

This and That

DISTINGUISHED STUDENTS AT YALE.

William Pickens, a negro boy of Little Rock, Ark. who worked his way to Yale by shovelling dirt on a railroad and serving as helper in a Chicago machine shop, took the Ten Eyck prize in oratory at the last annual junior exhibition.

George Williamson Crawford, a negro boy of Birmingham, Ala., who has worked his way through Yale Law school at the last annual commencement for the third time captured the Townsend prize of \$100 for the delivery of an oration.

Frederick Erastus Pierce, a farmer's boy who went to Yale with \$30 in a handkerchief, having prepared himself at all hours on the farm or college, has taken numerous prizes including the Cook prize in poetry, open to all the university.

THE BUSY SHOPPER.

At one store the goods bore the mark "69" cents.

"I am sure it is cheaper at the other place said the busy shopper, Then she rushed to the other place, tripped up three old ladies in the rush, tore her skirt just where it showed and found the same goods marked 69 cents.

"But I believe," she argued to herself, that the other was a little bit heavier and closer wove." Whereupon she walked five blocks back to the first store to compare samples, in the scramble she lost a handkerchief and three hairpins. The goods seemed to be identical. "Still," she declared "I think there is more of a variety at the other store."

She returned to the other store. And the other shoppers had purchased it all.

When she got back to the first store the last yard was being wrapped up for a neighbor.

"Oh, well, said the busy shopper, with a sigh "I wouldn't want a dress just like Mrs. Naylor's, anyway!"—Cincinnati Times Star.

WHEN SCOT MEETS SCOT.

A Scotchman is proverbially noted for his ability to "hedge," but it is not often that he furnishes so remarkable an example of that

CAME FROM COFFEE.

A Case Where the taking of Morphine Began With Coffee.

"For 15 years," says a young Ohio woman, "I was a great sufferer from stomach, heart and liver trouble. For the last 10 years the suffering was terrible; it would be impossible to describe it. During the last three years I had convulsions from which the only relief was the use of morphine.

"I had several physicians nearly all of whom advised me to stop drinking tea and coffee but as I could take only liquid foods I felt I could not live without coffee. I continued drinking it until I became almost insane, my mind was affected, while my whole nervous system was a complete wreck. I suffered day and night from thirst and as water would only make me sick I kept on trying different drinks until a friend asked me to try Postum Food Coffee.

"I did so but it was some time before I was benefited by the change, my system was so filled with coffee poison. It was not long however, before I could eat all kinds of foods and drink all the cold water I wanted and which my system demands. It is now 8 years I have drank nothing but Postum for breakfast and supper and the result has been that in place of being an invalid with my mind affected I am now strong, sturdy, happy and healthy.

I have a very delicate daughter who has been greatly benefited by drinking Postum, also a strong boy who would rather go without food for his breakfast than his Postum. So much depends on the proper length of time people will be disappointed in it. Those in the habit of drinking strong coffee should make the Postum very strong at first in order to get a strong coffee taste." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Look each package for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville.

propensity as in the following conversation:

"Guid mornin', Donald."
"Guid mornin', Sandy."
"Hoo air ye the morn, Donald?"
"Aw, I'm nae sae well."
"That's bad."
"Aw, nae sae bad. I got marrit."
"That's guid."
"Aw, nae sae guid. She's got an awfu' temper."
"That's bad."
"Aw, nae sae bad. She's got siller."
"That's guid."
"Aw, nae sae guid. She willna gie me ony."
"That's bad."
"Aw, nae sae bad. She bought a house wi' it."
"That's guid."
"Aw, nae sae guid. House is burnt."
"That's bad."
"Aw, nae sae bad. She wor in it."
"That's guid."
"Guid mornin', Sandy."
"Guid mornin', Donald."—Ex.

APRIL.

The swallows circle, the robin calls;
The lark's song rises, faints and falls;
The peach boughs blush with rosiest bloom;
Like ghosts in the twilight, the pear trees loom;
The maples glow, and the daffodils
Wear the same hue that the west sky fills;
The moon's young crescent, thin and bright
Shines in the blue of the earthly night;
And over all, through all April bears
A hope that smiles at the winters fears.—
Outlook.

THEY WEPT FOR THE LIVING.

A witty remark is said to have once been the means of obtaining for a curate a valuable living in the West of England.

