

This and That

CARLYLE'S GRUFFNESS.

Once Millais was commissioned to paint a portrait of Carlyle (says Mr. W. P. Frith, in the 'Young Man'), but he never finished it, though the head was nearly done. Millais lived in a magnificent house—a perfect palace, furnished most beautifully. There was even a fountain playing near the stairs.

After Carlyle had sat there three or four times the two were going downstairs together when Carlyle, looking round at all the beauty and luxury, said abruptly:

'Does all this come out of your trade?'

'yes, oh, yes,' replied Millais.

'O what fools people are,' was the gruff comment of the sage, and Millais was so offended that he refused to go on with the picture.—Ex.

QUEEN SOPHIE AND THE BIBLE.

The Queen of Sweden and Norway, on the centenary of the British and Foreign Bible Society, wrote as follows: "I have been asked for a few words to testify of my faith in the appreciation of the Holy Bible. I cannot do better than quote the words of the Bible itself: "The Holy Scriptures are able to make thee wise unto salvation through faith which is in Christ Jesus. All scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness; that the man of God may be perfect, thoroughly furnished unto all good works." (2 Tim. 3: 15-17.)"

WHERE THE PROVISIONS CAME FROM.

A party of men seated in a third class English railway carriage were inventing stories to pass away the time. They had all had a turn at it except an old sailor, who had remained silent all the time, until pressed by the others to spin them a yarn. He began:

'I was once in a dreadful storm. All the provisions were washed overboard. I was very ill afterwards, and ate nothing for four days; at the end of that time I began to feel hungry, and the steward gave me beef, chicken, port wine, and eggs.'

'But you said the provisions were washed overboard. Where did the beef come from?'

'From the bullock' (bulwarks), said the sailor.

'And where did you get the chicken from?'

'From the hatch.'

'And the port wine?'

'From the port hole.'

'And the eggs?'

'Eggs?' said the sailor. 'I didn't say eggs, did I?'

'Oh, yes, you did,' said the others. 'We have caught you now!'

The old sailor thought he was caught, and had to consider. At last he said:

'Oh, yes, I did have eggs. The captain order d the ship to lay to, and he gave me one.'

WHEN WORDS OF WISDOM TELL.

'Mother, dear,' said a frank young woman to her parent, who had just been giving her a lecture, 'if you would only stop when you have scored your point, and said what I feel is a truth, you would make so much more impression, but you always go on and on, and say so much that it puts us both out of temper, and you lose all the advantage you have gained.'

Moral teachers always make mistakes when they do not stop at the right moment.

Many a truth would be carried home to a culprit and do good work if it were not diluted with discourtesy to such an extent that its effect becomes obliterated. But the fact is that the generality of people talk too much about everything, themselves, their affairs and their neighbors. Talking never does any good, and it is apt to do a great deal of harm.—Brooklyn 'Eagle.'

IT WAS NOT UNIFORM.

In his recent book of Foreign Office reminiscences Sir Edward Hertslet gives an excellent story of Disraeli, who thus told the tale:

'You know I have the honor of being one of the Elder Brethren of the Trinity House. Well, there is a special uniform belonging to that office. One day I was about to attend a levee at St. James's Palace, and my valet laid out of my diplomatic uniform ready

for me to put on. Placing implicit confidence in him, I put it on and went to the levee. On appearing before the Prince, His Royal Highness jocularly remarked: 'It won't do!' 'What, sir?' inquired. 'Oh,' said the Prince, 'you've got the wrong trousers on!' and, to my horror, on looking down, I found that I had got my diplomatic uniform coat on, with the Trinity House trousers. It seemed to amuse the Prince immensely.—Ex.

A COUNTRY DOCTOR'S JOKE.

'I see him still with memory's eye—his big, quaint, slow moving figure, his loose, and wrinkled garb timeworn by trips of mercy over the New England hills, his dust stained gig, and 'Bibil,' his mare, whose name, by local people, was a perversion of "blue pill,"' says Clarence Deeming, in the 'Outlook.'

