

This and That

LAW A SMALL PART.

"To-morrow," said the lawyer, "I will have to begin the cross-examination of the of the fair plaintiff."

His face showed that he was troubled. "It will have to be carefully planned and executed," he added after a pause.

"What will?" inquired the unsophisticated youth.

"Why I have arranged to have a clever party sit beside her and abstract her handkerchief just before she takes the stand for the cross examination," explained the lawyer.

"To what purpose?"

"Evidently," said the lawyer, "you are even more inexperienced than I supposed, I can see that she is one of the kind that has no difficulty in crying when she wants to."

"Well?"

"Well, do you not know that all the astuteness of the legal profession is not worth one tear in the eye of a pretty woman in a jury trial?"

"But the handkerchief?"

"No women cry effectively on the witness stand without an embroidered handkerchief. Lacking that, it is no more than snivelling, and the woman who snivels is lost. With the handkerchief she can beat me; without it she is at my mercy. As the poet truly says In hoc handkerchief vince! The verdict in this case is likely to rest on the temporary possession of a bit of linen and lace. When she finds it gone she will be too rattled to even think clearly."

"I begin to see," remarked the unsophisticated one, "that there is more than law to law."

"In such a case," was the reply, "law is the least part of it."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

JUST ONE DAY.

Free From the Slugger Brought out a Fact.

"During the time I was a coffee drinker," says an Iowa woman, "I was nervous, had spells with my heart, smothering spells, headache, stomach trouble, liver and kidney trouble. I did not know for years what made me have those spells. I would frequently sink away as though my last hour had come."

"For 27 years I suffered thus and used bottles of medicine enough to set up a drug store,—capsules and pills and everything I heard of. Spent lots of money but I was sick nearly all the time. Sometimes I was so nervous I could not hold a plate in my hands; and other times I thought I would surely die sitting at the table."

"This went on until about two years ago when one day I did not use my coffee and I noticed I was not so nervous and told my husband about it. He had been telling me that it might be the coffee but I said 'No, I have been drinking coffee all my life and it cannot be.' But after this I thought I would try and do without it and drink hot water. I did this for several days but got tired of the hot water and went to drinking coffee and as soon as I began coffee again I was nervous again. This proved that it was the coffee that caused my troubles."

"We had tried Postum but had not made it right and did not like it, but now I decided to give it another trial so I read the directions on the package carefully and made it after these directions and it was simply delicious, so we quit coffee for good and the results are wonderful. Before, I could not sleep but now I go to bed and sleep sound, am not a bit nervous now but work hard and walk miles. Nervous headaches are gone, my heart does not bother me any more like it did and I don't have any of the smothering spells and would you believe it? I am getting fat. We drink Postum now and nothing else and even my husband's headaches have disappeared: we both sleep sound and healthy now and that's a blessing." Name given by Postum Co., Brattle Creek, Mich.

Look for this book, "The Road to Wellville" in each pkg.

A CIVIL WAR TOAST.

It may seem rather trite to go back to civil war times for a story, but all the tales of that memorable time have not been told, and as this one was a personal experience of a relative of mine I can vouch for it. I have never seen it in print nor heard any one else tell it.

My uncle, Major Thomas Ridgely, was a surgeon attached to Gen. Grant's staff. It was after the surrender of Vicksburg. The Union forces had entered the city and much merry-making and entertaining were going on. One night a dinner was in progress, at which many northern officers and a large number of southern ladies were present. Many toasts had been proposed and drunk, all of them practically in honor of the successes of the Union army, and the men responsible for them.

Finally, one of the southern ladies a great beauty, and noted for her partisan feeling for the South, arose and said: "Gentlemen may I propose a toast?"

With natural gallantry and a little trepidation, the ranking officer said, "Certainly."

"Well then, gentlemen I give you, 'The Southern Confederacy.'"

It was an embarrassing situation. But with hardly a moment's hesitation one of the Northern officers relieved the tension.

"Down with it gentlemen," he cried; and the glasses were drained without embarrassment and without disloyalty.—Lippincott's Magazine.

A SUCCESSFUL SALESMAN.

The late Thomas Brackett Reed used to relate the following incident which happened one summer while he was spending a few days in a small fishing village on the New England coast.

