

This and That

WHAT THE POSTMASTER DID NOT KNOW.

Recently the assistant postal officer at Hankow, China, was talking with his superior. The latter a Scotchman, was expressing himself on the subject of Chinese Christians. He spoke as foreign officials generally do. "The minute you tell me a Chinaman is a Christian," said he, "I want nothing more to do with him. He is no good."

The assistant postal officer happened to be not only a Christian, but also well acquainted with the facts. So he asked the postmaster a question. "What do you think of Mr. Liu?"

"He is a good man. We could not do without him."

"Well," said the assistant, "he is a Christian."

"H'm!" was the postmaster's only comment.

"What do you think of Yang?"

"Thomas Yang in the registry department?"

"Yes."

"He is good. We have just promoted him to entire charge there."

"He is another," said the assistant. "What do you think of Tsang?"

"You mean John Tsang, that big fellow in the registry department?"

"Yes."

"He is a first rate fellow very trustworthy."

"He is another Christian."

"Oh!" said the postmaster.

"What about Joseph Tsai, at Han Yang?"

"Well we have given him entire charge of that office," said the postmaster.

"He is another Christian."

"Indeed," said the postmaster.

"How about Tsien?"

"You mean the man we have just sent to Hunan, to take charge of the new office at Hsang-tan? There is nothing the matter with him."

"Well, he's a Christian."

"Oh, keep still!" said the postmaster.

"That will do!"

The facts are even better than this incident indicates. Of eight Chinese employees in the Hankow office, four are Christians and these four are the ones who have steadily earned promotion, and now occupy the highest positions. They are the best men in the office.—Lookout.

GOOD INTEREST.

"My son," said a banker to his son, "I want to give you a lesson in business. Here is a half dollar. Now if you can find any boy whom you can trust, who will take this money and pay you interest on it, you may lend it to him and if you invest this wisely I'll increase your capital."

"When night came the banker said, "My son, how did you invest your money today?"

Well, father," replied the little fellow, "I saw a boy on the street without any shoes, and he had no dinner; so I gave him fifty cents to buy something to eat with."

"You'll never make a business man in the world," said the banker; "business is business; but I'll try you once more. Now here is a dollar to invest; see how well you can do it."

The boy laughed aloud and then explained: "My Sunday school teacher said giving to the poor was leading to the Lord; and she said he would return to us double, but I didn't think he would do it so quick."

THE CAUSE OF THE DELAY.

She—If you had told me you weren't feeling well, I'd have fixed up some of these old-fashioned remedies a couple of days ago.

He—Yes, I know. That's why I didn't say anything about it.—Puck.

SO DIFFERENT NOW.

"Until I met you, Matilda," he murmured in a voice husky with emotion, "I believed that all women were deceitful, but when I look into your clear beautiful eyes I behold there the very soul of candor and loyalty."

"George," she exclaimed with enthusiasm, "this is the happiest moment I have known since papa took me to the London oculist."

"London oculist!"

"Yes, dear; you never would have known that my left eye is a glass one."

Then the moon went under a cloud, and George sat down and buried his face in the sofa cushion.—Tit-Bits.

A QUESTION.

Little Lucy Locket
She hasn't any pocket—
No place to carry anything at all
While Lucy's brother Benny
He has so very many
In which to put his marbles, top or ball,
That when he's in a hurry
'Tis sometimes quite a worry
To find the one he wants among them all.

Now why should I Lucy Locket
Not have a little pocket—
A handy little pocket in her dress?
And why should brother Benny,
Who doesn't need so many,
Be favored with a dozen more or less?
The reason, if you know it,
Be kind enough to show it,
For really 'tis a puzzle, I confess!
—Ellen Manly in January St. Nicholas.

Our little youngster, six years old, has just reached the "learning to write" stage in school. Sometimes his teacher has the children copy moral precepts from the black-board into their copy books. Among these was the statement: "Kind words are never lost." When he was asked, "Where is the t, Freddy?" he replied, "O, there was no room on the paper for the t, so I left it on the desk. You can see it there if you go to the school." —New York Tribune.

