May 27, 1903.

MESSENGER AND VISITOR.

335 15

This and That 10

UNCLE LIJ ON FLYPAPER.

"That sticky fly-paper there," remarked Uncle 'Lijah, as he pulled his Chicago paper out of his pocket and sat down in his med place in the grocery store, "is good 'eel like what the preacher calls vice,' and I wonder why he ain't never brung it in his sermon

aidge, an' watch him awhile He's as fisky as a colt. Runs his suckin'-machine down on everything in sight, but yit he's ready to stop work any minute to play a game of tag with any other fly. "Shoo him off, an' he ain't a bit scared

of your hand, big as it is, but lights on the top of it, an' goes to work suckin' at the pores an' scatterin' mycrobes all over it.

"Shoo him ag'in, an' back he goes to the fly-paper. He sees it's all covered over with dead victims. He sees they's a ho' lot more that 'ud give their legs an' their

with dead victims. He sees they's a ho' lot more that'ud give their legs an' their wings of they cud git away. He hears 'em buzin', an' sees 'em pullin', an' yankin', an' tryin' to git out ; but he, he don't care.
"He thinkshe can walk all over that flypaper of he wants to ; thinks he kin wade right through it.
"Says he: 'Why, I sin't like them fellers; they don't know when to stop, but I can take it up an' leave it off whenever I want to. I'm a-goin' to light on there any-how; an' when I feel that it's a-gettin' too gitton a hold on me, I'll simply let go and get away in time.'
"So there you see him light. Fer a minit it seems all right. Sayshe: 'There's nothin' wrong with this. It sin't hot, an' it sin't cold, an' it sin't no spider's web.'
"Then he goes to move, an' he finds his front feet won't budge.
"He wildest effort he ever made in his life. He works his wings so you can hear him all over the store. He gits up a little ways, but his work his works on you can hear him all over the store. He gits up a little ways, but his wold feet still hold on.
"The thought comes over him that he'll move for ag'... The firs may a you can hear bin all over the store. The wigles his legs still he's red in the face. He gits up a little ways, but his work in a wings an oyou can hear bin allower for ag'... He says. 'I will, if I have to lift this whole ten-acre sheet of tanglefoot !' An' he makes one last buzz that sounds away up in G estarp.
" Hut nuthin' moves. The raper is just as fat as ever. The fir mert him that 's alayta' on its side, an' can' the over a synthing base its winkers, closes one ye as much as to say. 'You might say well give up tryin' to first heaven a can't move anything base this winkers, closes one eye as much as bear, give an its side, and can't can't move anything base and when the as well be a single.' The says attention to bis strangles.

struggies. "So pretty soon he gives up hope, settles back, gets his wings daubed till they won't buzz any more; an 'pretty soon all he can do is to make a few weak motions with his

do is to make a real and the sets another young fly hov-erin' over the trap. Do you think he gives him warning and tells him to keep away? No, sirree, he don't. No more than a vic-tim of drink, or gambling, or Beropean Sundays, or any low-down vice, will warn off his fellow man. "What, s that? Flies can't communicate "Uncle Mose," said the white man. I

MEAL TIME CONSCIENCE What Do The Children Drink?

<text><text><text>

with other files? Well, then that shows that some humans that call themselves 'good fellows' are really, when you git down to it, small-hearted than the files!' -Judson K-mpton in Christian Endeavor World

FARMER IOHN'S SOLILOOUY.

"Now, you take that fly jist lit on the I mout as well acknowledge, 'taint no use

a not as were acknowledge, that no use 'o bestin' round,
a readin' round,
b readin' round,
c round,
a round,</l

At last I got my dander up, an' to myself

The biggest fool in natur's him that tells hisself a lie;
I've been lettin' on 'tis malary an' my stummick, when I know .
It's my conscience that's a-hurtin' an' worryin' me so.

I've been a-shirkin' this here thing for thirty years or more,
An' I orto had this shakin' up an' settlin' down afore.
I've been honest fur as payin' goes, not a penny do I owe,
But the kind 'o cheatin' that I done was the kind that didn't show.

My mind goes back to Hanner, when I fetched her here a bride— No apple bloom was sweeter; an' she nus-sled to my side Like she thought she had a right to, an' could trust me without fear, For the love I never hinted at for more'n thirty year.

There was churnin', bakin', bilin', there was nussin' an' the rest, From long afore the sun riz 'till he slum-bered in the West; An' when the rest of us was done an' lol-lin' round on cheers, Hanner was recuperatin' with her needle an' her shears.