A young countryman who had been advised to take sea baths registered at the village hotel one evening and shortly afterwards sauntered down to the beach. Espying a grizzled old fisherman mending his nets beneath a sign which informed one that B—had boats and tackle to let and bait for ale he accosted the veteran and asked him if the water was not for sale also. On receiving the affirmative reply the countryman returned to the hotel, obtained a couple of buckets, and having paid the price asked, filled them and returned to his room to carry out the doctor's instructions.

On the following morning he happened down at the beach when the tide was out, and after contemplating the broad receding beaches for some minutes, approached his acquaintance of the evening before, and remarked in a tone of admiration; "Gosh but you must have done some business last night"—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

PUT THE 'ACCESS ON THE PRONOUN.

Two negro women boarded a Pennsylvania avenue car at Seventh street. One was a large dark-skinned woman, flashily dressed; the other was a small yellow woman, wearing a modest gown.

The women were discussing a mutual friend, Mr. Jenks. The large woman spoke in loud tones, and pronounced the name of the man as though it were spelled: J-i-n-k-s. It was evident from the expression on the face of the smaller woman that she was annoyed by the loud talking and mispronunciation of her friend. Finally she protested. 'You speak of Mr. Jenks as though his name were spelled with an 'i' instead of an 'e'.

"Oh yes," the large woman exclaimed, 'I perceive you puts the accent on the pronoun.'—Ex.

THE CAT ATE THE PIE.

Marshall P. Wilder tells the story of a wife who told her husband that the cat ate the pie that she had baked for him. Never mind my dear," replied the husband, 'I will get you another cat.'—Sel.

DISCOMFORT AFTER EATING

December 4, 1903

People who suffer after eating, feeling oppressed with a sensation of stuffiness and heaviness, and who frequently find the food both to distend and painfully hang like a heavy weight at the pit of the stomach, or who have Constipation, Inward Piles, Fulness of the Blood in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Headache, Disgust of Food, Gaseous Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering of the Heart, Choking or suffocating Sensations when in a lying posture, Dizziness on rising suddenly, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Chest, Limbs and Sudden Flashes of Heat, should use a few doses of

Radway's Pills

Which will quickly free the system of all the above named disorders.

RADWAY'S PILLS.

All purely vegetable, mild and reliable. Cause perfect digestion, complete absorption and healthful regularity.

For the Cure of all Disorders of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Piles, Sick Headache and all disorders of the Liver.

Price, 25 cents per box. Sold by all druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price.

RADWAY & CO., 7 St. HELEN STREET MONTREAL.

Radway & Co., New York.

Gentleman—in regard to "Radway's Pills," I wish to say, that I have never found any remedy that can equal them.

For the past two years I was suffering from nervous dyspepsia and constipation. After eating I would have a sensation of heaviness in the stomach, feel like vomiting, palm and dizziness in the head, and then I would become nervous. I tried everything that was recommended to me. My physician told me I had chronic constipation and a sour stomach. He could relieve me somewhat, but still did not cure me. I was almost in despair. At last a friend persuaded me to try "Radway's Pills," which I did. And I am glad to say, that they not only relieved me, but positively cured me. Even after taking them only a few days, a regularity of the bowels was established, and the dyspeptic symptoms have already disappeared. Now I feel like a new person.

May God bless you and your wonderful remedy. I remain,

Yours for health, B. S. TREXLER, Allentown, Pa.

Advertisement for Surprise Soap featuring an illustration of a child and a dog with a box of soap. Text includes: "Child's Play Wash Day", "Means: To make the dirt drop out, not be rubbed in, use", "Surprise Soap", "the 'Surprise' way without boiling or scalding the clothes. Its a new way and a clean, easy method of doing the wash.", "Surprise is all Soap; a pure Soap which makes a quick lather.", "Read the directions on the wrapper."

Advertisement for Maypole Soap. Text includes: "Dye at Home. Buy a cake of that famous English Home Dye—Maypole Soap and do the work at home—safe, easy, pleasant dyeing. Use it as you would soap—clean soap! The days of powder dyes are over. Maypole yields fadeless, brilliant colors and dyes to any shade wanted. No streaks. A few minutes time only needed in your own home with Maypole Soap.", "Made in England but sold everywhere. For Catalogue for Black, Book all about it free—address Canadian Depot: 8 Place Royal, Montreal."

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