

## "I Like the Girls."

"I like the girls," said the honest Barney; "O, he was a gay, fun-loving youth, with a bit of a brogue and a touch of blarney."

And 'twas plain enough that he spoke the truth. And if ever he went to a wedding or party, the girls from Killamuck, Killowry and Killarney, would flock around him, declaring that he was "a brother of a boy."

"I like the girls. I've a host of cousins," said Barney, giving his mouth a twist. "And I haven't kept count, but I know that dozens."

And dozens of them I have hugged and kissed; but liking and loving, and girls ought to know it."

And so, unaccountably, no harm is done by a bit of blarney, since it's true," said Barney. "That I like all the girls, but love only one."

Many a heart from his dream will awaken, to learn with sorrow, regret and shame, that for years and years it has been mistaken.

That loving and liking are not the same. So don't be deceived by a bit of blarney. From one like Barney, my turtle-doves; though himself he places in your good graces.

It may be somebody else loves.

—Josephus Pollard.

## The Last Question on Examination Day.

We were ranged on the floor in front of the visitors on examination day to be looked at, and answer such questions as they or the teacher saw fit to ask.

"Where was John Rogers burnt to death?" said the teacher to me in a commanding voice.

"I couldn't tell."

"The next."

"Joshua knows," said a little girl at the foot of the class.

"Well," said the teacher, "if Joshua knows, he may tell."

"In the fire!" said Joshua, looking very solemn and wise.

This was the last question. We had liberty to make all the noise we pleased for five minutes, and then go home.

## The Lucky Thirteen.

Council Bluffs man—What? Travel with a party of thirteen? I wouldn't think of such a thing. Thirteen is a mighty unlucky number.

Omaha man—Thirteen is a lucky number if ever there was one.

"How do you make that out?"

"I was one of a party of thirteen who went on a trip, and as some of us were a little superstitious in those days we all bought accident insurance tickets."

"Good idea."

"Well, sir, the train ran off the track, we all got smashed up, and every blessed mother's son of us got \$50 a week just for laying around and getting well. Talk about luck!"

That was the luckiest thing I ever struck."—Omaha World.

## Blood Will Tell.

Charlie, aged eight, brought home a sinking yellow pup, low-legged, drooping-tailed and shame-faced. He cared for it tenderly, fixed a dry-goods box in the back yard for a kennel, and on every possible occasion exhibited the animal proudly. His sister Ella, aged 18, asked him, fastidiously,

"Where did you get that dog?"

"I bought him from a man for twenty-five cents"—with the pride of ownership.

"Mercy! The idea of paying twenty-five cents for that horrid beast!"

Charlie's eyes flashed indignantly. "He isn't horrid. That dog shows how much a girl knows. The man told me he was a full-blooded cur."

—The trouble with a great many editors is that they don't think only half as much as they write.

## For Sale and To Let.

For Sale at a Bargain.

THE Steam Tannery and Machinery owned by the Fredericton Leather Company, King St., Fredericton. Terms easy. Apply to M. RICHY, May 18.

## Valuable Farm and Marsh.

For Sale.

THIS subscriber offers for sale his Farm at Second Westcott, containing about 200 acres of Land, a part in a good state of cultivation, on which is a well-located house, two good barns and other buildings. Also, 7 acres of Marsh, part English and part Breasted, situated on West Marsh. August 24.

CHARLES DOO.

## To Rent.

THIS house and grounds formerly the residence of the late Benjamin Chase, Esq., Upper Sackville. There is a large garden and flower garden. The house is commodious and comfortable, with good barn and outbuildings. Also a number of good hens for sale. Possession given immediately. Apply to

MRS. REUBEN CHASE, Upper Sackville, Sackville, April 13th, 1887.

## House and Lot.

For Sale or to Let.

THIS desirable property formerly owned by Alex. Johnston, is situated at Upper Sackville, convenient to School, Church, Store and Post Office, and is a very pleasant locality. The House is new and very convenient; Outbuildings are in good repair. There is also a Blacksmith Shop and Carpenter Shop on the premises, and plenty of good water. Terms very favorable. Apply to

CHARLES FAWCETT, Sackville, N. B., May 11th, 1887.