But when the life was ebbin' from that faithful, patient heart, I had to face the music—I hadn't done my

I had to face the music—1 hadn't done my purt;
 And I couldn't help athinkin', watchin' out that weary life,
 That there's other ways 'o killin' 'xcept a pistol or a knife.

It sounds like sacreligion, but I know jis what ahe meant As I whispered, "Fly to meet me when my airthly life is spent--" "I'm so tired, john, so tired, but I've al-lus done-my best, An' I may feel more like fiyin' when I've had a spell 'o rest." --New York World.

Uncle Mose scratched bis head "Doan' you got no money 't all?" he

queried. "No," said the wayfaring stranger, "I

bayen't a cent." "But it done cost you but three cents," insisted Uncle Mose, "ter cross der ferry."

"I know," said the white man, "but I haven't got the three cents.' Uncle Mose was in a quandry. "Boss,"

he said, 'I done tole you what. Er man what's got no three cents am jes' ez well off on dis side er der river as on de odder."-Ex.

Stratford, 4th Aug., 1893. MESSRS C.C. RICHARDS & CO. Messrs A. C. RICHARDS & CO. The state of boling water and gt scaled feil into a tub of boling water and gt is ga and broke out in running sores. His barents could get no'bing to belp him till recommended MINARD'S LINIMENT, which, after using two bottles, completely wirds have a langest as remarkable, cared by the same Liniment and I can traly say in were handled a midicine which has has y ago da saile or given such universal sat. M. HIBERT,

M. HIBER F, General Merchant,

AGENTS WANTED

CONFEDERATION LIFE ASSOCIATION

Wants two or three reliable men to act as Agents for the Province of New Brunswick. Liberal contracts to good men. Apply to

GEO. W. PARKER, Prov. Manager, St. John, N. B.



" THOMAS "

for that instrument will fill the requirements.

JAMES A. GATES & CO.

MANUFACTURERS AGENTS. Middleton, N. S.

Valuable Real Estate For Sale

In the Growing Town of Ber-wick and Vicinity.

A very fine dwelling house nearly new, finished throughoat. Furnace, Hot and Cold water, in the house. Six acres of land all under cultivation, attached, partly filled with fruit-trees. Particularly adapt-ed tor the growth of small fruit. Three minutes walk to Post office, Bank, Church, and ten minutes to the station. Finest situation in town. Also twenty-six acres of orchard land adjoining the camp grounde, part under cultivation and filled with sixteen hundred fruit trees, consisting of Apples, Plums, Pears and Peaches-the variety of plums are largely Burbans, and Abundan and New Mearing-abundantly. Five minutes walk to station. Also one of the finest farms in the Valley. Cuts from foo to 70 tons hay, large orchards-bearing and just in bearing. Produce now 500 to 1000 bbla. apples per year and will soon produce 1500 bbla. Modern House finished throughout, nearly new, two barns-all in first class order. Can be bought on easy terms by the fight party. Also buildings, lots, orchard a. A. FORD. Berwick Real Easte Agency Established 1891.

SEND \$1.00 to T. H. HALL'S

Colonial Book Store.

St. John, N. B. and we will mail you PELOUBETS' NOTES on the Sunday School Lessons for 1903.



They have always in stock all the latest patterns in Worsted and Tweed Suitings.

Also a full line of Black Cloths suit-able for Gentlemen's Frock Suits, in-cluding the newest material for full Dress Suits and Clergymen's Outfits.

This FIRST CLASS COAL

best for steam purposes. CANADA COALS & Ry. Co., Ltd. Joggins, N. S.

In ordering goods, or in making inquiry concerning anything advertised in this paper, you will oblige the publishers and the advertiser by stating that you saw the advertisement in MESSENGER AND VISE-

TROOP OIL LINIMENT FOR

Sprains, Strains, Cuts, Wounds, Ulcers, Open Sores, Bruises, Stiff Joints, Bites and Stings of Insects, Coughs, Colds, Contracted Cords, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Bronchitis, Croup, Sore Throat, Quinsey, Whooping Cough and all Painful Swellings.

Household Cares

are lightened and time and patience, mess and trouble are saved by the woman who uses that English Home Dye of highest quality, May-pole Soap, because it washes and dyes at one operation. Brilliant, fadeless. Quick, casy, safe, sure.

Maypole Soap Sold everywhere. 10c. for colors, 15c. for black.

BRITISH

A LARGE BOTTLE. 250

ggins

can be purchased by the Cargo in ROUND RUN of MINE and SLACK sizes by communicating with P. W. McNAUGHTON, at 20 Orange St., St. John, or Joggins Mines, N. S. We guarantee the quality to be of the best for steam purposes.