Miss Lighted—I was very much admired at the wedding ceremony last night. I noticed one gentleman who never took his eyes off me the whole evening.

Miss Sharpe—Did the gentleman have a black moustache, waxed on ends?

"Yes; do you know him?"

"I know him. He is a detective. He was there to watch the presents.—London Tit-Bits.

A NOVEL SUIT.

At the equity court in Fredericton last week a novel case, in which the firm of Baird & Peters are plaintiffs, the Fredericton Agricultural Society, J. J. McGaffigan and the Blue Ribbon Tea Company of Toronto are defendants, was tried before Judge Barker, which resulted in a mandatory injunction and a prohibitory injunction being issued in the same suit. It is understood that there is no case on record in this province in which the court has granted both of these injunctions—in fact a mandatory injunction is very rarely granted.

In addition to this the suit itself is without precedent so far as can be ascertained. The case arose out of a competition instituted by the Fredericton Agricultural Society at an exhibition held by them in Fredericton in September, 1903, between three competitors of teas, namely, Baird & Peters, Vim tea, and McGaffigan Co., Tea Rose Blend, and the Blue Ribbon Tea Co., Blue Ribbon tea, the first and only prize in which was to be a gold medal. The judges to award this medal were Mrs. Julia A. Metcalfe of Port Hope, Ont., and Miss Kelsie E. Ross and Miss Margaret Sharkey, both of Fredericton, who after thoroughly testing and tasting the various teas unanimously awarded the gold medal to the plaintiff. The society, owing to objections made by one of the competitors, declined to deliver the medal to the plaintiff, who having exhausted every effort to obtain it was finally obliged to resort to the equity court.

At the close of the whole case and after the judge had intimated that the plaintiff's case was established, the plaintiff's counsel stated that in view of the fact that the society was not a commercial body and was not a money making concern the plaintiff desired to waive his claim for damages and offered to bear a portion of his own costs, which would otherwise be taxable against the defendant society.—St. John Sun, March 13th.

Indigestion

It isn't always the stomach's fault that food is not digested. Torpid liver brings constipation. Bile gets in the stomach. The kidneys become affected. The whole process of digestion is weakened. No wonder you feel so uncomfortable after eating.

Fruit-a-tives

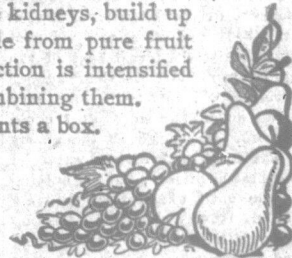
or Fruit Liver Tablets

make digestion complete by making the liver strong and active. They cause more bile to be excreted, thus effectively curing Constipation. They tone up the stomach, regulate the kidneys, build up the whole system. Made from pure fruit juices, their medicinal action is intensified by a secret process of combining them.

In tablet form, 50 cents a box.

At all druggists.

FRUITATIVES, Limited, OTTAWA.



Advertisement for Surprise Soap. Text: 'Hang on to a pure hard soap. Always use Surprise if you wish to retain the natural colors in your clothes. Surprise has peculiar qualities of washing clothes, without injury and with perfect cleanliness. Remember the name Surprise means a pure hard Soap.' Includes an illustration of a woman hanging laundry.

MADE IN CANADA! FOR CANADIAN STOMACHS.

Advertisement for K.D.C. (The Wonder Working D.C.) for stomach troubles. Text: 'The Wonder Working D. C. is prepared for the Relief and Cure of all STOMACH TROUBLES. Within 30 Days, on Receipt of rec., we will mail to any address one large trial bottle. TEST IT.' Includes testimonials from Dr. McDonald, Rev. A. Harlock, Rev. Wilson McCann, Rev. J. Leishman, and Rev. Geo. H. Andrews.

When answering advertisements please mention the Messenger and Visitor.