## For Sale.

THE PREMISES occupied by me in Sackville, consisting of a Dwelling House, Shop, Office, Outbuildings and Wharf. The location is one of the most convenient and desirable in town, and only a few minutes' walk from Churches, School House or Station.

If not sold within a short time, the Shop, with Office, suitable for any kind of business, can be let separately. Title undoubted. Apply to

T. A. WELING, Sackville, May 25th, 1887.

## SUMMER GOODS!

WE HAVE NOW THE Best Assortment of Dress Muslins

We Have Ever Shown.

PRINTED INDIA LINENS, NEW LAMA CLOTHS, CASHMERE FINISHE PRINTS, WORKED SPOTTED MUSLINS, FRENCH SATENS, CHAMBRAYS, ZEPHYRS.

EMBROIDERED DRESSES.

Special Reductions in PRICE COTTONS For Next Thirty Days.

300 Pieces to Select From.

Silk and Lisle Gloves, Dents' Kid Gloves.

Children's and Ladies' Hosiery.

The Largest Stock and LOWEST Prices in Amherst.

F. A. WILSON.

## NEW SPRING GOODS

CHAPMAN BROTHERS,

AMHERST.

5 Cases London and New York Hats and Helmets,

4 Cases Cloths and Tweeds,

Half a Car Load of Trunks and Valises.

PRICES LOW. ASSORTMENT COMPLETE.

1 Case Rubber Coats and Umbrellas.

CHAPMAN BROTHERS.

RHODES, CURRY & Co.,

AMHERST, NOVA SCOTIA,

Manufacturers and Builders.

MANUFACTURERS OF DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF BUILDERS' MATERIALS.

Send for Estimates.

NEW GOODS.

WHITE COTTONS, every grade and price. WHITE SHEETINGS; GREY SHEETINGS; HILTON COTTONS, plain and circular; COTTONS, ADAMS and checked Ducks, 7, 8, 9 and 10oz. White Ducks; GIBSON GREY COTTONS, Ginghams, Ticks; CHECKED SHIRTINGS, every quality; SHAKED FLANNELS in white, colored and fancy.

New Goods in all Departments.

5,000 Pieces of newest styles in English Prints. Patterns selected and printed especially to my order.

These prints are expected to arrive during this month.

Every attention paid to orders by mail.

A. EVERITT,

WHOLESALE DRY GOODS WAREHOUSE,

94, 95 and 96 GERMANTOWN STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

JUST RECEIVED.

WE HAVE NOW IN STOCK:

Oakum, Tar, Pitch, Herring Nets, Rope, Oil Cloths,

WHITE LEAD.

(Warranted) Drop Black and other Paints, Boiled and Raw Oils, best quality of VARNISHES, in Japan, Furniture, Oak Gearing, Rubbing, and best Finishing. A full stock of Boots, Shoes and Rubbers, Ready-Made Clothing, Hats and Caps.

WALL PAPERS.

House Furniture in Bedroom Suits, &c. To arrive: Timothy, Clover, and Garden SEEDS.

We respectfully invite inspection

E. C. GOODEN & CO.

Baie Verte, April 12th, 1887.

Shingles. Shingles.

On Hand and for Sale:

200,000 No. 1 Saw Spruce Shingles.

100,000 Cedar Shingles, No. 1 and 2.

For Sale at Lowest Market Rates

aug17 JAMES R. AYER.

PAPER BAGS

20,000

Paper Bags, all Sizes,

For sale very Cheap

At Office of Chignecto Post.

ap120 A. J. BABANG & CO.

ap120

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ap120

## "The governess broke the silence."

"I have been reading your article on the 'Education of Infants,'" she said.

Wilson breathed more freely; the girl was a dreadful person, but she knew what was due to genius; he was a little difficult of a similar kind.

