

CHIT-CHAT AND CHUCKLES.

MY TENDER CONSCIENCE.

I have a tender conscience
That measures five feet three,
Whose slight reproof is worth whole tomes
Of cold divinity.

Who leads me by "a still small voice,"
And, with a loving glance,
Reminds me while the lamp holds out.
This sinner has a chance.

Whose form is ever by my side,
And at the door of sin
Thrusts out a white and rounded arm,
And bars the way within.

No man can ever go astray,
Who pauses to reflect
That he must meet these modest eyes,
And keep his self-respect.

So with a firm, unshaken front,
I bid old Satan flee:—
For I've a tender conscience
That measures five feet three.

Many handkerchiefs are moistened by sorrows that never occur.

Remember last year's mistakes just enough to avoid repetition, but do not brood or worry over their results.

It is curious how a woman who screams at a mouse is not startled at a millinery bill that makes a man tremble.

A crusty old bachelor when told that women made the best cashiers, replied—"Yes; and they make capital tellers, also."

At this time of year men have a wild yearning to work in their garden that they don't have when the weeds begin to grow.

Don't let your heart grow cold, and you may carry cheerfulness and love with you into the teens of your second century, if you can last so long.

There are only four authors who earn \$20,000 a year with their pens, and these lucky ones are William Dean Howells, Robert Louis Stevenson, Mark Twain and Miss Burnett.

A little girl, whose attention was called to the fact that she had forgotten to say grace before beginning her meal, shut her eyes, meekly, and said: "Excuse me, Amen."

TWO WOMEN TALKING.

Their conversation was very low,
So very low that I could not catch it.
But I heard this much as I turned to go:
What kind of trimming d'ye think will match it?

A Comforting Circumstance.—"I'll fine you ten dollars for being drunk and disorderly," said the judge. "Arrah," remarked the prisoner to the bailiff, "O'm ahead any how. If he had known me contempt av court, he'd av foined me fur that, too."

A SENSIBLE RELUCTANCE.—DeGarry—I'm afraid you are only trying to be cynical when you say that all girls are mercenary.

Merritt—I don't think so. The only present I ever made a girl that she didn't want to keep was a diary.

No ROMANCE IN HER SOUL.—"I lifted a mass of iron weighing 300 pounds at the store to-day," boasted Sumway.

"Did you?" replied his wife, admiringly. "Now see if you can lift a couple of hods of coal from the cellar."

A sailor, about being married, could not find change enough for the parson's fee. The reverend gentleman, unwilling to tie the couple without the accustomed fee, demurred. Jack, placing his hand in his pocket, drew out a few shillings, saying, "Never mind, sir, marry us as far as it will go."

GOD BLESS THE QUEEN!

(On Her Majesty's seventy-third birthday—by Paul Humphrey Macneil, a 9 years old poet.)

If the Queen will ever have to die,
I hope in a beautiful valley her body may lie,
While a beautiful monument in glory above
Will tell forever sweet words of love:

And that daisies and lilies may ever bloom
In that green valley around her dear tomb,
And that little birds will always sing
O'er the grave of our dear Queen.

AN INTERRUPTED SENTIMENT.—Mr. Blowhard—I tell you what, I believe in a man being supreme in his own family. No woman could ever—
Telephone—Ting-ling-a-ling br-r-r-r!

Mr. Blowhard—Excuse me a moment. Hello! Is that you, my dear? Very well, I'll be home at 6. Where's that? Woman's suffrage meeting? All right. I'll mind the baby.

Telephone—Ting-ling.

There is a plant in New Granada known as the "ink plant," the juice of which serves, without the least preparation, as ink.

If you want to be a skilful user of ink, in short, a beautiful writer, why not have a help of an expert? Better write at once to Mr. S. G. Snell, Windsor, N. S. He gives instructions by mail in Rapid Writing and the Simple Shorthand.



Nearly Two Million Bottles sold in the Dominion in Ten years.

IT CONQUERS PAIN

A
CURE
IN
EVERY
BOTTLE



Rheumatism A SAFE, SPEEDY, SURE CURE FOR Neuralgia

REMEMBER THE PAIN KILLER

Ask your Druggist for it and take nothing else.

POWER & CO.,

Manufacturers of Brass, Copper, Lead and Iron Goods, for Steamships, Railways, Factories, Tanneries, Lighthouses, &c.

Importers and dealers in all kinds of CAST and WROUGHT IRON PIPE, with fittings of every description, for Steam, Water and Gas. Public Buildings and Residences fitted up with Hot Water, Hot Air and Steamheating Apparatus, Plumbing and Gas Fixtures. Warren's Felt Roofing Materials applied and for sale.

Nos. 289 & 291 BARRINGTON and 132 & 134 UPPER WATER STS.

The word "DYSPEPTICURE" is a Registered Trade Mark in Canada and the United States.

Dyspepticure
Prepared by
Charles K. Short,
Pharmacist,
St. John, N. B.

Two Years go

"DYSPEPTICURE" was known to some hundreds of People scattered here and there throughout the Maritime Provinces and New England States.

To-Day

Thousands upon thousands of CURED CHRONIC DYSPEPTICS are sounding its PRAISES all over America.

"Dyspepticure" differs wholly from all other remedies and is a discovery in the treatment of all Stomach troubles, by its soothing and healing action on the irritated coatings of that Great Nerve Centre—the Stomach: it positively cures not only Indigestion but the severest forms of Chronic Dyspepsia.

"DYSPEPTICURE" ASTONISHES CHRONIC DYSPEPTICS.

Sample Size, 35c. Large Bottles (much cheaper), \$1.00.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. Prepared by CHARLES K. SHORT, Pharmacist, St. John, N. B.

106 GODWIN & CALLAGHAN, 106
UNDERTAKERS and EMBALMERS. Dealers in COFFINS and CASKETS.
Orders from the Country put up at SHORTEST NOTICE.

106 -- GRAFTON STREET, HALIFAX, N. S. -- 106

W. & A. MOIR,

Mechanical Engineers & Machinists.

Our Specialty—MARINE ENGINE BUILDING AND REPAIRING.

DEALERS IN

MILL, MINING AND STEAMSHIP SUPPLIES.

Agents for GARLOCK'S PATENT PISTON ROD PACKINGS.
Agents for "MAGNOLIA," a Perfect Anti-Friction Metal.

Engine Works, Barrington Street, Halifax.