J. Balcom

has secured an Auctioneer's license and is prepared to sell all kinds of Real and Personal Property at a moderate rate.

JOHN W. WALLACE,
BARRISTER-AT-LAW,
NOTARY, CONVEYANCER, ETC

Also General Agent for FIRE and LIFE INSURANCE.

WOLFVILLE, N. S.

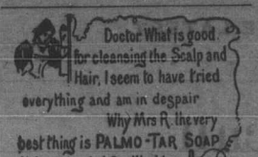
DENTISTRY.

DR H. LAWRENCE will be at his office in Shaw's building, opposite American House, every day, in future.

DR. E. N. PAYZANT

Will continue the practice of Dentistry as formerly, at his residence near the station, Wolfville. Appointments can be made by letter or at residence. Special fees on lower sets of teeth.

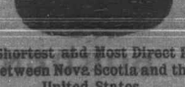
March 20th, 1895. 29



W. W. HOWELL & CO.,
121 LOWER WATER ST.,
Halifax, - N. S.
Mechanical Engineers, Machinists,
Builders of Marine, Stationary and Hoisting Simple and Compound Engines. Mill and Mining Machinery. Steamship Repairs. 30

1896. THE 1896.

Yarmouth Steamship Co.
(LIMITED)



The Shortest and Most Direct Route between Nova Scotia and the United States.

THE QUICKEST TIME, 15 to 17 hours between Yarmouth and Boston!

STEEL STEAMERS
"YARMOUTH"
—AND—
"BOSTON,"

UNTIL further notice, commencing April 15th, one of these steamers will leave Yarmouth for Boston every TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, FRIDAY and SATURDAY EVENINGS after arrival of the Evening Express from Halifax. Returning, will leave Lewis' wharf, Boston, every MONDAY, TUESDAY, THURSDAY and FRIDAY at 12 noon, making close connections at Yarmouth with Dominion Atlantic Ry. and Coach Lines for parts of Nova Scotia.

Regular mail carried on steamer. Tickets sold to all points in Canada, via Central Vermont or Canadian Pacific Ry., and to New York via Fall River Line, Stonington Line, New England and Boston and Albany Rys.

For all other information apply to Dominion Atlantic, I. C., and Central Railway Agents or to

W. A. CHASE, Secretary and Treas. L. E. BAKER, Manager.

Yarmouth, April 10th, 1896.

NEW BAKERY!

The subscriber having opened a first-class Bakery at the Wolfville Hotel is now prepared to supply to customers

White and Brown Bread, Cakes and Pastries of all kinds!

All orders promptly attended to, and satisfaction assured.

Mrs. Eastwood.

Wolfville, May 14th, 1895. tf

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS having legal demands against the estate of Joseph B. Davison, late of Wolfville, in the county of Kings, Esquire, deceased, are requested to render the same duly attested, within one year from the date hereof, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

MARGARET A. DAVISON, EXECUTRIX.
AVARD L. DAVISON, EXECUTOR.

Wolfville, N. S., Oct. 16th. 1895.

THE
'White is King of All.'
White Sewing Machine Co
Cleveland, Ohio.
Thomas Organs
—FOR SALE BY—
Howard Pineo,
WOLFVILLE, N. S.
N. B. Machine Needles and Oil. Machines and Organs repaired. 25

WINDSOR
CYCLE SUPPLY CO.
BICYCLE DEALERS.
Wheels Sold, Rented and Repaired.
Cycle Requisites always in Stock.
Difficult Repairing Solicited.
Samples on Exhibition at Wolfville.
Represented in Wolfville by
GEORGE H. HARRIS.

DENTISTRY.

The subscriber will be at his office in Wolfville every Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

J. E. Mulloney.

FOR SALE!

Queen Anne Cottage of six rooms, with bath and furnace. Nicely situated in Wolfville. Inquire of

MRS HUTCHINSON,
at Telephone Office.

·PHOTO. STUDIO.·

LEWIS RICE & CO.,
WINDSOR AND WOLFVILLE.

The Branch Gallery at Wolfville is open as follows:—

First Monday of each month, to remain one week. April 6—11; May 4—9; June 1—6.

NEW ROOMS PATRIQUIN BUILDING, WOLFVILLE, N. S.