Wilson wandered off in another direction and sat down by the first lady he came to, without in the least knowing or caring whom she might be. She talked, and he said "Yes" and "No" alternately, and thought all was well, until the damsel, who happened to be Miss Julia Golding, turned upon him with indignant scorn, saying: "You have said it is very hot, and very cold; that your mother is well, and that she is ill; that she is in bed, and out for a walk. I fear Miss Reydell's enchanting conversation has spoiled you for anything less intellectual."

Wilson dragged his sisters away as soon as he could, and leaving them to their exuberant comments, fled up-stairs. His mind was in a whirl. In his moral being chaos was coming again. His calm self-complacency, till that day impregnable, had been exploded into fragments by a governess. Something must be done instantly, but what? A burning desire seized him to find what place in Miss Reydell's armor.

"What can one expect from a governess?" he asked himself, contemptuously; but was at once obliged to own that at any rate nobody could have expected what he had got. He tried another tack. "Merely a low-brow ignorant person," he reflected; but that would not do either. "Low brow" was palpably absurd—ignorant not much better. "Ignorant of the usages of society," he amended his idea. "Yes," thought Wilson, "that she certainly is."

His eyes, wandering discontentedly here and there, were caught by the Parish Magazine, containing his unfortunate article. He took it up, and read the essay half through; then he buried the book from him with a groan. Deep in the most secret recesses of his moral consciousness was still small voice spoke, saying: "Insufferable presumption, pretentious nonsense, boyish bumpiness." This would never do. He studied the abominable view, and then, struck by a new idea, put on his hat and went to the office of the Parish Magazine. But the paper having been published that day, the editor was not in—he was probably at the club, said the office boy. Thither Wilson went, and found him in due course.

"Good," he said, impetuously. "I must speak to you at once," and drew the reluctant editor into a forsaken corner of the reading-room. "You say in this week's Standard that my article in the Parish Magazine is the gem of the number. Do you really believe that?"

"Certainly," replied the editor, with a twinkle in his eyes. "Why not?"

"Oh dear, no," returned Ford; "of course not. And to tell you the truth, my dear fellow, I haven't read yours either. I never look at the Parish Magazine, and I rather wonder you write for it."

"You say the least of that," said Wilson, "and that what I said was perfectly true."

"I don't want to offend you," observed Wilson, after a moment's solemn pause; "but I think that kind of thing is very unappreciated. I don't think you in future never to praise my writing when you have not read it."

"I'm not likely to praise it if I do read it," returned Ford, rather nettled. But Wilson was gone, and that night he did not write a word.

During the next few days he bled from the wounds inflicted by Miss Reydell, and found no comfort, except in remarking carelessly whenever her name was mentioned in conversation—that she seemed a nice girl, and it was a thousand pities she was so ignorant of the usages of society.

The next time he met her was in Elmhurst High Street, and she was accompanied by two of her pupils, Bertie and Selma. It was not consistent with Wilson's dignity to talk with her in these circumstances, and he raised his hat, and was passing on, when she absolutely called him to her.

"Mr. Mainwaring, I want to speak to you particularly."

Putting on his most courtly manner, he turned, but a shiver of apprehension went through him as he did so. There was an expression of intense amusement in Mrs. Reydell's face that boded ill for the peace of mind. He began to wonder whether something ridiculous had not happened to his clothes.

TO BE CONTINUED.

—One Crank Differeth from Another in Glory.—My son, it is true that Galileo was a crank, and Robert Fulton was a crank, and Columbus was a crank. Noble, far-seeing, glorious cranks they were. But all cranks are not Galileos, Galileos, or Robert Fultons, and yet there had never been a time when the cranks did not comprise about 7 per cent. of the population of the globe. All the martyrs were to prison; but every jail bird isn't a martyr, nor by a long chalk. That will do for this morning. If this sermon is too short you can hear one in an hour or two that may be too long. Go to church, and bear in mind that it requires something more than long hair and a wild look and a tireless tongue to run without a safety-valve to make a successful crank.

—Judge Walton of Cornwall, Tex., has performed the marriage ceremony for 785 couple during the past eighteen months. His revenue from this source exceeds \$6000.

—Washington's carriage appeared in the parade at Philadelphia, but not his coachman. The latter—every one of him—is dead.

—The governess broke the silence.

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