'Active and interested in town matters, the doctor took scant part in general politics until the anti-slavery movement took shape, when he dashed in with the ardor of a novice, proclaiming his abolition principles in those early days, when to join the hated party spelled moral nerve and sinew and meant half-ostracism to men personally less beloved. 'I don't care much for Texas or the tariff,' he used to say, 'but when it comes to a flesh and blood matter like slavery, politics needs the doctors.' Out of that period of storm came one of his best loved jokes. The doctor had sent a copy of his 'Tribune' to a rock ribbed Democrat, who, meeting him the next day, said: 'Doctor, I get yer 'Tribune': I didn't even open it, but tuk it in my tongs and held it over the fire. I'll teach yer to throw yer pearls before swine!'—Ex.

WHAT SULPHUR DOES.

For the Human Body in Health and Disease.

The mention of sulphur will recall to many of us the early days when our mothers and grandmothers gave us our daily dose of sulphur and molasses every spring and fall.

It was the universal spring and fall "blood purifier," tonic, and cure-all, and mind you, this old-fashioned remedy was not without merit.

The idea was good, but the remedy was crude and unpalatable, and a large quantity had to be taken to get any effect.

Nowadays we get all the beneficial effects of sulphur in a palatable, concentrated form, so that a single grain is far more effective than the crude sulphur.

In recent years research and experiment have proven that the best sulphur for medicinal use is that obtained from Calcium (Calcium Sulphide) and sold in drug stores under the name of Stuart's Calcium Wafers. They are small chocolate coated pellets and contain the active medicinal principle of sulphur in a highly concentrated effective form.

Few people are aware of the value of this form of sulphur in restoring and maintaining bodily vigor and health: sulphur acts directly on the liver, the excretory organs and purifies and enriches the blood by the prompt elimination of waste material.

Our grandmothers knew this when they dosed us with sulphur and molasses every spring and fall, but the crudity and impurity of ordinary flowers of sulphur were often worse than the disease, and cannot compare with the modern concentrated preparations of sulphur, of which Stuart's Calcium Wafers is undoubtedly the best and most widely used.

They are the natural antidote for liver and kidney troubles and cure constipation and purify the blood in a way that often surprises patient and physician alike.

Dr. R. M. Wilkins while experimenting with sulphur remedies soon found that the sulphur from Calcium was superior to any other form. He says: "For liver, kidney and blood troubles, especially when resulting from constipation or malaria, I have been surprised at the results obtained from Stuart's Calcium Wafers. In patients suffering from boils and pimples and even deep-seated carbuncles, I have repeatedly seen them dry up and disappear in four or five days, leaving the skin clear and smooth. Although Stuart's Calcium Wafers is a proprietary article, and sold by druggists, and for that reason tabooed by many physicians, yet I know of nothing so safe and reliable for constipation, liver and kidney troubles and especially in all forms of skin disease as this remedy."

At any rate people who are tired of pills, cathartics, and so-called blood "purifiers," will find in Stuart's Calcium Wafers a far safer, more palatable and effective preparation.



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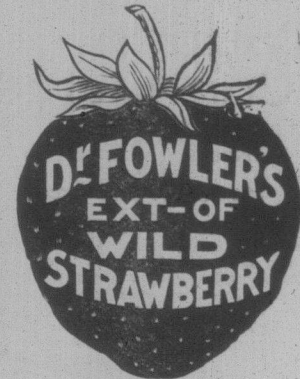
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- 26—Express for Point du Chene, Halifax and Pictou 11.45
- 8 Express for Sussex 17.10
- 134—Express for Quebec and Montreal 19.00
- 10—Express for Halifax and Sydney 23.25

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- 9—Express from Halifax and Sydney 6.25
- 7—Express from Sussex 9.00
- 133—Express from Montreal and Quebec 12.55
- No. 5—Mixed for Moncton 15.10
- 135, 137, 155—Suburbans from Hampton 7.15, 15.30, 22.00
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