—QUESTION!—

How is it that you can buy your Horse Rugs and Goat Robes, also Harness of all kinds, so cheap at Regan's Harness Shop?

Will give the answer next issue.

WM. REGAN,
HARNESS MAKER.
134 Main St., Wolfville.

NOW IS A GOOD TIME

To send in your orders for

HARD AND SOFT COALS

A Full Stock constantly on Hand!

Have in stock a quantity of SPRUCE SHINGLES which are offered for sale low.

TELEPHONE NO. 26. **F. W. WOODMAN,**
Wolfville, Sept. 19th, 1895.

MONUMENTS

In Red and Grey Polished Granite and Marble.

Strictly first-class Work.

GRIFFIN & KELTIE,
323 BARRINGTON ST., HALIFAX. 33

GEO. T. SLATER & SONS.

Shoes for Show

—made to look well in a window—
—made for anything but comfort.
Such are the kind that please your eyes at the expense of your foot. The shoe which does not fit your foot the first time you wear it promises little comfort for the twentieth time. It costs more money to secure the foot-fitting lasts of the Slater shoe than for some entire shoe stocks. That's why they possess more foot-comfort, wear and appearance than other shoes. Stamped on the sole $3.00, $4.00, $5.00 per pair.

The Slater Shoe (for Men.)

MANUFACTURERS MONTREAL.

For sale by C. H. Borden, sole agent for Wolfville.

PYNY-PECTORAL

Positively Cures
COUGHS and COLDS

In a surprisingly short time. It's a scientific certainty, tried and true, soothing and healing in its effects.

W. C. McCOMBER & SON, Bouchette, Que., report in a letter that Pyny-Pectoral cured Mrs. C. Garceau of chronic cold in chest and bronchial tubes, and also cured W. G. McComber of a long-standing cold.

MR. J. H. HUTTY, Chemist, 498 Yonge St., Toronto, writes: "As a general cough and lung syrup Pyny-Pectoral is a most invaluable preparation. It has given the utmost satisfaction to all who have tried it, many having spoken to me of the benefits derived from its use in their families. It is suitable for old or young, being pleasant to the taste. Its sale with me has been wonderful, and I can always recommend it as a safe and reliable cough medicine."

Large Bottle, 25 Cts.

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., LTD.
Sole Proprietors
MONTREAL.

ROBERT STANFORD,
LADIES' AND GENTLENEN'S
Fine Tailoring.
154 and 156 HOLLIS STREET,
Halifax, N. S.

☞ My ladies' department is under the supervision of Mr Eduard Dirmer, late cutter with Vorbornick, of Paris.

Nov. 29th, '95. 1 yr

DOMINION ATLANTIC RAILWAY.

"LAND OF EVANGELINE" ROUTE

On and after Monday, 2d March, 1896, the trains of this Railway will run daily (Sunday excepted).

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE WOLFVILLE.

Express from Kentville.....5 35, a m
Express " Halifax.....9 10, a m
Express " Yarmouth.....4 21, p m
Express " Halifax.....6 05, p m
Accom. " Richmond.....11 30, a m
Accom. " Annapolis.....11 25, a m

TRAINS WILL LEAVE WOLFVILLE.

Express for Halifax.....5 35, a m
Express " Yarmouth.....9 10, a m
Express " Halifax.....4 21, p m
Express " Kentville.....6 05, p m
Accom. " Annapolis.....11 35, a m
Accom. " Halifax.....11 40, a m

Royal Mail Steamship Prince Rupert
Daily Service.
St. John and Digby.

Leaves St. John, 8.30 a. m.; arrive in Digby, 11.15 a. m.; arrive in St. John, 3.45 p. m.

Buffet Parlor Cars run daily each way between Halifax and Yarmouth on Express Trains.

Trains are run on Eastern Standard Time.

W. R. CAMPBELL, General Manager.
K. SUTHERLAND, Superintendent.

Steps have been taken toward putting a memorial tablet to Huxley in Westminster abbey.

There are Two Roads!

One Leads to Misery and Death, the Other to New Life.

PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND THE SUFFERER'S HOPE AND LIFE-GIVER.

It Always "Makes People Well."

USE EVERY PRECAUTION TO AVOID THE SUBSTITUTER.

For the Sake of Money Profit Be Would Persuade You to Use Worthless Medicines.