The rector who held the living had died, and there were many applications for the place, which was worth two thousand pound a year. The living was in the gift of an Earl, who was surprised at the funeral by the manifestations of grief by the assembled rectors and curates. So he said to the young curate, who had been acting as tutor of his son:

"Naturally they should feel a proper amount of grief, but I cannot understand why they should weep so frenziedly for the dead."

The young man replied:
"You are mistaken, my lord; it is not for the dead they weep; it is for the living."

Thereupon the earl was so pleased with the keenness of the remark that he presented the living to the curate.—Ex.

AS TO HARD LUCK STORIES.

Don't go round tellin' yuh hahd luck stories. De'mount of sympathy you gits ain't worth de suspicion you excites of bein' a Jonah.—Sel.

A GALLANT BUTTERMAN.

When the Queen of England, daughter of the King of Denmark, was the Princess of Wales, she attended one afternoon a food show.

At this food show there was a display of butter that pleased the Princess of Wales greatly. She praised the butter, and to its exhibitor said:

"Denmark sends us the best butter, doesn't it?"

The dealer smiled and shook his head.

"No, Your Royal Highness," he answered, gallantly. Denmark sends us the best princess but Devonshire sends us the best butter.—New York Tribune.

Bifkins—I don't think much of Mrs. Goo-goo's ability as a manufacturer. Mifkins—why, what do you mean? Bifkins—Goo-goo told me the other day that his wife made him what he is.—Chicago Daily News.

Don't you envy the records of such men as Daniel, Webster and Henry Clay? "Well," answered Senator Sorghum, Webster and Clay were interesting talkers. But they never made much money that I have heard of.—Washington Star.

DISCOMFORT AFTEREATING

December 4, 1903

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, pain 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.

Radway's Pills

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

RADWAYS 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.

INTERCOLONIA RAILWAY

On and after SUNDAY, Oct. 11, 1904 trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Train Name and Time. Includes TRAINS LEAVE ST. JOHN and TRAINS ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN.

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All trains run by Atlantic Standard Time 24.00 o'clock is midnight.
D. POTTINGER, ager.
General Man.
Moncton, N. B., Oct. 9, 1903.
CITY TICKET OFFICE.
7 KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.
Telephone 1053
GEO. CARVILL, C. T. A.

Deranged Nerves

AND

Weak Spells.

Mr. R. H. Simpson's, Sydney, N.S.,
Advice to all Sufferers from
Nerve Trouble is

"GET A BOX OF MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS."

He says: "I have been ailing for about a year from deranged nerves, and very often weak spells would come over me and be so bad that I sometimes thought I would be unable to survive them. I have been treated by doctors and have taken numerous preparations but none of them helped me in the least. I finally got a box of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. Before taking them I did not feel able to do any work, but now I can work as well as ever, thanks to one box of your pills. They have made a new man of me, and my advice to any person troubled as I was, is to get a box of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills."

Price 50 cts. per box, or 3 for \$1.25, all dealers, or

THE T. MILBURN CO., Limited,
TORONTO, ONT.

These trade-mark crisscross lines on every package.
For GLUTEN FLOUR For DYSPEPSIA.
SPECIAL DIABETIC FLOUR.
K. C. WHOLE WHEAT FLOUR.
Unlike all other goods. Ask Grocers.
For book on sample write
Farwell & Rhines, Watkown, N.Y., U.S.A.

SNOW & CO.,
Limited.

Undertakers and Embalmers.

90 Argyle St.,

Halifax.

O. J. McCully, M.D., M. R. S., London.

Practise limited to

EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT

Office of late Dr. J. H. Morrison.

163 Germain St.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup advertisement with logo of pine trees.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup
Cures Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Croup, Asthma, Pain or Tightness in the Chest, Etc.
It stops that tickling in the throat, is pleasant to take and soothing and healing to the lungs. Mr. E. Bishop Brand, the well-known Galt gardener, writes:—
I had a very severe attack of sore throat and tightness in the chest. Some times when I wanted to cough and could not I would almost choke to death. My wife got me a bottle of DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP, and to my surprise I found speedy relief. I would not be without it if it cost \$1.00 a bottle, and I can recommend it to everyone bothered with a cough or cold.
Price 25 Cents.

STOMACH, FLATU-
LENCY, HEARTBURN,
AND ALL OTHER FORMS OF
DYSPEPSIA
K. D. C.
Promptly relieved and cured by