There are two roads open to the old and young, rich and poor who are suffering from any of the diseases now so prevalent. One leads to misery and death, the other to new life and perfect health.

The sick and suffering are fervently praying to be led in the way that guarantees a new life—that joyous road that leads onward and upward to a wealth of health and happiness.

Let it be distinctly understood that there is but one well-marked course open to all who seek the new life; it calls for the use of Paine's Celery Compound, a great physician's discovery, prescribed by the best living physicians, and always successful when honestly used. It is not a patent medicine; it is not a sarsaparilla; it is not a bitters or a nervine; it is far beyond them all as health surpasses suffering.

To the thousands on the broad road of suffering from troubles such as rheumatism, neuralgia, dyspepsia, indigestion, constipation, kidney and liver troubles, nervousness, heart and blood diseases, we would say, use a few bottles of Paine's Celery Compound faithfully according to directions. It will surely cure you, and restore you to your former good health.

Remember that delays are dangerous; the symptoms of to-day may to-morrow result in misery or death. To be well and strong, and able to battle successfully with life's duties, cares and troubles, you must use Paine's Celery Compound, the medicine that has done such marvelous things for thousands in the past.

When buying Paine's Celery Compound, be careful to avoid the dealer who, for the sake of profit, would have you take a worthless medicine. Keep clear of such merchants and dealers who would deceive you and imperil your life.

Mr A. Budd, of Shanty Bay, Ont., who was quickly and wonderfully cured by Paine's Celery Compound, writes as follows:

"For the benefit of sufferers I gladly give my experience with Paine's Celery Compound. After suffering from dyspepsia for thirty-five years, and meeting with many failures with other medicines, I decided to use Paine's Celery Compound, having heard of so many cures effected by it. The Compound, after I used it for a time, produced miraculous results and banished my troubles.

"From a condition of helplessness—being unable to sleep or eat—I now feel well and strong. I am astonished at the results, as my trouble was an old and chronic one. I have recommended Paine's Celery Compound to some of my neighbors, and in every case it has given satisfaction. I will always strongly recommend its use when I have opportunity."

Things to Try.

Steaming an old fowl before roasting, not adding the stuffing till it goes in the oven, but putting a few sticks of celery inside to flavor it.

Adding a little vinegar to the water in which salt fish are soaked.

Soaking salt fish in sour milk to freshen them.

Covering a dish table with zinc.

Keeping steel knives from rusting by dipping in strong soda water, wiping, rolling in flannel and laying in a dry place.

Washing an ink stain in strong salt water, then sponging with lemon juice.

A canton flannel knife case, stitched into compartments.

To banish rats, chloride of lime.

Sweetening wooden or ironware by scalding in hot water and hay.

Soaking black calico in salt and water before washing.

Cayenne pepper for ants.

Simmering rice flour and water together for a cement.

A little copperas water and salt in whitewash.

For disagreeable odors, a pinch of sulphur on a hot stove.

During the recent elections a witty and genial baronet was about to address an open air meeting, when he cheerily offered his hand to a coal heaver, who at first declined the advances of the candidate. My hand is so black, he said. My good fellow, was the baronet's reply, I'd sooner see your face covered with coal dust than see a lady's covered with paint! That's up against you, mum, the 'coaly' observed, turning to the candidate's wife.

A woman cobbler does a flourishing business in Lewiston, Me. She is a young French Canadian, named Elise Lamay, and she works at her cobbler's bench in the window of her little store on Lincoln street. She learned her trade in Canada, and apparently does not think there is anything strange in a woman working publicly at the business. She is said to be a very good cobbler, too.

She said to the youth as they stood at the door
While parting—the artful thing,
Don't knock, if you please, as you did before;—
But next time come with a ring.

A household curiosity is the asbestos towel, which never needs washing. When soiled, is thrown into the fire, and in a few minutes it may be taken out fresh and clean.

To kiss you I have not the cheek,
He whispered in her ear,
She smiled and blushed, and looked quite wise
And answered, I have, dear.

He—Miss McCreesus—imagine I—I cannot live without you. She—How did you acquire such extravagant habits?

Dukane: "I never believe things I hear in a barber shop." Caswell: "Why not?" Dukane: "It's all hair—say."